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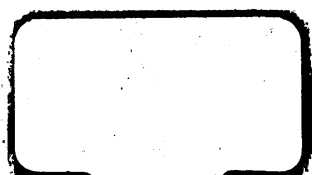
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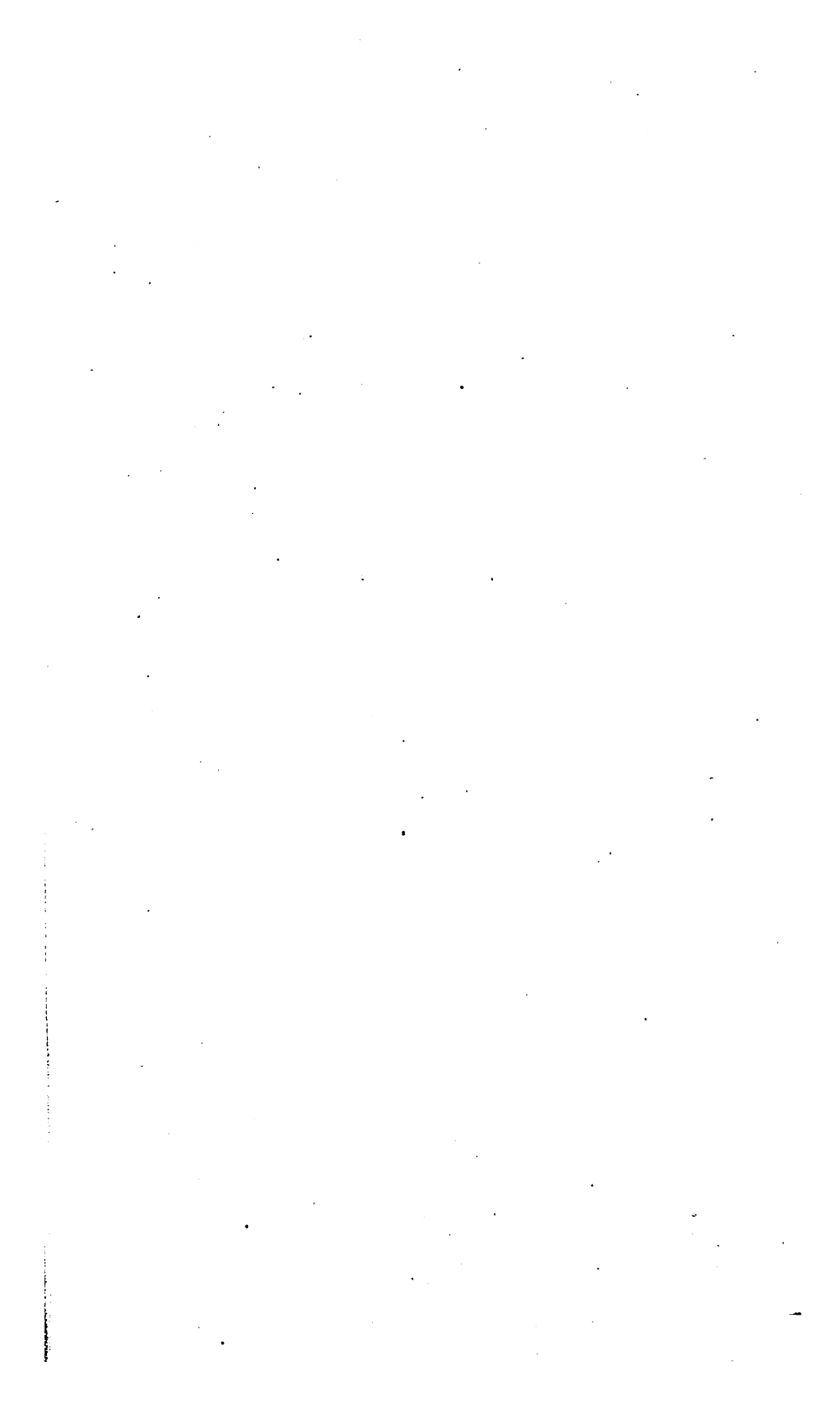
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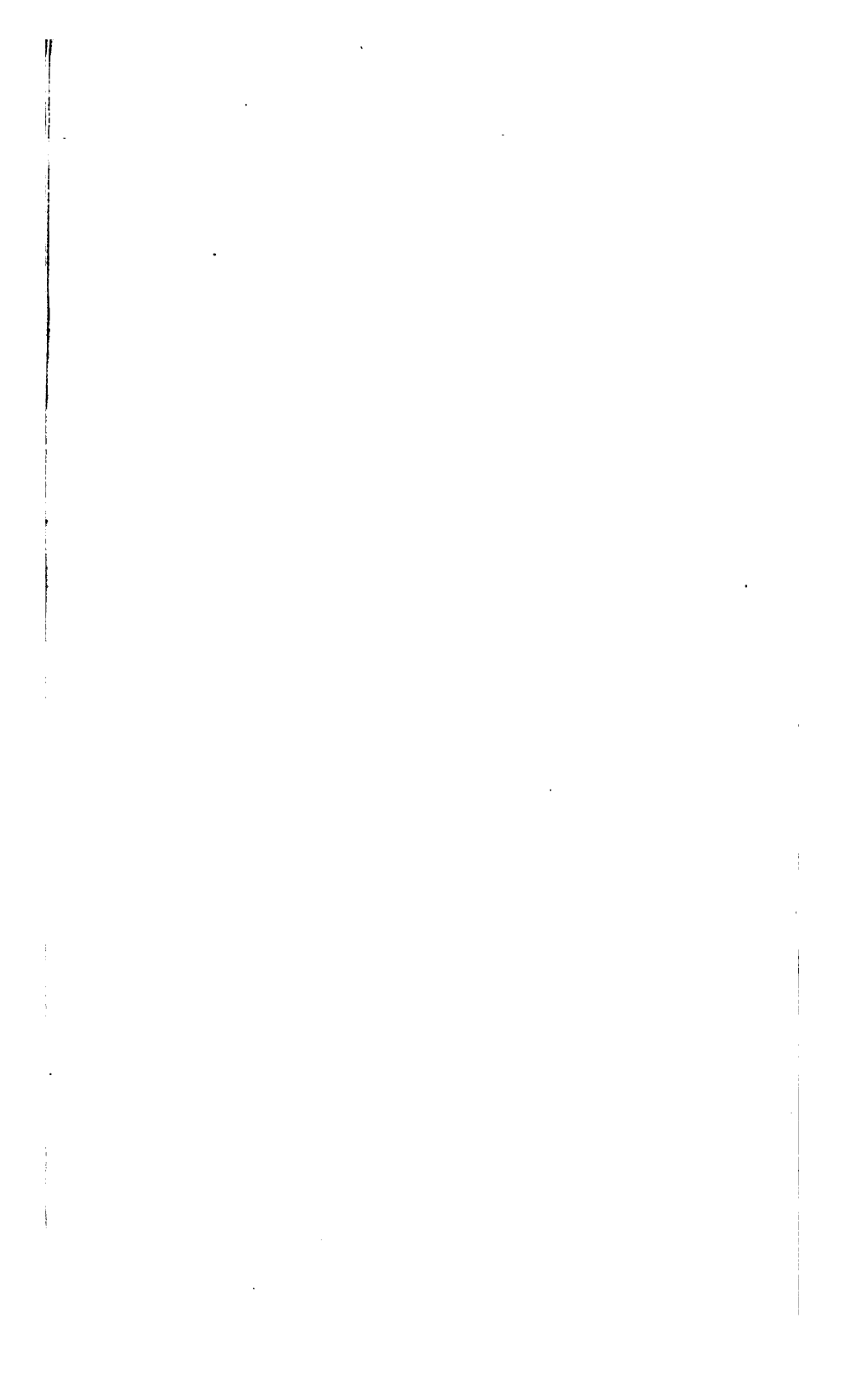
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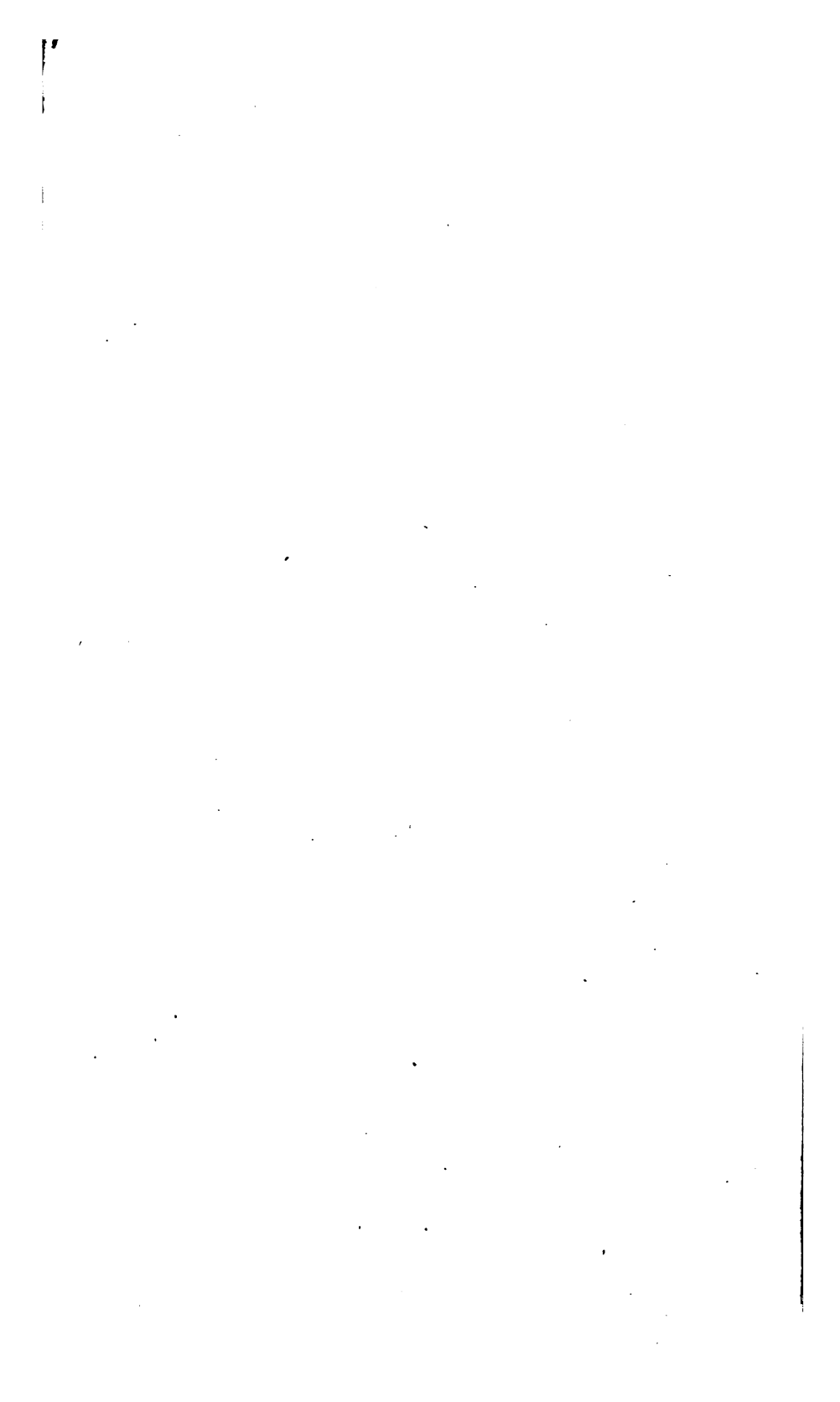
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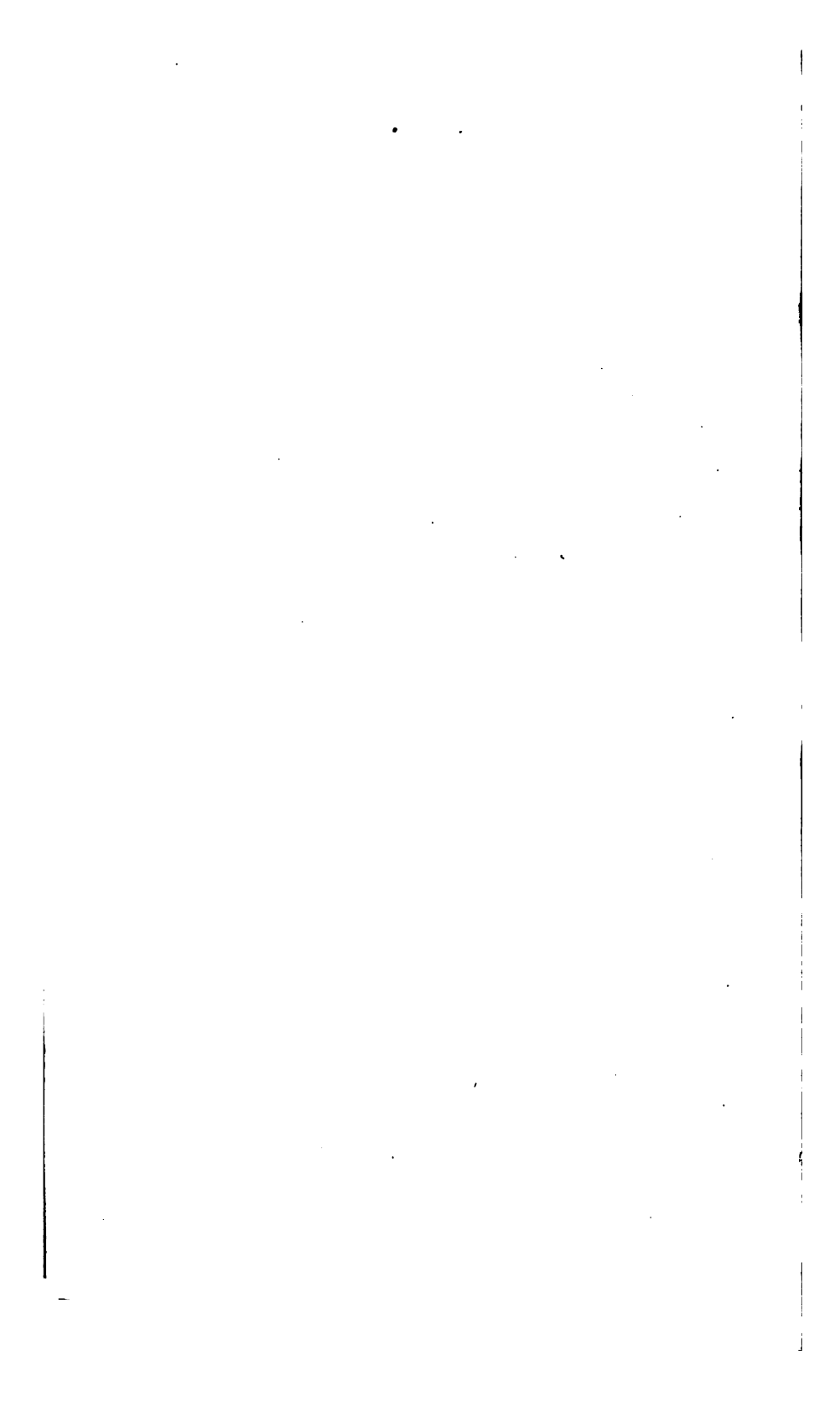




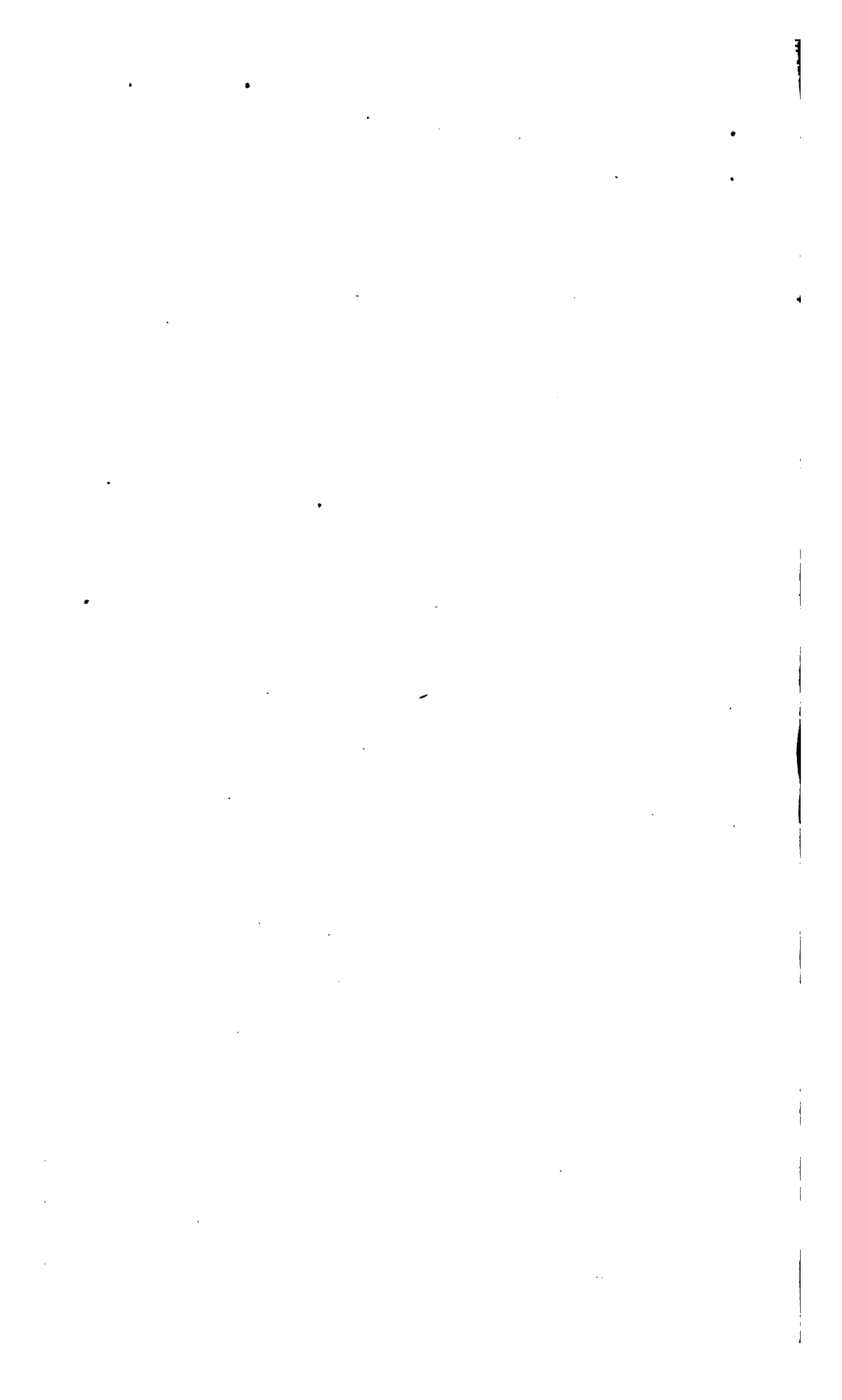
1. The first part of the document is a list of names and dates, which appears to be a roster or a list of participants. The names are written in a cursive script, and the dates are in a more formal, printed style. The list is organized into columns, with names in the first column and dates in the second column. The names are mostly male, and the dates range from the late 18th century to the early 19th century.

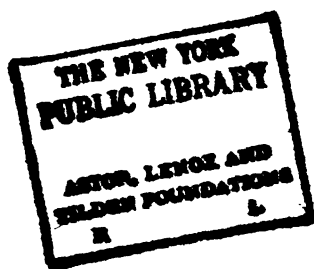














THE DEATH.

THE
Sporting Magazine
OR
MONTHLY CALENDAR
of the
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And every other Diversion
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The Man of Pleasure and Enterprize.

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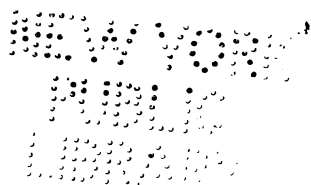


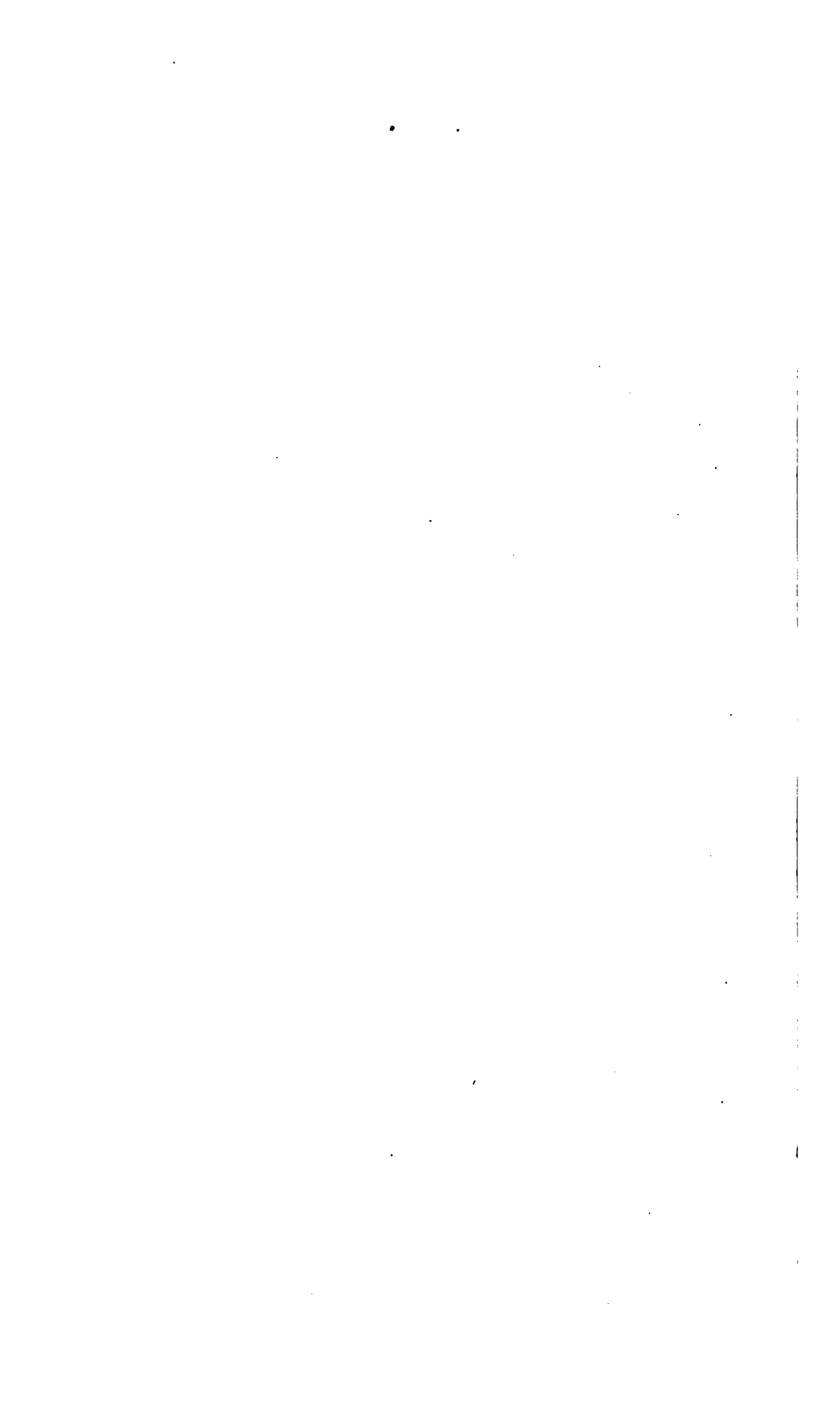
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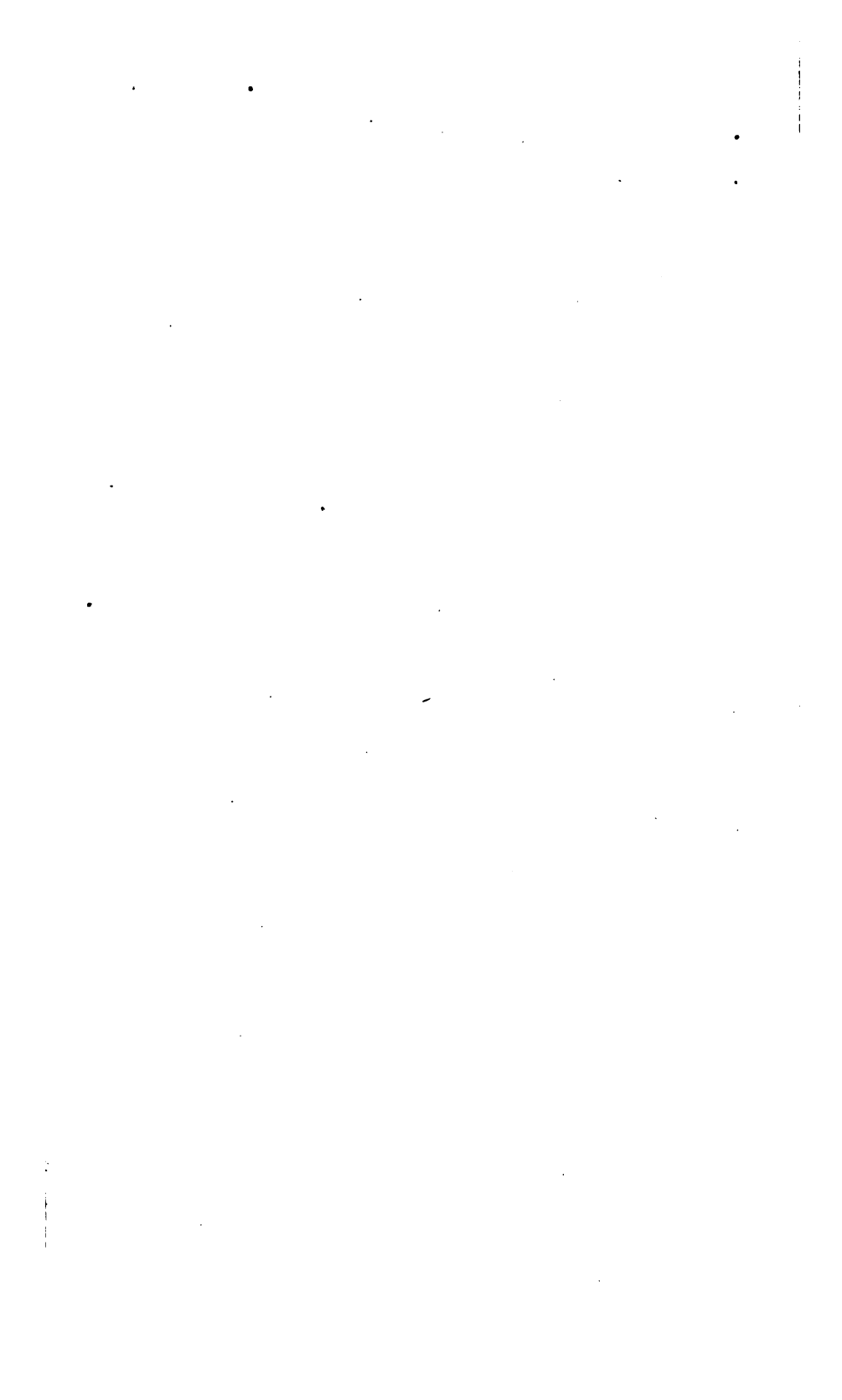
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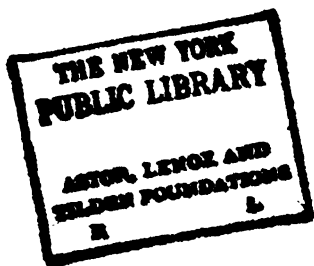
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THE DEATH.

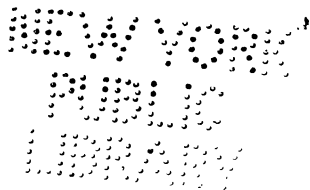
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ROY W. B. B.
CLUB
VICTORY

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For OCTOBER, 1794.

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Embellished with a beautiful Engraving of EARTH STOPPING; and an accurate Representation of the Bones of the Fore Legs, and the Hoof of a Horse; both engraved by Cook.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By Emilia Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURRELL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Editors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE are happy at all times to oblige their Correspondents and Subscribers, but decline giving any opinion respecting the matter mentioned by their DARLINGTON friend.—His other communications will be found in our *Sporting Intelligence*.

We are sorry that a trifling alteration in our plan respecting *Cricket Matches*, should have incurred the disapprobation of any of our readers: CHICHESTER, however, may be assured, that it was at the solicitation of many we adopted it—but his observations are too just not to merit our particular attention.

A considerable time has elapsed since the appearance of the article to which M.A.T. alludes—we wish it had been noticed before, and the writer of it might then have made the necessary reply: however, if this correspondent will give himself the trouble of looking into the succeeding Numbers of our Magazine, he will find the insertion of such articles are entirely done away.

T. W. will perceive we have inserted a part of his favours, and we promise him the remainder shall appear in our next.

How it could possibly enter into the mind of ARGUS, that a SPORTING MAGAZINE was a proper channel to convey his *Thoughts on the Political Concerns of this Country*, we are at a loss to find out—surely it was a delirium that seized him, at the moment he addressed them to us!—When he has so far recovered himself as to discover the absurdity of his conduct, he may apply to our publisher, who will deliver him his MSS.

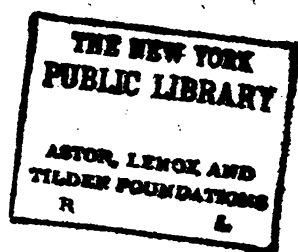
As we cannot perceive any thing new in the letter from Truro, signed a Sportsman, we beg leave to decline the insertion; assuring him, however, that his favours will always be paid as much attention to, as the nature of our plan will admit.

NIMROD wishes a more speedy insertion of the letters signed ACASTUS, our wishes also accompany his, but it is not in our power to force a compliance with them.

We are no strangers to the quarter from whence the ridiculous packets, received by our Publisher a few days back, came. Pity it is, that the writer has not yet seen his folly!—Two-pence was, no doubt, the deposit at the Stationers for the paper, on which his Squibs were written, and the inevitable loss of such a sum must be severely felt by him indeed. We have only further to inform him, that his present productions have met the fate of many of his former ones—a Sacrifice at the Temple of the Goddess CLOACINA!!!

Anecdotes of an *Humble Dependant and Biographer* of a late *Sporting Peer*, are received, and shall have every attention paid to them the ingenuity of the writer is entitled to.

A Constant Reader has sent us a List of the Colours worn by the Riders of different Noblemen and Gentlemen; those which have not already appeared in our work, shall have as early insertion as possible.—We are not a little surprised, that this correspondent should have given himself the trouble of copying a Song, which has been hackneyed almost as much as the animal it is intended to portray.





T. Cook del.

Earth Stopping.

Engraved by J. Medley, Turnock Square, St. Pauls.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For OCTOBER, 1794.

EARTH STOPPING.

IN our present Number we have given an engraving of EARTH STOPPING, a preliminary piece of business necessary to FOX HUNTING.

The fox is well known to tally forth in the night in search of prey, and often indeed to the sorrow of the farmers wives, whose ducks, geese, turkeys, and fowls, too frequently fall a sacrifice to this cunning marauder. During his absence, the earth-stopper, with pick-axe, spade, &c. goes in the middle of the night to the cover, and stops his earth, as it is called, and this he does, by putting bushes to the mouth of it, breaking the ground, and shovelling the mould round it; Reynard being thus shut out, is left exposed for a run in the morning, though it sometimes happens that he is stopped in, and if so, he must remain until after the day's

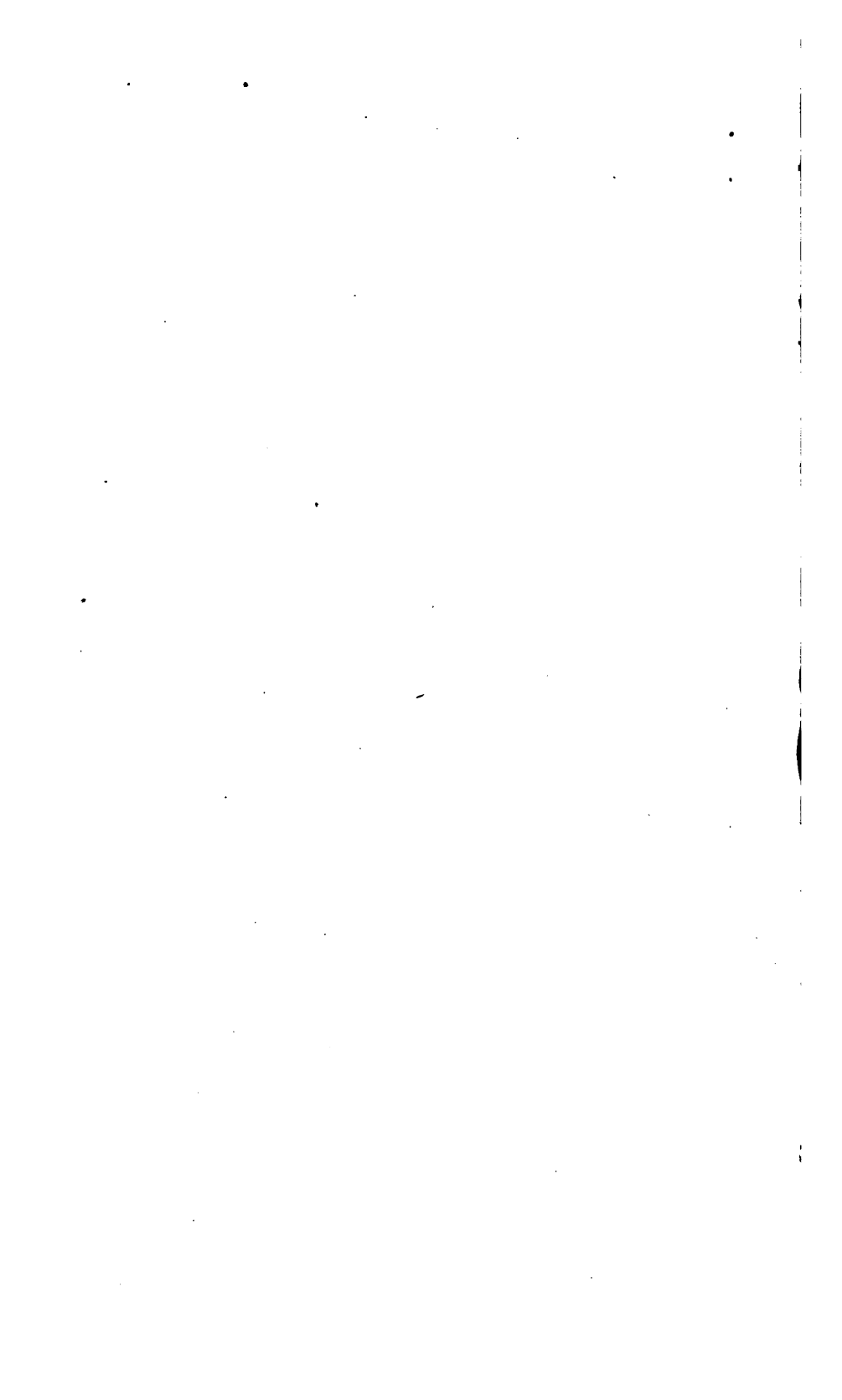
hunt with some other fox is over, when the earth-stopper makes it an invariable rule to open the earth.

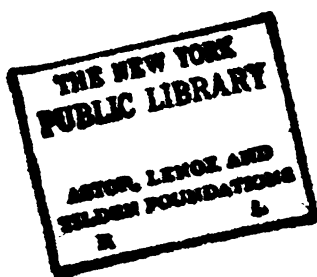
*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE,*

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH I cannot boast of being myself a sportsman, I do not for that derive the less pleasure from reading your entertaining Publication; and am equally desirous of communicating any sporting anecdotes which may come to my knowledge; I hope this will be a sufficient excuse for my troubling you with the following:

As a very intimate friend of mine was hunting last year in Kent, he met with as extraordinary an accident, as I think I ever heard of. Going through







Good copy

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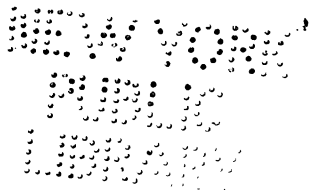
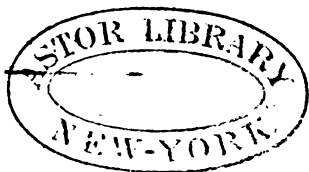
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MDCCXCV.



LIST OF GOLD CUPS

Run for, and won, from the beginning to the present Year,
(as under) upon Richmond Moor, in Yorkshire.

Mayors (names) of the Town.	In what Year won.	No. of Cups.	Owners of the Horses.	Horses Names.	Val. of Cup
					Gui.
Mr. Deighton	1759	1	Duke of Cleveland	Dainty Davy	75
Brockell	1760	2	Ditto	Ditto	75
Lonsdale	1761	3	Ditto	Ditto	90
Hicks	1762	4	Ditto	Ditto	80
Cowling	1763	5	Ditto	Ditto	80
Wycliffe	1764	6	Mr. Hutton	Sylvio	90
Cornforth	1765	7	Mr. Fenwick	Le Sang	90
Readshaw	1766	8	Lord Rockingham	Shadow	80
Robinson	1767	9	Mr. P. Wentworth	Chatworth	80
Readshaw	1768	10	Mr. Hutton	Navigator	80
Simpson	1769	11	Lord Rockingham	Jackoo	80
Lancaster	1770	12	Mr. Bell	Denmark	80
Wayne	1771	13	Mr. Cornforth	Shepherdes	80
Brockell	1772	14	Mr. L. Hartley	Towser	80
Lonsdale	1773	15	Sir J. L. Kay	Perdita	80
Hicks	1774	16	Mr. Wentworth	Ancafter	80
Wycliffe	1775	17	Sir Harry Harper	Pilot	90
Cornforth	1776	18	Mr. Stapleton	Tuberoſe	100
Readshaw	1777	19	H. Bethell	Nightingale	100
Trigg	1778	20	H. Pierſe	Tuberoſe	100
Bligborough	1779	21	Mr. W. Bethell	Honeſt Robin	120
I. Anſon	1780	22	Mr. T. Burdon	Duchefs	150
Hogg	1781	23	W. Garforth	Weaſle	100
Wayne	1782	24	Sir R. Wynne	Miracle	100
Lonsdale	1783	25	Ditto	Ditto	100
Hicks	1784	26	Sir J. L. Kay	Phœnomenon	100
Wycliffe	1785	27	Mr. H. Peirſe	Yo. Tuberoſe	100
Cornforth	1786	28	T. Hutcinſons	Pitch	100
Robinson	1787	29	P. Wentworth	Poor Soldier	100
Bligborough	1788	30	Ditto	Ditto	100
Hogg	1789	31	H. R. H. P. of W.	Tot	100
Winn	1790	32	Lord Lauderdale	Scorpion	100
Simpson	1791	33	Mr. Dodſworth	Abba Thulle	100
Thompson	1792	34	Sir J. F. Leiſceſter	Smoker	100
M ^r Kay	1793	35	Mr. J. Clifton	Abba Thulle	100
Dr. Hutchinſon	1794	36	Sir J. Webb	Conſtant	100

*A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, with
ANATOMICAL PLATES.*

(Continued from page 306.)

THE cartilages whereof this pipe is composed do not form an entire circle, but want about a third, and are small at their extremities. These cartilages have a transverse situation, and are equally distant from each other. The space between each is occupied by a ligamentous, elastic membrane, which is connected to each ring. These rings are completed by a thick membrane, with several distinct glandulous grains on the outside.

This pipe is covered inwardly with a membrane which is wrinkled according to its length, and is continued to the bronchia. This membrane is nervous, and has a very exquisite sense. It is continually moistened on the inside by means of a great number of glands lying behind it; beyond which there are two plans of fleshy fibres, the one circular, the other longitudinal. The whole is covered outwardly with a coat which seems to be a continuation of the membrane of the lungs. The ramifications of the pulmonary arteries are more numerous and are larger than those of the veins, contrary to the mechanism of the rest of the body. There are lymphatic veins which may readily be discovered on the lungs of a horse soon after death.

The *diaphragm* or midriff is a muscular partition which divides the chest from the lower belly: it has an oblique situation, and is convex towards the chest. It has two muscles, of which the superior is the largest, towards the middle of which there is a tendinous part. The fleshy fibres which surround it are connected to the ensiform cartilage, to the

cartilages of the last true ribs, and to all the false, advancing to the boney part of some of the ribs.

The lower muscle of the diaphragm is less than the upper, and more thick. It is connected above to the hollow part of the tendinous or the nervous center, from whence it proceeds to form two wings on the right and left, crossing each other. They run two fingers breadth before they unite, and leave an oval space between them, through which the oesophagus or gullet passes. Then these portions unite, and crossing each other, divide again to leave a passage for the lower great artery and the thoracic duct. They terminate with flat tendons in the two upper vertebræ of the loins. These are called the two appendices of the diaphragm.

On the right side of the nervous center of the diaphragm there is a round hole for the lower trunk of the vena cava. The upper part has a covering for the pleura, and the lower for the peritonæum. The use of the diaphragm is to assist the breathing; for in inspiration, or when a horse draws in his breath, it is moved downwards, and in respiration upwards, or into the cavity of the chest. It likewise promotes the motion of the contents of the abdomen, that is, the stomach, guts, liver, spleen, chyle, gall, &c. It helps the expulsion of the excrements, urine and fœtus.

OF THE BRAIN, NERVES, AND
FIVE SENSES.

THE whole mass contained in the cavity of the skull is called the *brain*, which is covered with two membranes; the *dura mater* and the *pia mater*. This mass

B

comprehends

comprehends the *brain*, the *cerebellum*, and the *medulla oblongata*. They are all joined together, and are seated in such a manner that the brain covers the cerebellum and the medulla oblongata. The brain is larger than the other two.

The *dura mater* is a thick membrane of a close texture, which lines the internal surface of the skull, and is closely connected therewith, not only in its basis, but in the parts which answer to the sutures, and throughout the rest of the extent. It consists of two laminæ, whose fibres cross each other obliquely: the one is called the internal, the other external. It has three processes, the first named *falx* begins at the crista galli, and runs backward under the sagittal suture to the cerebellum, and divides the cerebrum into two hemispheres. The second process runs from the lower and back part of the former to the upper edge of the os petrosus, and sustains the posterior lobes of the cerebrum, that they might not compress the cerebellum. The third is very small, and runs down the last great process to the great foramen of the skull.

The *sinuses* of the *dura mater* are hollow cavities in this membrane. They have been usually said to be four: the *longitudinal*, the *laterals*, and the *rectus* or right. The longitudinal runs along the upper edge of the falx from a hole immediately under the apophysis of the crista galli, and is continued along the spine of the coronal, and of the sagittal suture. The lateral sinuses begin at the end of the longitudinal, and are continued to the right and left into the gutters of the occipital, and terminate in the internal jugular veins. The rec-

tus is the shortest of all the sinuses, and runs along the juncture of the falx and the second process, and terminates at the end of the longitudinal sinus. The longitudinal sinus goes generally into one lateral sinus, and the rectus into the other.

The *pia mater* is composed of two laminæ, between which the vessels run. It has a great number of foldings which insinuate themselves into the furrows which are observable on the surface of the brain and cerebellum. Some mention another membrane of the brain, called the *arachnoide*; but this is nothing else but the external lamina of the pia mater separated from the internal, and is seldom seen but on the medulla oblongata and the spinal marrow.

The *brain*, as divided into two hemispheres, is also distinguished into two substances, the external and the internal; the first is the cortical, and is ash-coloured; the second is the white medullary substance. On the surface of the cortical substance there are several furrows, whose irregular directions are not unlike the circumvolutions of the small guts.

If you draw the cortical substance of the brain a little asunder, you will see a white body which is the medullary substance, and in this place is called the callous body, because it is harder than in other parts.

Any other part of the brain may be hurt without killing the animal, but a wound in this part produces immediate death, whence this is supposed to be the seat of the soul, where the operations of the mind are performed. It seems to be composed of several fine threads, which run transversely from one hemisphere to

to the other. In the middle is a kind of suture, which seems to be composed of two small white cords. The callous body is continued to the oval center, a part of the medullary substance which appear after a part of two hemispheres has been cut off horizontally throughout the whole extent, nearly on a level with the callous body.

The two upper ventricles are two cavities in the substance of the brain, on the right and left, and they generally take up the whole extent of the two hemispheres of the brain. They each represent a horse-shoe, whose horns are turned towards the fore part of the skull. These ventricles are separated from each other by a membrane called the *septum lucidum*, which is connected above to the whole length of the callous body, and below to one of the pillars of the forpax.

When the callous body is raised, the *forpax* may be seen, which is like an arch with three pillars, and a part of the *plexus choroides*. Two of the pillars are placed backwards, and the other in the middle between the ventricles, under the callous body. The *forpax* is connected to the adjacent parts by the extremities of the pillars, and by the upper part of the fore-pillar. All the lower surface lies on the adjacent parts, in such a manner, that the serosity in one ventricle may glide into the other, under the fore-pillar.

The *choroid plexus* is a web of a great number of arteries and veins, distributed on a very thin membrane. The veins of this membrane unloaded themselves into the great sinus. This being raised, several eminences and cavities are received into the ventricles. The chief eminences

are the striated or channelled bodies, and the bed of the optic nerves.

The external substance of the channelled body is ash-coloured, and the inward is divided into several white rays, between which the ash-coloured part insinuates. Hence it has its name, because the white rays make it look like the channels of fluted columns.

The beds of the optic nerves are almost of an oval form, whitish without, and greyish within. They are joined to the whole length of their upper and lateral part, and are divided every where else. This space between them is called the third ventricle. Behind the beds of the optic nerves are eminences called the nates and testes; and between the beds of the optic nerves and the nates the pineal gland is seated, formerly thought to be the seat of the soul. At the entrance of the third ventricle, there is an oval cleft, formerly called the *vulva*, but now the anterior common aperture, because it communicates with the two first ventricles. Towards the back part is another aperture, called the *anus*, which answers to a fourth ventricle placed under the cerebellum, from whence it receives the superabundant serosities to transmit them into the third, which are discharged into the pituitary gland placed at the pit of the spheroid, and that of the saddle.

The *cerebellum* is seated under the posterior lobes of the brain, and is distinguished from it by a partition called the *sept*. The figure is almost round, and its posterior part is divided into two lobes. It is composed, as well as the brain, of an ash-coloured cortical and medullary substance. The furrows on the surface do

not wind so much as those of the brain, but are parallel to each other, and are continued from one side of the cerebellum to the other: for this seems to be divided into several laminæ laid one against the other, like the plaits of a fan. On the fore and back part are two worm-like processes, so called on account of their shape,

The *cerebellum* being opened lengthways, its white substance represents a kind of a tree, by some called the *tree of life*. This opening likewise discovers the fourth ventricle, the extremity of which is called the *calamus scriptorius*, because it is hollow like a goose-quill.

The third part of the brain is called the *medulla oblongata*, or the *oblong marrow*, which is seated under the brain and the cerebellum, to which it communicates by bundles of white fibres, which seem to be the re-union of all those that enter into their composition. There are five eminences on the lower part, from which ten pair of nerves have their origin. The most considerable of these eminences is called the *annular process*, the second and third are called *pyramidal*, and the last the *olivary*.

Immediately beyond these processes the *medulla oblongata* seems to be divided into two lateral parts, by means of two pretty deep grooves; whereof one is in the anterior and lower part, and the other in the posterior, and upper part. If you draw the sides of these grooves gently asunder, you will find an interweaving crossed by several medullary cords, which run obliquely from one side to the other. Hence the reason appears why the palsy, which is caused by a fault of the brain, affects the

limbs on the side contrary to the part of the brain which is faulty.

The *pituitary gland* is in size and shape like a kidney-bean. It is of a spongy substance, and seated under the saddle of the sphenoid, between the two laminæ of the dura mater, the internal of which covers it above, and has a hole over against the middle of this gland for the passage of the funnel. By this duct, it receives the serosity from the ventricles, and discharges it into the spheroidal reservoirs, where mixing with the blood, it is taken up by the sinus answering thereto, and conveyed into the internal jugulars.

The *medulla oblongata*, or the oblong marrow, and the spinal marrow, are the origin of several nerves which are distinguished by pairs; whereof ten proceed from the oblong marrow, and in horses thirty-seven from the spinal marrow.

The first pair of nerves of the oblong marrow, are the *olfactory* or *smelling nerves*. They pass through the holes of the *os cribriforme*, and are distributed on the inward membrane of the nose. The second pair are the *optic*, which proceed from the beds of the optic nerves, and passing through the optic holes, are bestowed on the eyes, forming the membrane called the *retina*.

The third are the *movers of the eye*. They arise from the annular process, and are lost in the muscles of the eye and eyelids. The fourth are the *pathetic*, and belong to the great oblique muscle of the eye. They pass out of the skull through a cleft of the spheroidal bone. The fifth proceeds from the anterior part of the oblong marrow, and distributed to the eye, to the upper and lower jaw.

jaw. These branches are called the *ophthalmic*, the *superior maxillary*, and the *inferior maxillary*.

The sixth pair arise from behind the annular process, and are lost in the muscle called the *abductor oculi*, passing as the two former through the cleft of the spheroidal bone. The seventh is the *auditory*. It arises from the lateral parts of the annular process. It has two parts; the one soft, which is lost in the inward part of the ear; and the other hard, which is distributed on the external ear and the face.

The eighth is the *par vagum*, or the *wandering pair*: they proceed from the olivary processes, and are distributed on the gullet, the wind-pipe, the lungs, the stomach, &c. The ninth pair proceed from between the pyramidal and olivary processes; and are chiefly distributed on the tongue. The tenth arise from behind the olivary processes, and are distributed on the small straight muscles called the extenders of the head.

The *spinal marrow* is only a continuation of the oblong marrow, and is composed of two substances, the inward of which is white, and the outward of an ash-colour. It is covered with four coats, the outward of which is thick, and adheres close to the internal surface of the canal of the vertebrae. The second is a continuation of the dura mater. Between these two coats there is a fatty substance. The third is the *arachnoide*; and the fourth is a continuation of the pia mater. This immediately covers the spinal marrow.

The nerves which proceed from the spinal marrow, as was observed before, are thirty-seven pair, whereof the neck has seven, which are dispersed partly on the

muscles of the face, partly on the muscles of the neck, and partly on those of the shoulders and fore legs; which being united with a branch from the second and fourth, form a nerve called the phrenic nerve, which is distributed on the diaphragm, the pericardium, and other parts within the chest.

There are seventeen pair which proceed from the vertebrae of the back; the two first of which communicate with the lowermost of the neck, sending forth twigs to the neck and shoulders. The second pair, as well as the rest, sends twigs to the intercostal nerves, by which means they communicate with all the nerves of the bowels in the chest and lower belly. The other branches are chiefly spent on the intercostal muscles, the muscles of the back, and a few branches pass to the abdomen.

Thirteen pair of nerves proceed from the vertebrae of the loins and os sacrum. These are chiefly dispersed on the muscles of the loins, hips, and hind-legs. The anterior branches of the first pair of the loins are distributed on the muscles of the diaphragm. Some branches are bestowed on the psoas muscle, and the posterior branches go to the longissimus dorsi. The penis of a horse and the matrix of a mare receive branches from the nerves of the loins, and the testicles and tail from the os sacrum.

OF THE USE OF THE BRAIN.

THE brain may be justly called the *primum mobile*, or the first mover of the whole body. Therefore we cannot wonder, that the author of nature has taken such care to preserve it from external injuries,

injuries, by enclosing it in a bony case, and by surrounding it with two membranes.

The *dura mater* keeps it from being hurt by the inequalities of the skull; and one of its foldings or partitions, as has been observed, prevents one of the hemispheres from lying heavy on the other, when the head leans on one side; and the other, which is posterior, prevents the hinder lobes of the brain from pressing on the cerebellum. The sinus within this membrane not only serves to render the circulation of the blood more free, but also by its winding hinders the blood from passing to the heart with too great a rapidity.

The *pia mater* is very useful to support the blood-vessels which penetrate into the soft substance of the brain, especially the cortical, which, according to some, serves to secrete the animal spirits, which pass from thence into the medullary substance, formed by the union of the excretory canals of the glands of the cortical substance, and is afterwards distributed to the nerves in all parts of the body. For this purpose there is thought to be a common receptacle of the spirits called the *emporium*. This opinion seems to be established by the following experiment. A considerable quantity of the cortical part of the brain was taken off with a knife, notwithstanding which, the man continued to move as if his brain had been entire. Likewise, when persons have been wounded in the head, and a part of the brain has been carried away, they have no paralytic disorder in any part of their bodies.

By the assistance of the nerves, the impression of external objects is transmitted to the brain, arising

from a motion excited therein. The nerves may be shaken or put in motion at their origin, at their extremities, and in the interjacent parts. When the nerves are shaken at the origin, by the motion of the animal spirits, the impression made upon the mind is in idea. If it is performed in the middle parts, or in their extremities, and the motion is communicated to the mind, it is, called sensation. This sensation will be either uneasy or agreeable, according to the degree of the impression made by external objects, that is, as they are either slight or violent. For the same reason we are to believe that the impression which causes pain differs only in degree from that which produces tickling.

But it is proper to observe, that there are organs which receive the impression of certain objects, by reason of which the mind has a particular sensation, while the other organs, though subject to impressions from the same objects, are not affected thereby. These organs are five, the eye, the ear, the nose, the tongue, and the skin. The eye perceives light and colours, the ear sounds, the nose smells, the tongue savours or tastes, and the skin the different qualities of bodies, such as smoothness, roughness, and the like.

Some of the organs require the immediate application of the body thereto, as to the skin in feeling, to the tongue in tasting; but to see colours, to hear sounds, and to smell odours, the body itself may be at a distance, though the light, the air, and particles flying off from bodies, immediately affect the eye, the ear, and the nose.

In consequence of an impression made by any body upon an organ,

organ, there is a sensation excited in the mind; and yet we are apt to confound some things together which we ought to distinguish; the action of the object, as the pricking of the skin with a thorn, the shaking of the fibres by that object, the sensation, and the judgment of the mind, which attributes that sensation to the part that is pricked, though it is certain it is the mind.

The organs of feeling are the *nervous papillæ* of the skin.

The organs of tasting is the *tongue*. This is a fleshy body, capable of a great number of motions, and it is seated in the cavity of the mouth, between the upper and lower jaws. The back part of the tongue is more thick and large than the fore part. Anatomists call it the *basis*; it is closely connected to the *os hyoides*, to the larynx or top of the windpipe, and the pharynx or upper part of the gullet. The tongue is connected below by a membranous ligament called the *bridle*, and to the lower jaw, the *os hyoides*, the *styloide processes* of the temporal bones, by means of muscles.

The upper part of the tongue is divided into two parts, by a line running along the middle of its length, which is called the *linea mediana*. The membrane which covers the tongue has its surface beset with several eminences, called the *papillæ* of the tongue, which are supposed to be the extremities of the nerves of this part, though some of them seem to be rather glandulous than nervous, such as those at the basis of the tongue, which are the largest.

The tongue is chiefly composed of very soft fleshy fibres, part of which belong to the tongue only, and part are a continuation of

the muscles. The first are called the *intrinsic muscles* of the tongue, and consist of two plains, which run superficially on the upper part of the tongue, whereof the uppermost is composed of longitudinal fibres, and that underneath it of transverse fibres, which in part are intermingled, and some of their extremities terminate at the edges of the tongue, and others at the points. The fibres of the tongue, which are a continuation of the muscles, are of three sorts; longitudinal, transverse, and vertical.

When a horse is bled under the tongue, great care must be taken not to prick the artery, for then it will be difficult to stop the blood, unless the fungus, whose virtues are so lately known, or the puff-ball are applied to the part. Likewise the same caution must be used with regard to the bridle. The tongue of a horse is likewise of great use in chewing and swallowing the aliment.

Tasting is a sensation excited by the different flavours of aliments that are made use of: these being applied to the *papillæ* of the tongue, their moisture dissolves the salt of the aliments, which affecting the *papillæ*, excite the idea of tasting. This is assisted by the *papillæ* of the palate; for men that have lost their tongues have been capable of tasting.

The nose is the organ of *smelling*. The nose is lined with a membrane called the *pituitary membrane*, which likewise covers the cell of the *ethmoide bone*, the spongy bones, or inferior *laminæ* of the nose, and the internal sides of the inward *nauses* of the lachrymal ducts. It is beset throughout its whole extent with glandulous grains, which supply

supply it with a macilaginous liquor that always keeps it moist. That part of this membrane which covers the cells of the ethmoid bone receives the fibres or threads of the first pair of nerves, and some branches of the fifth pair. These receive the particles of odoriferous bodies, which excite a sensation that raises in the mind the idea of smelling.

The eye is the organ of seeing. It is universally known that the eye is seated in the cavity of the head, called the orbit, whose shape resembles that of the cone. It is covered before with the eyelids. These are prolongations of the skin, and have a cartilage which runs along their edge, in which the hairs are placed. They are covered with muscles which serve to put them in motion. The angles or corners of the eye are the places where the lids unite; the greater of which are next the nose. In the body of the cartilages above mentioned lie several sebaceous glands, whose excretory ducts open on the edge of the eyelids.

There are two muscles belonging to the eyelids; that which raises the upper called the *attolens*, and the *orbicular*, which serves to shut them. The globe of the eye is joined to the eyelids by a thin transparent membrane called the conjunctive, and vulgarly the white of the eye. This membrane is connected by one of its extremities to the circumference of the cornea, and by the other to the edges of the eyelids. It is likewise connected in its middle part to the edges of the orbit. It lines the inside of the eyelids and the anterior part of the coat of the eye, called the *opaque cornea*, which is covered with aponeuroses of the striat muscles of the eye.

On the upper part of the globe of the eye, on the side of the lesser angle, is a conglomerate gland called the lachrymal gland, whose excretory duct having crossed the conjunctive, discharges the lachrymal lymph on the globe of the eye, which afterwards runs into the two apertures which are the greater angle of the eye, on the edge of the eyelids. These apertures are called *lachrymal puncta*, or points, which answer to two ducts that unite into one common duct, and this communicates with a bag called the lachrymal sack, seated on the side of the great angle of the eye, in a hollow channel on the side of the orbit, which is partly hid by the tendon of the orbicular muscle. The lachrymal sack answers to a membranous duct called the lachrymal duct, lodged in the nasal canal, which unloads itself into the nose.

There is a small red body in the greater angle of the eye, called the *lachrymat caruncle*, which is glandular, and secretes a fluid, like that of the glands, on the edges of the eyelids. This was formerly, though improperly, called the lachrymal gland.

The globe of the eye is composed of membranes and humours. The common membranes are the *cornea*, the *uvea*, and the *retina*; the proper are the *arachnoide* and the *vitreous*. The humours are the *aqueous*, the *chrySTALLINE*, and the *vitreous*.

The *cornea* incloses all the parts which make up the globe of the eye. It is transparent before, and opaque through the rest of its extent. The transparent part is called the *transparent cornea*; and the opaque part the *sclerotic*.

PEDIGREE and PERFORMANCES
of the well-known Horse DAINTY
DAVY, the Property of the late
DUKE of CLEVELAND.

HE was got by Old Traveller, his dam by Fox Cub; grand dam by Jig; great grand dam by Makeless; great great grand dam by Brimmer; great great great grand dam by Placis White Turk; great great great great grand dam by Dodsworth, out of a Layton barb mare.

A true Pedigree.

WILLIAM CORNFORTH.

PERFORMANCES.

1756. Alnwick, Aug. 17, 30 guineas, wt. for age, Dainty Davy walked over the course.

Stockton upon Tees, Sept. 17, 50gs. wt. for age, beat Mr. Robinson's Mariner, Sir James Penynman's Cleveland, Mr. Hay's Sportsman—high odds on Dainty Davy.

1757. Newcastle upon Tyne, June 21, 50gs. beat Mr. Shafto's Kippon, Harrison's Merry Brown Thing, Carter's Creeping Kate, and Hunter's Smiling Molly.

Durham, July 25, 50gs. beat Mr. Smith's Careless, and Dr. Dealtry's Cream of Tartar.

Stockton upon Tees, Sept. 6, 100gs. beat Mr. Holme's Wildair; Sept. 24, won a match against Mr. Shafto's Kippon for 50gs.

Morpeth, Oct. 13, 50gs. beat Mr. Man's Briton's Strike Home, and Mr. Daree's Princess Jama.

1760. Newcastle, June 20, 50gs. beat Mr. Henderson's Dainty Molly.

Newcastle, June 29, 80gs. beat Mr. Holme's Wildair, and Mr. Swinburn's Judgment.

Durham, Aug. 4, walked over the course for 50gs.

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1759. Newcastle, June 29, beat Mr. Swinburn's Cardotmus, Mr. Smith's Venus of Pleasure, for a subscription of 70gs.

Newcastle, June 26, 50gs. beat Mr. Fenwick's Pigeon, and Mr. Swinburn's Sprightly.

York, Aug. 21, walked over the course for 50gs.

Richmond, Sept. 10, gold cup valued 75gs. beat Mr. Wentworth's Charmer, Mr. Buston's Brisk, Mr. Turner's Brutus, Ld Biron's Asmar, Mr. Wright Sedbury, and Mr. Fenwick's Matilda.

The twelfth, 50gs. beat Lady Northumberland's Irene, Mr. Osbaldeston's Mifs Patty, and Mr. Turner's Jaggar.

1760. Newcastle, June 21, 50gs. beat Mr. Turner's Serpent.

The 27th, 60gs. beat Mr. Turner's Brutus, Mr. Swinburn's Nabob.

York, Aug. 19, 50gs. beat the Marquis of Rockingham's Scrub.

Richmond, Sept. 2, a cup, value 75gs. beat Mr. Hutton's Sylvio, Mr. Bradling's Encore.

1761, York, Aug. 25, 50gs. walked over the course alone.

Richmond, Sept. 15, gold cup, value 90gs. beat Sylvio.

1762, Hull, July 7, beat Mr. Swinburn's Sprightly, and Major Joliff's Newland.

Scarborough, Sept. 4, paid for not starting, 5gs.

Richmond, Sept. 14, gold cup, value 80gs. beat Mr. Warren's Fearnought, Mr. Aislaby's Pompey, Mr. Dalton's Syren, and Mr. Hutton's Sylvio.

1763, Hull, July 8, paid him for not starting, 5gs.

Richmond, Sept. 13, gold cup, value 80gs. beat Mr. Hutton's Sylvio, Mr. Carr's Negro, Mr. Stanhope's Black Eyes, and Sir William Pennyman's mare.

18: *Pedigree of Orpheus.—Anecdotes of Mr. Philidor.*

He won more gold cups than any horse that ever started, and the cups above-named are to be seen at this time at Raby Castle, the seat of Lord Darlington, in the county of Durham.

PEDIGREE of ORPHEUS and DUT-
CHESS in full length, from Miss
MAKELESS.

WHICH was got by a son of Greyhound, his dam by Old Makeless, his grand dam by Brimmer, and out of Trumpet's dam, which was got by Placis's White Turk, his dam by Dodsworth, and out of a Layton barb mare. Miss Makeless's dam was got by Partner, out of the dam of Miss Doe, which was got by Woodcock, her dam by a bay barb of Mr. Croft's, and out of the dam of Desdemona, which was got by Makeless, her dam by Brimmer, grand dam by a son of Dodsworth, out of a Burton barb mare.

T. BURTON, Esq.
I. COATES.

A true Pedigree.

ANECDOTES of Mr. PHILIDOR,
Communicated by himself.

(Concluded from page 309.)

IN 1747, he visited England, where Sir Abraham Janssen introduced him to all the celebrated players of the time. Sir Abraham was not only the best chess-player in England, but likewise the best player he ever met with, after his master; Mr. de Legalle, as the baronet was able to win one game in four of him *even*; and Mr. de Legalle, with whom Sir Abraham afterwards played in Paris, was of the same opinion with regard to his skill.

Sir Abraham, besides the com-

mon game, delighted in playing at a more complicated one, invented by the late Duke of Rutland. At this game the board is 14 squares in breadth, and 10 in height, which makes 140 houses; 14 pieces, and 14 pawns on a side; the pawns might move either one or two, or three squares the first time.

The pieces were the king, the queen, then two bishops, two knights, a crowned castle, uniting the move of the king and castle, and a common castle.

On the other side of the king was a concubine, whose move was that of the castle and the knight united, two bishops, a single knight, a crowned castle, and a common one. The best players at this game, after Sir Abraham, were Stamma, Dr. Cowper, and Mr. Salvador Philidor, in less than two months, was able to give a knight to each of these gentlemen of this game. It may be observed, that the pawns are here of very little use; and that by the extent of the board, the knights lose much of their value, which, of course, renders the game more defective, and less interesting than the common one; and since the death of Sir Abraham in 1763, it is forgotten, or at least disused.

In 1748, Mr. Philidor returned to Holland, where he composed his treatise on Chess. At Aix-la-Chapelle, he was advised by Lord Sandwich to go to Eindhoven, a village between Bois-le-dun and Maëstricht, where the English army was encamped. He had there the honour of playing with the late Duke of Cumberland, who subscribed liberally himself, and procured a great number of other subscribers to his work on Chess, which was published in London, in 1749.

In

In 1750, he frequented the house of the French ambassador, the Duke of Mirepoix, who gave a weekly dinner to the lovers of chess, at which game he was himself very expert.

Philidor remained another year in England, and learning that the king of Prussia was fond of chess, he set off for Berlin, 1751. The king saw him play several times at Potsdam, but did not play with him himself; there was a Marquis de Verennes, and a certain Jew, who played even with the king, and to each of these Philidor gave a knight, and beat them.

The following year he left Berlin, staid eight months at the Prince of Waldeck's, at Arolsen, and three weeks at the court of the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, and then returned to England, where he remained till 1755. His passion for chess did not make him neglect his musical talents; for in 1753, he set Dryden's Ode to St. Cecilia to music, which was performed at the little theatre in the Haymarket. Handel commended it.

He returned to France in 1755, with a serious intention of devoting himself to music, and soon after, he solicited the appointment of master of the chapel royal, where two new motets of his composition were performed; but as the late queen, and the whole court were used to ancient music, he was unsuccessful in his application; he consoled himself, however, with the compliments he received from the amateurs of the science.

In 1759, his first musical drama, entitled *Blaise le Savetier*, was performed at the theatre of the comic opera, which had such a run, that he abandoned church

music, and applied himself wholly to the stage; and in the same year he composed *l'Huitre & le Plai-deurs*; in 1760, *le Soldat Magicien*, and the *Qui pro quo*; and in 1761, *le Jardinier & son Seigneur*, and *le Marechal Ferraut*.

In consequence of the success of these pieces, the Italian opera was deserted; and, in 1762, the two theatres were united, and still form the present Italian comedy. This season, 1762, he produced *Sanca Panca*; in 1763, the *Bucheron*, and *Les Fares de la Paix*; in 1764, the *Sorcier*.

In 1765, *Tom Jones*, which was damned the first night, but the following year it was repeated with great success. In 1776, emboldened by his increasing popularity, he aimed at an entire change of the national taste for the French music, and accordingly composed a tragic opera, entitled, *Ernelinda Princess of Norway*, without mythology, and with recitative, after the Italian manner, intermixed with airs. This was represented at the French opera, and notwithstanding the cabals of the nobility, who were bigotted to the old music, the bad singing of the actors and actresses, and the indifferent execution of the orchestra; notwithstanding the obstacles thrown by the dancer in the way of a performance, which formed a new and interesting spectacle; this piece was played eight successive nights, and then dropt. Lewis XV. was, however, so well pleased with it, that he privately rewarded the composer with a pension of 25 louis from his privy purse. This opera was again performed with better singers, and a better band, in 1776, and 1777, with great success.

In 1769, he brought out *Abdolonimus*, or the *Garden of*
C 2 Sidon;

Sidon; in 1770, le Jardinier Supposé, and la Nouvelle Ecole des Femmes; and in 1772, le Bon Fils; this year he came to England, for the fourth time, and passed a month with his friends.

In 1773, a new opera of his composition, called le Premier Navigateur, was performed at Fontainebleau before the court; and his opera of Ernelinda was repeated at Versailles, among the entertainments given on account of the marriage of the Count d'Artois.

In 1775, he produced les Femmes Vengées, and in the winter returned to London to the chess-club, and repeated his annual visits the four following years, 1776, 77, 78, and 1779.

In 1776, he published a new edition of his chess-book.

In 1779, at London, he set to music, the Carmen Seculare of Horace, which was performed three nights with great success at Freemason's-Hall, and afterwards at Paris. The Empress of Russia required and obtained a copy in score from the author, for which she generously rewarded him.

The present king of Prussia, when prince royal, was likewise very liberal to the author, who had sent him a copy of this piece of music.

It is now in the press at Paris, (1787) and will speedily be published, dedicated to the Empress, with an engraved title page, representing the arms of Russia.

In 1780, he composed a lyric tragedy, called Perseus, which was performed at the French opera.

He was again in England during the winters of 1781, 1782, and 1783.

In 1785, he brought out at Fontainebleau, Themistocles, a lyric tragedy, which was afterwards per-

formed at Paris; and Prosper and Vincent, or l'Amic du Village, represented both at Fontainebleau, and at the Italian comedy.

The GAME LAWS relating to ANGLING and FRESH-WATER FISH.

(Concluded from page 255.)

BY the 1 G. 2. c. 18. If any person shall lay or draw any net, engine, or other device, or cause any thing to be done in the Severn, Dee, Wye, Teame, Ware, Tees, Ribble, Mersey, Dun, Air, Ouze, Swale, Calder, Wharf, Eure, Darwent, or Trent, whereby the spawn or fry of salmon, or any kepper or shedder salmon, or any salmon not 18 inches from the eye to the extent of the middle of the tail, shall be taken and killed; or shall set any bank, dam, hedge, stank, or net, across the same, whereby the salmon may be taken or hindered from passing up to spawn, or shall, between July 31, and November 12, (except in Ribble, where they may be taken between January 1st, and September 15,) take any salmon of any kind in any of the said rivers, or shall, after November 12, yearly, fish there for salmon, with any net less than 2½ inches in the mesh, he shall, on conviction, in one month, before one justice, on view, confession, or oath, of one witness, forfeit 5l. and the fish, nets, and engines, half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and, for want of distress, to be committed to the house of correction or goal, for a time not exceeding three months, nor less than one, to be kept to hard labour, and to suffer such other corporal punishment as the justice

shall think fit; the nets and engines to be cut or destroyed in presence of the justice; the banks, dams, hedges, and flanks, to be demolished at the charge of the offender, to be levied in like manner. *s. 14.*

N. B. As the statute does not mention who are to have the fish, they are doubtless forfeited to the king.

And no salmon, out of the said river, shall be sent to London under six pounds weight, on pain that the sender, buyer, or seller, on the like conviction, shall forfeit *5l.* and the fish, half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and for want of sufficient distress, to be committed to the house of correction or gaol, to be kept to hard labour for three months, if not sooner paid. *s. 15.*

But persons who think themselves aggrieved, may appeal to the next sessions. *s. 17.*

No salmon shall be taken in the Humber, Ouse, Trent, Lon, Air, Darwent, Ware, Nid, York, Swale, Tese, Tine, Eden, or any other water wherein salmon are taken, between September 8, and November 11; nor shall any young salmon be taken at mill-pools, (nor in other places, *13 R. 2. s. 1. c. 19.*) from Mid-April to Midsummer, on pain of having the nets and engines burnt, for the first offence; for the second, imprisonment for a quarter of a year; for the third, a whole year; and as the trespass increaseth, so shall the punishment. And overseers shall be assigned to enquire thereof, *13 Ed. 1. s. 1. c. 47.*—That is, under the Great Seal, and by authority of Parliament. *2 Inst. 447.*

Also, by the *13 R. 2. s. 1. c. 19.* it is enacted, That no person shall put in the waters of The-

mise, Humber, Ouse, Trent, nor any other waters, in any time of the year, any nets, called stalkers, nor other nets or engines, whatsoever, by which the fry or breed of salmon, lampreys, or any other fish, may, in any wise be taken or destroyed, on the like pain.

And the waters of the Lon, Wyre, Mersee, Rybbyl, and all other waters in Lancashire, shall be put in defence, as to taking of salmon, from Michaelmas to Candlemas, and in no other time of the year. And conservators shall be appointed in like manner. *Id.*

And the justices, (and the Mayor of London) on the Thames and Medway, shall survey and search all the waters in such rivers, that they shall not be very strait for the destruction of such fry and brood, but of reasonable wideness, after the old assize used or accustomed; and they shall appoint under-conservators, who shall be sworn to make like survey, search, and punishment. And they shall enquire in sessions, as well by their office, as at the information of the under-conservators, of all defaults aforesaid, and shall cause them, which shall be thereof indicted, to come before them; and if they be thereof convicted, they shall have imprisonment, and make fine at the discretion of the justices; and if the same be at the information of an under-conservator, he shall have half the fine. *17 R. 2. c. 9.*

And by the *1 Eliz. c. 17.* No person, of what estate, degree, and condition soever they be, shall take and kill any young brood, spawn, or fry of fish; nor shall take and kill any salmon or trouts, not being in season, being kepper and shedder; nor any pike or pickerel, not being in length

length ten inches fish, or more; nor any salmon, not being in length sixteen inches fish; nor any tarbet, not being in length twelve inches. And no person shall fish, or take fish by any device, but only with a net or trammel, whereof the mesh shall be two inches and a half broad, (angling excepted, and except smelts, loches, minnows, bull-heads, gudgeons, and eels) on pain of forfeiting 20s. for every offence; and also the fish, nets, and engines.

N. B. In the record of the statutes, it is not distinguishable whether the penalty is 20l. or 20s. but the latter seems more adequate to the offence.

And the conservators of rivers may enquire hereof by a jury; and in such case, they shall have the fines.

And the leet may also enquire hereof, and then the forfeiture shall go to the lord of the leet: and if the steward do not charge the jury therewith, he shall forfeit 40s. half to the king, and half to him that shall sue. And if the jury conceal the offence, he may impanel another jury to inquire of such concealment; and if it is found, the former jury shall forfeit every one 20s. to the lord of the leet.

If the offence is not presented in the leet within a year, it may be heard or determined at the sessions or assizes, saving the right conservators.

It is also enacted, by the 35 G. 2. c. 27, That no person shall take, or knowingly have in his possession, either in the water or on shore, or sell, or expose to sale, any spawn, fry, or brood of fish, or any unfizeable fish, or fish, out of season, or any smelt not five inches long; and any person may seize the same, to-

gether with baskets, and package, and charge a constable or other peace-officer with the offender, and with the goods, who shall carry them before a justice; and on conviction before such justice, the same shall be forfeited and delivered to the prosecutor; and the offender shall, besides, forfeit 20s. to be levied by distress, by warrant of such justice, and distributed, half to the prosecutor, and half to the poor of the parish where the offence was committed, (and any inhabitant of such parish, nevertheless, may be a witness;) for want of sufficient distress, to be committed to the house of correction, to be kept at hard labour, for any time not exceeding three months, unless the forfeiture be sooner paid. Provided that the justice may mitigate the said penalty, so as not to remit above one half. Persons aggrieved may appeal to the next sessions.

No person shall fasten any nets over rivers, to stand continually day and night, on pain of one hundred shillings to the king. 2 H. 6. c. 16.

* * * *The curiosity of the following Letter, it is hoped, will be a sufficient apology for its insertion at this time.*

A Description of an AUTOMATON, which plays at CHESS. In a Letter from the Rev. MR. DUTENS.

Presburg (in Hungary), July 24. 1774.

SIR,

DURING my stay in this city, I have been so happy as to form an acquaintance with M. de Kempetz, an Aulic Counsellor, and Director-General of the Salt-mines in Hungary. It seems impossible

impossible to attain a more perfect knowledge of mechanics than this gentleman has done, at least, no artist has yet been able to produce a mechanic so wonderful in its kind, as what he constructed about a year ago.

M. de Kempett, excited by the accounts he received of the extraordinary performances of the celebrated M. de Vaucanson, and of some other men of genius in France and England, at first aimed at nothing more than to imitate those artists. But he has done more; he has excelled them; he has constructed an Automaton, which can play at chess with the most skilful players. This machine represents a man of the natural size, dressed like a Turk, sitting before a table which holds the chess-board. This table (which is about three feet and a half long, and about two feet and a half broad) is supported by four feet, that roll on castors, in order the more easily to change its situation; which the inventor fails not to do from time to time, in order to take away all suspicion of any communication. Both the table and the figure are full of wheels, springs, and levers. M. de Kempett makes no difficulty of showing the inside of the machine, especially when he finds any one suspects a boy to be in it. I have examined with attention all the parts both of the table and figure, and I am well assured there is not the least ground for such an imputation. I have played a game at chess with the Automaton myself. I have particularly remarked, with great astonishment, the precision with which it made the various and complicated movements of the arm with which it plays. It raises this arm, it advances it towards that part of the

chess-board, on which the piece stands, which ought to be moved; and then by a movement of the wrist it brings the hand down upon the piece, opens the hand, closes it upon the piece in order to grasp it; lifts it up, and places it upon the square it is to be removed to: this done, it lays its arm down upon a cushion which is placed upon the chess-board. If it ought to take one of its adversaries pieces, then, by one entire movement, it removes that piece quite off the chess-board; and by a series of such movements as I have been describing, it returns to take up its own piece, and place it in the square which the other had left vacant.

I attempted to practise a small deception, by giving the queen the move of a knight; but my mechanic opponent was not to be so imposed upon: he took up my queen and replaced her in the square she had been removed from. All this is done with the same readiness that a common player shews at this game; and I have often engaged with persons, who played neither so expeditiously, nor so skilfully as this Automaton, who yet would have been extremely affronted, if one had compared them to him. You will perhaps expect me to propose some conjectures, as to the means employed to direct this machine in its movements. I wish I could form any that were reasonable and well founded; but notwithstanding the minute attention with which I have repeatedly observed it, I have not been able, in the least degree, to form any hypothesis which could satisfy myself. The English ambassador, Prince Guastimiani, and several English lords, for whom the inventor had the complaisance

fance to make the figure play, stood round the table, while I played the game. They all had their eyes on M. de Kempett, who stood by the table, or sometimes removed five or six feet from it, yet not one of them could discover the least motion in him, that could influence the Automaton.

They who had seen the effects produced by the loadstone in the curious exhibitions on the Boulevards at Paris, cried out, that the loadstone must have been the means here employed to direct the arm. But, besides that there are many objections to this supposition. M. de Kempett, with whom I have had long conversations since on this subject, offers to let any one bring, as close as he pleases to the table, the strongest and best armed magnet that can be found; or any weight of iron whatever, without the least fear that the movements of this machine will be affected or disturbed by it. He also withdraws to any distance you please, and lets the figure play four or five moves successively without approaching it.

It is unnecessary to remark, that the marvellous in this Automaton consists chiefly in this, that it has not (as in others, the most celebrated machines of this sort) one determined series of movements, but that it always moves in consequence of the manner in which its opponent moves; which produces an amazing multitude of different combinations in its movement. M. de Kempett winds up from time to time the springs of the arm of this Automaton, in order to renew its moving force, but this, you will observe, has no relation to its guiding force, or power of direction, which makes the great

merit of this machine. In general I am of opinion, that the contriver influences the direction of almost every stroke played by the Automaton, although, as I have said, I have sometimes seen him leave it to himself for many moves together; which, in my opinion, is the most difficult circumstance of all to comprehend in what regards this machine. M. de Kempett has the more merit in this invention, as he complains that his designs have not always been seconded by workmen so skilful as was requisite to the exact precision of a work of this nature; and he hopes he shall ere long produce to the world performances still more surprising than this. Indeed, one may expect every thing from his knowledge and skill, which are exceedingly enhanced by his uncommon modesty. Never did genius triumph with less ostentation.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

EXTREME PARSIMONY.

A FEW days ago died at Pinxter in Middlesex, Daniel Dancer, Esq. a man who quitted this earthly stage, not more remarkable for his worldly riches, than for his having lived in an apparent state of extreme poverty. Such was the eccentricity of his character, that, though scarcely allowing himself the common necessities of life, he has left property to the amount of 3000l. a year to Lady Tempest and Captain Holmes. During his last sickness, Lady Tempest accidentally called upon him, and finding him lying up to the neck in an old sack, without even a shirt, remonstrated against the impropriety

impropriety of such a situation, when he replied, that having come into the world without a shirt, he was determined to go out of it in the same manner. She then requested him to have a pillow to raise his head, and he immediately ordered his old servant, named Griffiths, to bring him a truss of hay for that purpose.

Whenever he had occasion to obey the dictates of nature, he would rather walk two miles than not assist in manuring his own land: nor did he ever afford his old horse any more than two shoes for his fore feet, deeming those for his hind feet, an unnecessary expense.

So perfectly penurious was he in his disposition, that, rather than expend a penny, he frequently had recourse to the pot-liquor of Lady T's kitchen, of which he would swill so enormously, as to be obliged to roll himself on the floor to sleep.

His house, which Captain H. now possesses, is a most miserable building, and has not been repaired for half a century; though poor in external appearance, it has, however, been recently discovered to be immensely rich within, Captain H. having at different times found large bowls, filled with guineas and half-guineas, and parcels of bank notes stuffed under the covers of old chairs.

He generally had his body girt with a hay band, to keep together his tattered garments; and the stockings he usually wore had been so frequently darned and patched, that scarcely any of the original could be seen, but which, in dirty or cold weather, were thickly covered with ropes of hay, that served as substitutes for boots. His whole garb, in short,

resembled that of a miserable mendicant, begging charity from door to door.

The trite adage, "What's bred in the bone," &c. was fully verified in this man, who seems to have been the principal branch of a thrifty tree, every scion of which was of a similar texture.

He inherited considerable property by the death of a sister, who exactly resembled him in temper, and who, had she lived in the dark ages of Gothic superstition, would probably have been mistaken for a witch, and burnt at the stake in consequence. She seldom quitted her obscure residence, except on being roused by the noise of hunters and their hounds, when she would sally forth, armed with a pitchfork, in order to check the progress of the intruders on her brother's grounds; on these occasions, she had more the appearance of a moving bundle of rags than of a human being.

This rigid disciple of Mammon though he seldom discovered a predilection for any particular tenets of religion, seemed to have had somewhat of the leaven of predestination in his composition; for, while his sister lay upon her death-bed, being importuned to call in medical assistance, he sternly replied, "Why should I waste my money in wickedly endeavouring to counteract the will of Providence? If the old girl's time is come, the nostrums of all the quacks in Christendom cannot save her; and she may as well die now as at any future period." In fact, he had as little inclination to afford her any extra nourishment, as she had to take it, both equally dreading the additional expense.

Having come to London one day for the purpose of vesting

2000l. in the funds, he was met near the Royal Exchange by a gentleman, who taking him for a beggar, humanely slipped a penny into his hand, which the old man received with a degree of surprise; but instantly recollecting that "every little helps," he pocketed the affront, and walked on.

He was no admirer of the works of Galen, and looked upon all the gentlemen of the faculty as mere quacks, or to use his own expression, "medical tinkers," who in endeavouring to patch one blemish in the human frame, never fail to make ten.

The old man carried his prejudice against the legal tribe to an astonishing extreme. His rooted aversion to this class of mankind is fully evinced in the following anecdote: Having once a horse to dispose of, a gentleman from town presented himself as a purchaser, offering fifteen pounds for it; but Mr. Dancer suspecting him to be a limb of the law, actually refused to sell him the horse, even for ready money; nor is it less worthy of remark, that he soon afterwards sold it to a neighbouring acquaintance, who agreed to give him half a crown more than the first bidder, on condition of having six months credit. Thus did the old miser, notwithstanding his extreme avarice, and forgetting that the legal interest of the proffered sum amounted to seven shillings and sixpence, suffer himself to be duped by the seemingly superior offer of a crafty man, who, from that day to this, never paid a shilling of the purchase money.

Mr. Dancer has been frequently heard to declare, that rather than hold any connexion with a lawyer, he would deal with the devil himself, and should, with-

less reluctance, undertake to explore the infernal regions of burning sulphur, than traverse the crooked mazes of a court of law. His antipathy, however, is suspected to have been the offspring of a latent provocation. Probably he, like many others, may have suffered severely by the nefarious practices of some of those pestifering locusts, who, to the disgrace of our jurisprudence, swarm in every corner of the kingdom, feasting upon the spoils of causeless litigations, which they themselves daily excite.

This singularly parsimonious man never had more than one shirt at a time, which, being purchased at an old cloth's shop, seldom exceeded half a crown in price; nor did it ever, after falling into his possession, undergo the operation of either washing or mending, but was doomed to perpetual slavery, till it dropt from his back in rags. Hence it may be naturally supposed, nor will it excite much wonder in any person's mind to be informed that although Mr. Dancer seldom associated with his neighbours, he was at all times attended by a "very numerous company," whose "personal" attachment rendered mankind cautious of approaching him.

Going one day to purchase an old shirt, the mistress of the shop requested to know his price, that she might suit him accordingly, when he replied, "As much under three shillings as possible." A shirt was produced, for which, after repeated offers and refusals, he at length agreed to give (as he said) two shillings and ninepence, grumbling at the extravagance of the price, being threepence more than he had ever given before. He handed the woman three shillings, and waited for

for his change, which, however, she refused to give him, alledging that he had asked for a shirt at the price of the sum received. Remonstrance proving of no avail, Mr. Dancer preferred his complaint to one of the Police Officers, where he was advised, as his only remedy, to summon her to a Court of Conscience; he did so, and was under the necessity of making two journeys to town to support his claim; but, alas! such is "the glorious uncertainty of the law," that, after a full hearing, the "poor" old man was non-suited; so that, besides losing the original debt of three-pence, he incurred the expence of near five shillings, being the costs of court; and to add to his misfortune, the two journeys had occasioned him to expend three-pence more; for no man can suppose that a person of his age and wealth could travel, on foot, from Pinner to London, a distance of fifteen miles, and back the same day, without "indulging himself with a pennyworth of bread and cheese, and a halfpenny worth of small beer."

Mr. Dancer being of opinion that every man ought to be his own cobbler, had for many years mended his own shoes, the necessary implements, &c. for which purpose he always kept by him. The pair which he last wore seemed to have grown to the weight and magnitude of hog-troughts, from the frequent soles and coverings they had received from his thrifty hands.

THE HAPPY RECONCILIATION.

YOU will not be displeased with the story of the two old gentlemen who, some short time ago, met at an inn on the

North road, the one in pursuit of his son, and the other in pursuit of his daughter, both of them some miles before them on the wing to Gretna Green. The two fathers, equally averse to the union of the young people, mutually vented their regrets and reproaches at this unexpected interview; each accusing the other of wanting that vigilance, or authority over his own child, which might have prevented their thoughtless expedition. After some time spent in this unreasonable altercation, they recollected that, since their own arrival, the lovers had proceeded some miles in addition to those, which they had already advanced before them. Each demanding a post-chaise to continue the pursuit, the landlord informed them, that he had only one at their service. As time was equally precious to both, our travellers agreed to share the carriage between them. You may easily imagine what "agreeable companions" they were in a post-chaise. Considerations of economy, however, and the opportunity of continuing their mutual reproaches, reconciled them to one carriage for the rest of the journey. On they trundled for some successive posts, ill humour and high words increasing with every turn of the wheels. When they arrived at Longtown, their last station to Gretna Green, neither carriage nor horses were to be procured. The lovers, two hours before, had engaged the only one in the town, and meant to detain it for their return. The horses which had brought the old gentlemen to Longtown, had been obliged to come the two last posts without stopping, and were so entirely jaded and fatigued, as to need both refreshment and rest before

they could be driven on farther. The travellers, scarcely less exhausted, and compelled to continue sometime where they were, consented to make the best use of it in recruiting their strength and spirits by recourse to the larder and a bottle of wine. The serious business of the moment diverted their thoughts from contumelious reflections. In the interval of silence, which almost necessarily took place, whilst the organs of speech were engaged in mastication, they began, after a little calculation, to perceive that it would be impossible for them to overtake the young couple, before Vulcan had forged their hymeneal chain. The refreshment of food and wine had now somewhat cheered their hearts; a better humour succeeded to unavailing reproach; they coolly discussed the circumstances of the case, and at last, shaking hands, concluded with a resolution of staying where they were, to give their blessing to the happy pair on their return.

Description of a Fox Chase.

*From Mr. BECKFORD'S THOUGHTS
on HUNTING.*

LET us suppose that we are arrived at the cover side.—

Delightful scene!
Where all around is gay, men, horses, dogs;
And in each smiling countenance appears
Fresh blooming health, and universal joy.

SOMERVILLE.

Now let your huntsman throw in his hounds as quietly as he can, and let the two whippers-in keep wide of him on either hand, so that a single hound may not escape them; let them be attentive to his halloo, and be ready

to encourage, or rate, as the directs; he will, of course, draw up the wind, for reasons which I shall give in another place.— Now, if you keep your brother sportsmen in order, and put any discretion into them, you are in luck; they more frequently do harm than good; if it be possible, persuade those who wish to halloo the fox off, to stand quiet under the cover side, and on no account to halloo him too soon; if they do, he most certainly will turn back again; could you notice them all into the cover, your sport, in all probability, would not be the worse for it.

How well the hounds spread the cover! the huntsman you see it quite deserted, and his horse, who so lately had a crowd at his heels, has not now one attendant left. How steadily they draw! you hear not a single hound; yet, none are idle. Is not this better than to be subject to continual disappointment, from the eternal babbling of unsteady hounds?

“——— See! how they range
Dispers'd, how busily this way and that,
They cross, examining with curious nose
Each likely haunt. Hark! on the drag I hear
Their doubtful notes, precluding to a cry
More nobly full, and swell'd with every
mouth.”

SOMERVILLE.

How musical their tongues— And as they get nearer to him, how the chorus fills!—Hark! he is found—Now, where are all your sorrows, and your cares, ye gloomy souls! Or where your pains, and aches, ye complaining ones! one halloo has dispelled them all.—What a crush they make! and echo seemingly takes pleasure to repeat the sound. The astonished traveller forsakes his road, lured by its melody; the listening plowman now stops his plow; and every distant shepherd neglects his flock, and runs

to see him break. — What joy !
what eagerness in every face !

“ How happy art thou man, when thou’st
no more

Thy self ! when all the pangs that grind
thy soul,

In rapture and in sweet oblivion lost,
Yield a short interval, and ease from pain !”

SOMERVILE.

(To be continued.)

CHARLESTON, AMERICA.

*A short Account of some Excursions
of Mr. SPILLARD, the celebrated
Pedestrian.*

THOUGH Mr. Spillard was much indisposed when he left this place, some years ago, he proceeded to Augusta, and travelled through the greatest part of East Florida. He returned to St. Mary’s, and from thence through the wilderness to the Greek nation, where his late friend, Mr. M’Gillivray, kindly received him. After going to Pensacola, he crossed over to the New Orleans, where unexpectedly, the Governor (Baron de Carondelet) not only gave him a general passport, but also letters of recommendation to the Governor of the Natchez, as well as to all the posts and districts in the extensive province of Louisiana.

Mr. Spillard’s intention being to explore the Missouri river to its source, and other great rivers which pass through Mexico to the Gulf of California, he left New Orleans in company with some gentlemen, who insisted on seeing him as far as the Walnut Hills. Here he crossed the Mississippi, and reached the confluence of the Missouri with that river. On the Missouri he travelled near 800 miles without obstruction, and then fell in with some white hunters from Ouchita, who advised him not to proceed any farther on that river, as they themselves had been out two

years, and lost all their poultry and horses, narrowly escaping with their lives from the Oza Indians. The same hunters also told Mr. Spillard, that the party who had permission from Governor Meerd to go up that river, had all been killed.

In consequence of this information, he returned to the Natchez, and from thence came down the Mississippi to the confluence of the Red River, the source of which he was determined to find out at all events. After rowing against that rapid stream for nine days, with the assistance of four resolute men, he came to Aouville, and, after examining that island, set off for Oppalusa, on his way to Atakapa and New Iberia, which he carefully examined. He then crossed the Great Plains, and came to a village of the Atakapa Indians. [*Atakapa* signifies *man - eater*.] from thence, he crossed the Minto and Carcasaw rivers, and struck across the mountains to Natchitoches. From Natchitoches he went to Nacocodos, St. Antonia, and Labide, in the province of Tehkos, in New Spain, crossing the great rivers Sabina, Trinidad, Losbraces, Warloop, and Colorado (or Red river.)

Shortly after he proceeded to the South Mountain of Santsee, where he fell in with the southern source of the Red River, which he followed till he came to the junction of the other branch, near which is a salt mountain, quite white, and very hard. He then traversed the bank for twenty leagues, and crossed the river on a raft, from the New Spain side to that of Louisiana; the river dividing the two provinces a little above Natchitoches, at the creek Rousseau.

On the Louisiana side he came along the plains as near the Red River bank as possible, and had to raft across the falls of Ouchita, Muddy River, and the river of the Mine. From thence he came to the Pawnee nation of Indians, and from the Pawnees to the Cadom nation, who live in the Great plains about half a mile from the river.

The two nations above-mentioned are very numerous, and affable, and hospitable to strangers.

He then came to the post of Natchitoches, where he rested but a short time; for being still unsatisfied, he set off again for the post of Ouchita, (a distance of 100 leagues from Natchitoches) crossing the Black Lake, the source of this river, which he had seen in the Great Plains; for it is not far distant from the Eacommachee or river of the Mine. But he was determined to go to the Hot Springs, which are three leagues to the left of the river, and from thence it is about twenty days journey to the gold mine.—This mine runs across the Ouchita river, which in the summer season is not more than mid-leg deep in many places.

Before Mr. Spillard could effect his intended route upon the Ouchita, he and his servant fell sick with the ague and fever. After travelling eleven days, the servant died, not being able to withstand the united inconveniences of sickness, hunger, and fatigue.

Thus discouraged, Mr. Spillard with difficulty crawled back to Ouchita post, where he recovered his health through the kind attention of Mr. Fayole and his aids, and then returned by another route to Natchitoches. He

then came down the river to the posts of the Rapids, and from thence to the junction of the Black river with the Red river. Here he built a raft, and passed the great swamp that leads to Natches, on the west of the Mississippi.

From Natches he came to New Orleans, and then to Pensacola, where he took passage in one of Mr. Pantan's ships for London, in order to complete the journal of his transactions for the space of eleven years, during which time he had travelled through Europe, Asiatic Turkey, Africa, and America, on foot; but on his passage he was captured by a French privateer, and carried into Savannah.

DAYS OF OLD.

EXTRACT from a curious MANUSCRIPT, containing Directions for the HOUSEHOLD of HENRY VIII.

HIS highness's baker shall not put alum in the bread, or mix rye, or oaten, or bean flour with the same, and if detected, he shall be put in the stocks.

His highness's attendants are not to steal any locks or keys, tables, forms, cupboards, or other furniture, out of noblemens or gentlemen's houses where he goes to visit.

Master cooks shall not employ such scullions as go about naked, or lie all night on the ground before the kitchen fire.

No dogs to be kept in the court but only a few spaniels for the ladies.

Dinners to be at ten, and suppers at four.

The officers of his privy chamber shall be loving together, no grudging

grudging or grumbling, nor talking of the king's pastime:

The king's barber is enjoined to be cleanly, not to frequent the company of misguided women, for fear of danger to the king's royal person.

There shall be no romping with the maids on the staircase, by which dishes and other things are often broken!

Care shall be taken of the pewter spoons, and that the wooden ones, used in the kitchen, be not broken or stolen.

The pages shall not interrupt the kitchen maids—and he that gets one of them with child, shall pay a fine of two marks to his highness, and have his allowance of beer withheld for a month.

The grooms shall not steal his highnesses's straw for beds, sufficient being allowed for them.

Coal only to be allowed to the king's, queen's, and lady Mary's chambers.

The brewers not to put any brimstone in the ale.

Among the fishes for the table is mentioned the porpoise; it too big for a horse load, an extra allowance to purveyor.

Twenty-four loaves a day allowed for his highnesses's greyhounds.

Ordered—That all noblemen and gentlemen, at the end of the session of parliament, depart to their several counties on pain of the royal displeasure!

*A charming Ride in the ten-wheel-
ed Caravan from GREENWICH
to LONDON.*

WE were twenty-four passengers within, and nine without. It was my lot to sit in the middle, with a very lusty

woman on one side, and a very thin man on the other. "Open the window," said the former, and she had a child on her lap, whose hands and face were all besmeared with gingerbread.—"It can't be open'd," said a little prim coxcomb, "or I shall get cold."—"But I say it shall, sir," said a butcher who sat opposite to him, and the butcher opened it; but, as he stood, or rather bent forward to do this, the caravan came into a rut, and the butcher's head, by the suddenness of the jolt, came into contact with that of the woman, who sat next me, and made her nose bleed. He begged her pardon, and she gave him a slap on the face that sounded through the whole caravan.

Two sailors, that were seated near the helm of this machine, ordered the driver to cast anchor at the next public-house. He did so; and the woman next me, called for a pot of ale, which she offered to me; after she had emptied about a pint of it, observing, that "as how she loved ale mightily." I could not drink; at which she took much offence; and said "I was mighty squeamish; but, thank God, she was as good as I, and kept a lodging-house in Craven-street, where she saw "her betters" every day, and so," continues she "here's to you, my dear;" and she finished the pot.

A violent dispute now arose between two stout looking men, the one a recruiting sergeant, and the other a gentleman's coachman, about the "Rights of Man;" and having struck two or three blows in the caravan, they got out into the road, to decide whether Tom Paine was an atheist or a deist. In this contest, victory fell to the sergeant, and,

and the driver of horses was fo mauled by the leader of men, that he was lifted into the vehicle where he sat in fullen silence all the rest of the journey.

Another dispute afterwards arose about politics, which was carried on with such warmth, as to draw the attention of the company to the head of the caravan, where the combatants sat wedged together like two pounds of Epping butter, whilst a child incessantly roared at the opposite side, and the mother abused the two politicians for frightening the babe. The heat was now so great, that all the windows were opened, and with the fresh air entered clouds of dust, for the body of the machine is but a few inches from the surface of the road.

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE,*

GENTLEMEN,

MUCH has been said, and still much more will no doubt be brought forward on the subject of FOX HUNTING, by your correspondent Acastus; to those who are enthusiastic admirers of this diversion, his observations must be without doubt a most captivating treat: but, for myself, who have neither inclination nor bodily strength to undergo the fatigues of a fox-chase, the methods of destroying this crafty animal by other means, are more agreeable. If you think there are among your readers, persons who may entertain opinions similar to mine, you will insert the following, which, experience has taught me, will fully answer every purpose.

Your's, &c.

I. W.

TO DESTROY FOXES.

TAKE a sheep's paunch, and tie it to a long stick, then rub your shoes well upon it, that he may not scent your own feet; draw this paunch after you as a trail upwards of a mile, and bring it near some thick-headed tree; leave your paunch, and get into the tree with a gun, and as it begins to be dark, you will see him come after the scent of the trail, where you may shoot him—draw the trail, if you can, to the windward of the tree.

A better way is to set a steel trap in the plain parts of a large field, out of the way of all paths, yet not near a hedge or any shelter; then open the trap, set it on the ground, and cut out the exact form of it in a turf, and take out as much earth as will make room to stay it; then cover it again very neatly with the turf you cut out, and as the joint of the turf will not close exactly, get some mould of a new cast-up molehill, and put it close round the turf, sticking some grass in it, as if it grew there; so curious and neat must it be made to deceive this crafty animal, that even yourself might be deluded by it. Ten or twelve yards from the trap, three several ways, scatter some of the molehill-mould on a place fifteen or sixteen inches square; then on those places, and where the trap is placed, lay three or four small bits of cheese, and then with a sheep's paunch, draw a trail of a mile or two long, to each of the three places, and from thence to the trap, that the fox may come to one of these places first; for then he will approach the trap more boldly, and thus you will never fail of him. Be sure you let your trap be loose, that he may draw it to some hedge or covert, or he will bite off his leg and be gone.

TO

TO MAKE A SPRING TRAP.

TIE a string to a pole set fast in the ground, and to this string make fast a small short stick made thin on the upper side, with a notch at the lower end of it; set another stick fast in the ground, with a notch under it; then let down the pole, and let both the notches join as slight as possible, open the noose of the string, and place it in the path or walk where: if you lay pieces of cheese, flesh, &c. it will entice him that way.

SUGGESTIONS for the better Preservation of the GAME, and for an Amendment of the GAME LAWS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE under thoughts on the game laws, are submitted to your insertion, if approved of by you, and in that manner as you may think proper, it being the earnest wish of the writer to see some steps taken for the preservation of the game, of an effectual nature. The present game laws want much amendment, and if any thing can be obtained from what I have written towards so desirable an object, it will give great pleasure to

Your constant reader,

W. E.

Sept. 20, 1794.

QUALIFICATIONS to kill game to be 100l. a year in estate, whether freehold or copyhold: 200l. a year if leasehold, and at least 21 years to come.

Lord of a manor, but not to be qualified as lord of a manor only, if he appoints a game-keeper for the game-manor.

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Lady of a manor, to have the same privilege of appointing a game-keeper.

Freehold and copyhold manors, each to have the same right of qualification and appointing the keeper.

No eldest son under a baron's, to be qualified by birth-right.

Game-keepers to be confined to their own manors.

Where there are more than one lord, all must join in appointing a game-keeper.

Unqualified persons killing hare, partridge, or pheasant, 20l. penalty.

No hares to be shot, snared, traced in the snow, or killed, between 25th of March and 29th of September, and between six in the morning and six in the evening.

No partridges to be taken with nets or other instruments, or any other ways than by shooting: (except where a man is lord of the manor, and also owner of the soil) and only to be shot from the first of October to the last of December, and between six in the morning and six in the evening.

Pheasants to be taken only at the same time as partridges.

Destroying of nests of partridges or pheasants, or killing young leverets by dogs running loose, or wantonly spoiling nests to destroy the game, a heavy penalty.

Persons allowed to breed pheasants or partridges under certain regulations.

Game-keepers killing game out of their manor, imprisonment.

Not to hunt or break dogs after the first of February.

Selling game, imprisonment.

Boundaries of all manors to be enrolled with the clerk of the peace, and liable to be searched by any person, on paying 1s.

Where two or more manors lie in-

intermixed, the bounds to be settled by a jury of the neighbourhood; where the boundaries are difficult to make out, and the land totally intermixed, the manors to be allotted according to the size of each, in such way, that the keepers may not be trespassers on each other's manor, though the lord's right on deaths and purchases may still remain to their respective lands.

Where the right of a manor is indispute, the action to be brought against the lord, not the keeper, provided the keeper was ordered by his master to trespass.

If game-keepers go off the manor, and trespass on another, without the lord's knowledge or order, imprisonment.

Where a stream belongs to two lords, and each claim one side, (by which neither can preserve the fish) the same to be divided length-ways.

No nets to be used by keepers for taking of fish, without licence from the lord.

Laws respecting hawks and herons to be repealed.

All the laws respecting deer, rabbits, swans, pigeons, grouse, and wild fowl, to be carefully collected and inspected, and one act to be passed for the preservation of each of them, repealing all the others.

No person whatever to keep a sporting dog, without he is a qualified man or a game-keeper.

All informations against the game-laws to be laid within fourteen days.

No carrier, coachman, &c. to have any game in his carriage or possession, without being directed by a qualified person; penalty, fine and imprisonment. This would in a great measure prevent poaching, if strictly enforced.

Every pack of hounds not ex-

ceeding twenty-five couple, to pay annually 5l. 5s. Above twenty-five couples, 6l. 6s.

Puppies considered as dogs at nine months old.

Pointers, spaniels, terriers, greyhounds, and setters to pay annually 1l. 1s, each. All other dogs annually 10. 6d.

A shepherd to be allowed one dog.

A tax of this nature would go a great way towards preserving the game from being destroyed by curs, and prevent also in a great measure the number of mad dogs.

Duty on certificates to be repealed.

GAMING ANECDOTE.

IN the year 1754, was tried at the Nisi Prius Bar, Bury St. Edmunds assizes, an action brought by Mr. John Catton, of Halesworth, Suffolk, against Mr. Thomas Williamson of that town, (a stake-holder for delivering a bet of 15 guineas to Mr. Thomas Stamford of Newmarket, which money Mr. Catton afterwards claimed. The case was, Mr. Stamford laid ten guineas to five guineas that Whitenose did not win the give-and-take plate on this course, in 1753. Whitenose ran on the wrong side of the post in the first heat, but starting the second, third, and fourth heat, and winning the two last, the clerk of the course (upon a bond of indemnity) paid the plate to the owner of Whitenose. The determination of the jury was, that his starting for the last three heats did not requalify him, as his running on the wrong side of the post had before rendered him a distanced horse, and therefore they gave a verdict for the defendant, to the great satisfaction of judge and court.

Memo-

*Memorandum of two Days' SHOOT-
ING in BOHEMIA.*

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY inserting the following narrative of trigger amusement, which however extraordinary, (*you may rely on as a fact*) you will oblige your correspondent, who is an admirer of the science, and a subscriber to your entertaining miscellany.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

C. J. P.

Haukerpe House,

Oct. 1, 1794.

OUR party was at the Chateau of Prince Adam Daversperg, at Schelep, near Czassau, in Bohemia, and consisted of the Princes Louis, Lieptenstein, Staremberg, Sporek, Bruhl, Lamberg, Salm, Seilern, General Plunket, and myself.

We were out the 9th and 10th of September 1788, five hours each day. The first day, our party fired 6068 times, and bagged, or rather waggoned, 876 hares, 259 pheasants, and 362 partridges, besides quails, rabbits, hawks, &c.

The second day, we fired 5904 shots, and killed 181 hares, 634 pheasants, and 736 partridges, besides other game; and in addition to these, there were, in the evening of the second day, picked up 42 more hares, 65 pheasants, and 103 partridges (in all 210 pieces) which could not be immediately found in the heat of the chase.

Our number then of shots, in the two days, were 11972; and our game found and carried home, were 1099 hares, 958 pheasants, and 1201 partridges, in all 3258 pieces, besides a variety of other game.

According to the printed biller de chasse, I fired 456 times the first day, and 576 the second; I could not keep any account of the number of pieces that I killed on the 9th, but my Ramasseurs said, that of hares, pheasants, and partridges, I killed about 150, besides inferior game.

On the 10th I shot, and my ramasseurs picked up, 15 hares, 81 pheasants, and 86 partridges, in all 182 pieces, besides my presumeable share of the 210 pieces, which were found in the evening of that day; and besides two owls, two hawks, and six rabbits.

It is to be observed, that neither on the 9th, nor on the 10th, instant, was any of the game driven, nor any particular method taken to assemble it. The birds were perfectly wild, and remarkably strong, and were all shot on the wing.

A TAX on DOGS, suggested as the best means of preventing MADNESS in that species of ANIMALS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE inclosed thoughts on the fatal effects of madness in the canine species, and the preservation of the game, are submitted to your insertion or rejection, by your constant reader

W. E.

Sept. 20, 1794.

THE increasing number of mad dogs calls loudly for the interference of the legislature. The mischief, occasioned by them are

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(too fatal) known to be of the most dreadful consequences, both to families and cattle, not to mention the very great anxiety of farmers, for themselves and cattle, even after every rule given with the drinks have been strictly adhered to, and medicines having safely failed, which were formerly considered as infallible, has very much added to the distress occasioned by these dangerous animals.

A bill has long been talked of, to be brought into Parliament, to tax the canine race, this would much lessen the number of dogs of every description, which have increased to double the number (in some parts of the country) they were only ten years back: which increase is generally believed to be owing to the numbers kept by the lower class of people, for the sole purpose of poaching, since the game certificates have taken place, especially since the last duty has been added to them.

It is a well known fact, that numbers of poor people follow poaching at this time, who, a few years back, were hard-working men; very few (if any) of these people go out without dogs, which are kept concealed in the day, and greatest part of the summer, and half-starved when they cannot use them; numbers of these break from their confinement, in this condition, and wandering without food, soon become very dangerous, if no other dog, really mad, has bitten them.

These curs kept by labourers are allowed to follow them or their wives into the fields, during the seasons of weeding, hay-making, &c. and do an incredible deal of mischief to the nests of partridges, and to the

young leverets, and are, I believe, the destruction of more birds and hares, in their infant state, than are fairly killed all the season.

Great encouragement is given to poachers, by a qualified man having a right to *buy* game, (the licence prevents several of them following the game as an amusement, which they used formerly to do) and numbers of gentlemen, who used to sport for a few days only in the season, and who, for that purpose, preserved the game to the utmost of their power, now care not the least about it, and openly purchase it for their friends.

The strictness of many gentlemen to their tenants, occasions a great number of nests to be spoiled by them, who otherwise would preserve them, and who, from their continual residence on the same spot, know much better where the nests of birds are, and would likewise be the best of guards from poachers, were they allowed to kill but a very few for themselves; and it must be a very unpleasant, as well as an arbitrary sight to them, to see a gentleman, with a number of his friends or followers at his heels, trampling over every part of his grounds, and breaking down the fences in pursuit of game, though the very person who has kept them all the season dare not kill one of them.

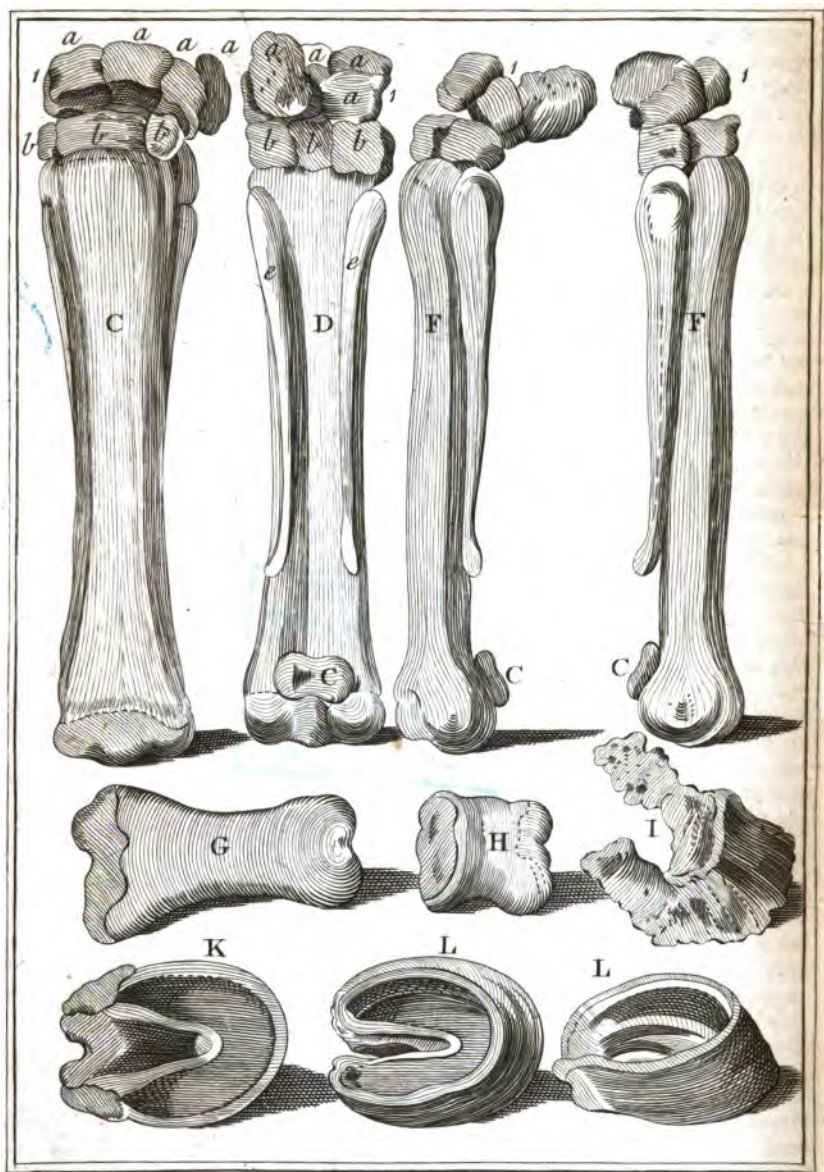
Gentlemen that pay their keepers by the head, occasion a much greater destruction of game than they are aware of. It is impossible for any person, who shoots by the head, to pay himself for his time, dogs, powder, and shot, by killing only what one person wants, especially when they have orders to kill only such a number against such a time, which no keeper being certain of,

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THE BONES of the fore legs, and hoof, of the Horse.

of, must have a reserve by him in case of disappointment; and I will venture to assert, that four parts of the game out of five, that is yearly killed, is destroyed by poachers, gamekeepers shooting for other purposes than what it is intended they should, and by the cursed curs that are continually running about the fields, which would, I think, in a great measure be prevented, by repealing the certificate duty, taxing dogs, confining keepers to their manors, paying them by the year, to preserve, not destroy the game, altering the time of killing partridges, from the first of October to the last of December, killing pheasants in the same time only, and to limit the time of killing hares, from the first of October, to the last day of February, and adding some very heavy penalties on poaching and netting.

If no benefit arises to the sportsman in the increase of game by taxing dogs, it would very much diminish the number of them, and if by that means, madness, though in a small degree, should be prevented, it would be a pleasing reflection to any British senator who steps forward with a bill for that purpose, that he has individually done, to the utmost of his power, for the preservation of his fellow creatures from so dreadful a malady.

And I think, if one benevolent man, in some of the most principal towns, would come forward with a petition to Parliament, to lay a tax on dogs, it would soon be numerously attended.—That some step of this sort may soon be taken, is the wish of every individual that I have ever met and conversed with on the subject.

Representation of the BONES of the Fore LEGS, and the Hoof of a HORSE.

NOT having it in our power from the variety of subjects that present themselves, to give the plates to our *Treatise on Farriery* exactly in the order we could wish, we hope it will not be deemed a want of attention, that the annexed engraving, which is a representation of the bones of the fore legs and the hoof, is (notwithstanding the subject was treated of in page 256 of Vol. IV.) delayed till now. The following explanation, we doubt not, will be found to be accurate.

- aaaa. The four upper small bones, placed between the leg bone and the shank bone.
- bbb. The three small bones placed beneath the shank bone.
- C. The fore view of the shank or cannon bone.
- D. The back view of the same bone, to shew the splint bones on each side, marked ee.
- FF. The two side views of the same bone.
- ccc. The nut or bridge bone.
- G. The great pattern bone.
- H. The little pattern bone.
- I. The coffin bone.
- K. The fore view of the hoof.
- LL. The other views.

STOCK JOBBING and Mr. LARA,

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS speculating in the public funds, or rather laying wagers on the eventual price of stocks or lottery tickets at a distant period, is the greatest species of gaming in the kingdom, the subject cannot be foreign to

to the general purposes of your work.

To give your readers a proper idea of the character of a Change Alley broker, whose business is confined to the gambling system of buying and selling nominal stock, or lottery-tickets, we must first describe to them the different characters sustained by these gentlemen: first, the

BEAR.

Is one who contracts to deliver a certain quantity or sum of stock, in the public funds on a future day, and at a stated price; or in other words, sells what he has not got. Like the huntsman in the fable, who sold the bear's skin before the bear was killed. As the bear sells the stock he is not possessed of, so the bull purchases what he has not money to pay for, but in case of any alteration in the price agreed on, either party pays or receives the difference.

THE WOLF.

Is partly described in the foregoing—the definition is as follows: *Wolf*, an Exchange-Alley term for one who buys stock on time, i. e. agrees with the feller, called a bear, to take a certain sum of stock at a future day, at a stated price; if at that day stock fetches more than the price agreed on, he receives the difference, if it falls or is cheaper, he pays it, or becomes a *lame duck*, and waddles out of the alley.

LAME DUCK.

A stock-jobber, who either cannot, or will not, pay his losses or differences, in which case he is said to *waddle out of the alley*, as he cannot appear there again till his debts are settled and paid; should he attempt it, he would be hustled out by the fraternity.

It is to be observed, that all contracts of this kind are upon

honour, the law having nothing to do with them.

Having thus cursorily described the worst part of the fraternity of stock jobbers, the recent exploit of an ingenious jew gentleman, may furnish something to amuse the sporting world.

BENJAMIN LARA.

One day last month, (Sept. 30) Mr. Benjamin Lara, of a jew family, and well known as a jobber in the alley, agreed to purchase, and obtained, of Messrs. Spicer, Decosta and others, lottery tickets to the amount of 2600l. for these he gave a draft on Messrs. Ladbroke's for the money, but on the draft being presented, Ladbroke's refused to pay it, and it came out likewise that Lara never kept cash at their house, or ever deposited a shilling there. Meanwhile Lara himself had not been idle—his motives and his actions were in unison;—his intentions were to dispose of the tickets, and quit the kingdom as soon as possible. He accordingly left the tickets with a person as security for 2600l. and having got some large bank notes changed into small ones, he hurried to his house at Peckham; the defraud being discovered, by the refusal of payment of the draft at Ladbroke's, a pursuit took place, but when the officers of justice arrived at Peckham, Mr. Lara was gone, though a post chaise and four was then waiting at the door. Lara suspected that he should be honored with such visitors, had contrived to get away, and being clear of his pursuers, proceeded to Portsmouth; but, being disappointed in getting an immediate conveyance to the continent, returned by cross roads to London, and put up at the Golden Cross, Charing Cross.

Some

Some of the Bow-street people had followed Lara to Portsmouth, and traced him back to the last stage coming into London, and then lost all clue to finding him out.

He however was at length discovered, from the following circumstance:—The police officers, who had been in pursuit of him, thinking that some information might be gained by going to Mrs. Lara's house in Alie-street, Goodman's fields (the mother of the prisoner), set out for that purpose. When they had got near the house, they met with a person whom they supposed, from a description they had previously received of him, to be the offender's brother, and took him into custody. On searching his pockets, they found a letter, which though signed with the name of Christopher Jennings, from its contents and direction, convinced them that it came from Benjamin Lara; on which one of the officers immediately went to the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, the place mentioned in the letter, where, on enquiring for Jennings, he was introduced to the prisoner, on whom he found bank-notes and money for the whole of the sum received for the tickets, except about forty pounds, which he had expended since the affair took place.

He was taken before Mr. Justice Addington for examination, who, on learning the offence was committed in the city, ordered the officers to conduct him to the Lord Mayor,

After several examinations before the Lord Mayor, Mr. Lara was committed to the counter, to answer for the fraud; but it being a bailable offence, he was enlarged, on giving security for his appearance.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

BATTLE at LEWES FAIR.

LEWES, October 6th, 1794; On Thursday evening, a battle was fought in the fair-place, by a fellow with a wooden leg, that had been begging as a maimed sailor, and a shoe-maker of this town, who had affronted the sturdy beggar, by refusing to bestow a charitable boon upon him. The battle was well sustained on both sides for a few rounds, at the end of which the one-legged combatant, finding his adversary's strength much superior to his own, thought it necessary to alter his method of attack, which he accordingly did, by leaving the shoemaker's upper works, and furiously assaulting his pedestals with his teeth: which mode he so successfully applied, as shortly made his antagonist bellow for assistance from the surrounding populace, who, on approaching, found the mendicant's jaws so firmly attached to one of the legs of the unfortunate disciple of St. Crispin, that 'twas with the greatest difficulty he was choked off! The beggar's ferocious ingenuity was rewarded with such a succession of blows from shepherds crooks, horse-whips, walking-sticks, &c. as will probably render him incapable of using the same method of extorting charity for at least some months to come.

During the above battle a sailor, who had apparently lost an arm, a companion of the before-mentioned beggar, having had the audacity to lift up a stick in a menacing posture at a farmer, was very dexterously knocked, by the gentleman he had threatened, over some wattles, into the middle of a sheep-pen, where he thought

thought it safest to remain, seated on his breach, during the remaining part of the affray.

day the first day of the November meeting, between the hours of seven and eight o'clock in the evening.

EXTRA SPORTING.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING

BEIGNS on Monday the 10th of November 1794, unless prevented by frost or snow; in which case the meeting will be held the first open Monday in or after November.

GEORGE NELTHORPE, Esq.
PRESIDENT.

IGBOROW,
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10th.

WESTACRE,
TUESDAY, the 11th.

SMEE,
WEDNESDAY, the 12th.

Sir John Sebright produces a puppy out of Daphne by Plumper's fire, against Mr. Maynard's puppy out of Swallow by Sampson, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jumper against Mr. Parson's Money-musk, 1 gui. and 4 bye.

Mr. Hare produces a puppy against Mr. Forby's puppy, 1 gui.

Mr. Maynard produces a puppy out of Swallow by Sampson, against Sir John Sebright's puppy out of Daphne by Plumpers fire, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Hare produces a puppy against Mr. Forby's puppy, 1 gui.

NARFORD,
THURSDAY, the 13th.

WESTACRE,
FRIDAY, the 14th.

SATURDAY, the 15th.

N. B. The greyhounds which start for the Cup, must be entered with the Secretary on Mon-

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING been witness a few days since to a most shocking piece of barbarity in a collier, who was driving an ass very heavily loaded with coal, I should be obliged to any of your readers who would inform me, how far it would have been consistent with law in the following instance, to have carried him before a Magistrate, and whether and in what way he could be punished.

Seeing the young man (for sorry I am to say he did not appear more than so) throw a stone of considerable size at the head of the poor ass, which it struck, I could not help remonstrating with him on the brutality of his conduct; to this he made no answer, but following the poor beast, who having from the violence of the blow, stumbled over a heap of stones at the side of the road, and was on his knees in the ditch, gave him, with the most horrible oaths, many violent blows on the head; the animal having at last regained his feet and returned to the road, he again threw another stone bigger than a man's fist with the utmost force at the ass's head, which striking him between the ears, he fell instantly; in this situation, and whilst the poor creature was kicking, apparently convulsed and in the agonies of death, he beat him with the greatest violence, and repeatedly kicked him and stamped on his head and throat

throat, at the same time making use of the most shocking imprecations and blasphemies. Hurt as I was at this inhuman action, I gave vent to my feelings only in words, regretting that being almost a cripple, I had it not in my power to give him a proper recompence: in answer to which, the infamous wretch told me, he had a right to do as he pleased with his own ass, and that he would as soon cut a man's throat as look at him, if he thought he deserved it. The ass, after laying some time and having the burthen taken off, got up, but so feeble was he, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could stand, and shook from head to foot, both knees were laid bare to the bone. At last I found the only fault the poor animal had been guilty of was that of having trotted. I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient

Humble servant,

H. Z.

Bath, Oct. 12, 1794.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Address from a LADY to the GENTLEMEN on the Subject of FEMALE Dress.

WE grant that we have been a little *outré* in our dress lately, but how is it possible to please you all? You complain of us whether dressed or undressed, and we shift and change, and change and shift into a thousand shapes, and yet cannot mollify your hard hearts.

Some time ago we appeared completely fortified—not attack could be made which the strength

of the battery could not repel, and no part of the *garrison* was to be seen—Then we did not please you and your censures were every day repeated with the greatest severity. — Well—we agreed upon a peace, hostilities for some time ceased, and to shew you that we were determined to observe the treaty faithfully, we *demolished our fortifications*.

Were you satisfied then? So far from it, that whereas you said before that we were defended too much, you now assert that we have no defence at all. Like the Hebrew spies “to view the nakedness of the land are ye come,” and you turn away in disgust, it would be obliging if your wise heads would prescribe a form of dress, or no dress, in which we could be sure of pleasing you. But what can we expect from you?—You, who do not seem to know any thing too fantastical and absurd for your own sweet persons. If we have *no waist*, you have *no bodies*—with your *trousers* down to your shoes—and all to save stockings! there's a discovery I have made.

If we look at your *trousers*, we think you *boys* of a large growth—if we look at your *capotes*, you seem to be *coachmen*; and what opinion can we have of men who wear *hanging collars*? None of us, gentle swains have ever been indebted to *Newgate* for the fashions. I beseech you, therefore, be a little rational yourselves, before you pretend to reason us into propriety. What we do, we do to please you, and if you still refuse to be pleased, we will emigrate with our *vast property* to America, and *take the pot*, like true Patriots.

MIRA.

VOL. V. No. XXV.

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FEAST OF WIT:

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SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A HUMBUG.

AT a late assize in Ireland, a witness was asked whether on a former occasion he had not given a different account of the transaction? He admitted the fact, but said that he was then *humbugged* in the business. — “*Humbugged!* (replied the Counsel impatiently) I do not understand the phrase.” — “I thought, rejoined the witness) that every person understood it: but to explain it by a familiar instance—If I were to tell the noble Lord on the Bench, or the gentlemen who are sworn to try this cause, that you were an *able* Counsel, that would be to *humbug* both Judge and Jury!”

Another instance of the rage of French phrases and ideas. — A whimsical gentleman in the neighbourhood of Gravesend has written over his garden wall this notice: several little guillotines are placed within these premises, in a state of permanent requisition; the whole apparatus properly arranged for chopping off the heads of trespassers.”

WHIMSICAL ADVERTISEMENT,
FROM A WARRADOES PAPER.

Thomas Touchwood, gent. proposes on the last day of this present month, to shoot himself by

subscription. His life being of no further use to him or his friends, he takes this method of endeavouring to turn his death to some account: and the novelty of the performance he hopes will merit the attention and patronage of the public. He will perform with two pistols, the first shot to be directed through his abdomen, to which will be added, another through his brain; the whole to conclude with staggering, convulsions, grinning, &c. in a manner never before publicly attempted.

The doors to be opened at eight, and the exhibition to begin precisely at nine. Particular places for that night only, reserved for the ladies. No money to be returned, nor half price taken.

N. B. Beware of counterfeiters and impostors. The person who advertises to hang himself the same night, in opposition to Mr. Touchwood, is a taylor, who intends only to give the representation of death, by dancing in a collar; an attempt infinitely inferior to Mr. T's original and authentic performance.

CLERICAL ANECDOTE.

A young ferrig of the law, disposed to exercise his wit, took an opportunity of discussing the

the subject of religion and the hypocrisy of the clergy, last Sunday, and asked a gentleman of the gown, with a satirical sneer, what *he* thought of the matter; when, instead of answering him directly, he told the stripling, that his dog was reckoned one of the most beautiful pointers in the whole country, was very good natured, but that he had a very bad trick, which destroyed all his good qualities—he never saw a clergyman but he immediately flew at him. “How long may he have had that trick,” asked the other. “Ever since he was a puppy,” said the parson. The young man felt the keenness of the satire, and made his retreat accordingly.

Some philosophers have contended, that in general there is no precise quality in crimes: at least, that certain acts, which are opprobrious in one country, may be indifferent in another; and in another meritorious. In many countries it may be deemed criminal in a man to “run from his wife;” in a late West India paper, a poor negro fellow is accused of “running to his wife;” and a reward is offered to any person who shall catch him with her.

In these Western Islands, it must be confessed, there is a sublimity even in the forms of business, unknown to our climate. Whilst the English merchant exposes his wares to sale by inch of candle, the West Indian disposes of his at the setting of the sun. The difference between the two ideas (whichever first adopted the mode) is certainly immense.

COMICAL SIGN-BOARD.

Upon the door of a house occupied by a father and son, the

former a blacksmith and publican, the latter a barber, near Bridgewater, in Somersetshire, is a board expressing as follows:—“Barnes and Son, blacksmith and barbers’ work done here—horse-shoeing and shaving, locks mended, and hare curling, bleeding, teeth drawing, and all other furriery work. All sorts of spirratus lickers aording to the late comical treaty. Take notis my wife keep skools and lays fokes as you shall teache reading and riting, and all other langwetched, and as a fist aunts if required to teech horitory, sowing the mathew matics; and all other fashionable diversions.

ANECDOTE.

A chaplain of a man of war lately took his text from the 107th psalm, verses 23, 24:—*They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in the great waters; These see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep.* In order to accommodate his discourse to his hearers, he discented at large on the power of God over the ocean, his bounty to those seamen who engage in his service, and his granting protection to all who address their petitions to him. After he had finished his harrangue, he proceeded to catechise a boy, who had been brought up aboard a ship in the profoundest ignorance of every thing, except what related to the nautical profession, and among other questions asked him “What was God?” *Why, Master,* replied the boy with the utmost simplicity, *I suppose as how he is the First Lord of the Admiralty.*

In a polite circle lately at East Bourn, Mr. Pelham’s expedition to Holland was made the subject of conversation, and which some would

would have to be of great secrecy and importance; when Lord Thurlow gravely observed, he could unfold the mighty secret; and having sufficiently excited the eager curiosity of the company, his Lordship added, that Mr. Pelham's commission was nothing more nor less than—to persuade the Dutch to defend Holland!!!

ANECDOTE OF A CAUTIOUS MAN

A country shopkeeper last week had occasion to remit to the Mayor of Derby, the sum of twenty pounds, and in order that it might go with the greater safety, cut a bank bill into two parts, and deposited each in a separate letter: he then wrote a third by way of advice, and sent them all by the same post.

A recruiting serjeant, now beating up for volunteers in Essex, distributes the following curious paper among the wandering crowd that listen to the tattoo of his attendant drummer:—"G. R. Senegambia Volunteers. *Non sine pulvere palma*, that is glory and gold-dust.—All high spirited gentlemen volunteers, who are desirous of living for nothing, and saving their pay, in a pleasant and plentiful country, where gold is as common as dust, and the commonest dust is gold dust; whose curiosity may lead them to explore the fruitful shores of the Gambia, to sail upon the bosom of the Niger, and shake hands with the ancient Carthaginians, are desired to repair, &c.

A butcher's servant passing the terrestrial paradise of an humble Vicar, not many leagues from H**y**all, had the temerity to besprinkle the good man's garden

hedge with the water of nature. This being seen by the spiritual pastor, from the windows of his *sanctum sanctorum*, he left his pious studies, to rebuke the filthy offender, which he did with all the meekness of a Christian teacher, by running his head into the culprit's face, and bellowing out, *d—n you boo!*—The son of the cleaver happening to have a stout bulldog at his heels, the creature cock'd his tail and mistaking the *boo!* to come from an animal of another dignified class, but for the interference of the briny delinquent, would perhaps have *pinn'd the parson*.—The Vicarial vengeance did not stop here;—he immediately wrote to the offender's master, insisting upon his discharging the *impious fellow*. The master was however prophane enough to disobey the mandate—and the more so as he recollected that the vicar himself had, not long before, committed *almost as great a trespass* upon his property, by destroying, with horse and hound, in defiance of the butcher's earnest intreaties, part of a field of clover, intended for seed: But what is the paltry consideration of a poor man's property, when compared to the more important concerns of the chace!—Besides, the butcher should recollect, that, generally speaking, the *cloth* is fond of getting into clover.

A lady in her own carriage, and a gentleman in his, stopping at the same time at a little inn in the North, the mistress of the house, having only one parlour for the accommodation of her guests, desired they would have the goodness to dine at the same table. Each party agreed to the proposal; and after dinner the gentleman in drawing out his purse

perle to discharge the bill, accidentally pulled a plain gold ring along with it, which rolled across the floor, and stopped, singularly enough, at the feet of the Lady, "A match, Madam, by G—d!" cried the Gentleman gaily. "Done, Sir!" returned the fair one with equal vivacity. This couple were afterwards married. One day during the honey-moon, the husband brought home his friend the Bishop of D—d, to dinner, and introduced him to his bride just as a large company was sitting down to table. The lady, to his great surprise, took no notice, but, in the bustle of seating themselves, he supposed she had not heard him; therefore, after waiting a moment, he repeated his introduction with "My dear, I believe you did not hear me say I had the honour of presenting you my friend the Bishop of D—" The lady still appeared not to hear a word of the matter, and the husband, vexed and ashamed at this neglect of his friend, cried out loud enough to be heard a mile, "Madam, I tell you this is the Bishop of D—; I'm shocked at your want of respect towards him." "Good God!" exclaimed the fair despiser of form, fretfully, "hav'nt you told me so fifty times! What would you have me do with the man."

A gentleman, filling the important office of overseer, not one hundred miles from Manchester, waited, a few days ago, upon a neighbour, saying, that he "was extremely sorry to inform him, a warrant for bastardy was about to be issued against him; but, added he, "as a friend, I will undertake to save you from so disgraceful an exposure, on condition of your giving

me, as a compliment for the girl, 10l." This was agreed to, and a draft given on his banker for the sum; but, soon after hearing that the same honest overseer, from similar motives of friendship, had extended his illegitimate favours to several others, the aid of an attorney was called in—the husband's money refunded—and the bastardly designs of the overseer rendered abortive.

During the reign of King James the II. and when the people were much oppressed and burthened with taxes, that Monarch made a very expensive tour through England; and on his return he slept at the Palace of Winchester. The mayor and Corporation, for the honour done them by this Royal visit, determined to address his Majesty in the morning; but as [the Mayor could neither read nor write, it was agreed that the Recorder should prompt him on the occasion.—Accordingly, being introduced into the Royal presence, and every thing ready for the ceremony, the Recorder, by way of encouraging the Mayor, who appeared awkward and embarrassed, gently jogged his elbow, and at the same time whispered in his ear, "Hold up your head—look like a man!" The Mayor mistaken this for the beginning of the speech, stared the King boldly in the face, and with a loud voice repeated, "Hold up your head—look like a man." The recorder, amazed at this behaviour, again whispered the Mayor, "What the devil do you mean." The Mayor in the same manner instantly repeated "What the devil do you mean." The Recorder chagrined at this untoward circumstance, and fearing his Majesty's displeasure, still whispering in the Mayor's ear, said

said "By G—d, Sir, you'll ruin us all," which the Mayor taking to be a continuance of the speech, and still fixing the King in the face, with a louder voice than before, repeated, "By G—d, Sir, you'll ruin us all. The King on this rose with some anger, but being informed of the cause of this rough address, his Majesty was pleased to pass it by with a smile, and the Corporation was perfectly satisfied with the honour done them:

Gold has often been known to stop the organs of speech;—the following instance will shew that it can also restore them:—An Irishman in the army, was lately discharged for supposed incurable dumbness: a few days ago he enlisted under the banners of a new corps, in a northern city, when, on being recognized by an old comrade, the latter questioned him, how he learnt to speak? "By J—s," replied he, "ten guineas would make any man speak!"

A reprobate buck parson, going to read prayers at a remote village in the West of England, found great difficulty in putting on the surplice, which was an old fashioned one: "D—n this old surplice," said he to the clerk, "I think the devil is in it!" The astonished clerk waited till the parson had got it on, and then most irreverently answered, "I think as how a in, sir!"

The late Dowager Lady G—y, who was a remarkable *precipitatrix* and often walked in the Park, unattended, was one day watched, and accosted by a person of very decent appearance, with—
"Your Money, Madam, or—"

but

and shewed a pocket pistol: "You are (said her Ladyship, in a great fright, and in a great passion), a very impudent, audacious fellow, and you will certainly come to be hang'd—you can't escape—what! rob people in the King's Park, and close to his Palace," and while she was so saying, she continued emptying her pockets to him of every kind of thing they contained, as well as her money. The fellow bowed, thanked her, pleaded his distress, &c. and went away. Her ladyship called after him, "Hark!e, Mr. Highwayman, come back here, you forgot my watch; take that too, pray!"

ANECDOTE.

A few months ago, Horne Tooke went to a celebrated professor of *Animal Magnetism* in this town, to enquire into the nature of that most absurd empiricism. The professor tried all his tricks of *manual motion* and *gesticulation*, in order to produce what is called the *crisis*. The politician sat with great composure, and, after a trial of some minutes, being asked if he *felt* anything? replied, "nothing but contempt for you, and your impudent imposture."

ANECDOTES of a RUSSIAN PARSON.

SOME of the young nobility who served about the person of Peter the Great, as a sort of military chamberlains, under the title of *Denshicks*, (now given only to common soldiers, or rather recruits serving personally their officers), had been playing some pranks on a midnight ramble, which came to Peter's ears in form of complaint, and at which he was much enraged against the perpetrators,

perpetrators, though unable for some time to discover their names.

His chaplain was suspected by some of the young offenders, to have removed this obstacle to their punishment, which followed very quickly the discovery in a shower of blows from his cudgel; they were therefore resolved to revenge themselves on the officious parson, whose decided taste for good brandy, (then by no means uncommon in his cloth,) soon furnished them with an opportunity of doing; whilst one party was carousing with the devoted priest, and treating him with large cups of his favourite liquor below stairs, another was piling up all the furniture of his apartment, immediately over Peter's bed-chamber, on a round table in the middle of the room, on which they placed his looking-glass, and to crown the pyramid, a large bowl of punch. To this new species of tower of Babel, they fastened a string let through a hole in the adjoining apartment, where one of the actors was stationed ready to pull it on a preconcerted signal. The parson, full of brandy and glee, was conducted with some difficulty up to his apartment by his bountiful hosts, who had rather over-done the business, so that on blowing out the light, just as he reached his door, their plot was almost rendered unnecessary, by the violence with which he measured his length on the floor; this was the signal for pulling the string, and down came the whole table edifice, with such a noise, as made the emperor start from his couch and run up stairs with his cudgel, to correct the young dogs, who were of course suspected to be in fault; but what was his astonish-

ment, when he found them all lying apparently asleep in their beds, and the parson dead drunk on the floor of his room, swimming in punch; with all his furniture scattered about the room, even to the looking-glass, which was shattered to pieces, the application of his cudgel, brought him in some degree to his senses, but not so far as to account to Peter for the general wreck and the sea of punch. Indeed, the poor man was nearly as much astonished as the Emperor; and long took it for a trick of his old antagonist Satan, for the many pulpit philippics he had uttered, against that arch rebel.

RUSSIAN GAMING ANECDOTE.

THE grand Chancellor Osterman, was so well served abroad, as to get intelligence of a scheme formed at the court of Versailles, to send over an insinuating elegant gambler, to attack the Duke of Biran, on his weak side (a violent rage for play), and by that means to render him probably more amenable on some point they wanted to gain, when less overflowing with ready money than he generally was.

To communicate this information, the chancellor called on the haughty duke, then all powerful, and suspected he was at home, though declared abroad by his porter. This real or supposed affront, the chancellor took a most humorous mode of revenging, which was wrapping himself up in flannels, as if attacked with a violent fit of the gout, to which he was subject, and then writing a note to the

Who was chancellor during the reign of the Empress Anna.

Empress.

Empress Anne, to inform her majesty he had something of moment to communicate, but was unfortunately unable to move from his couch with his ordinary complaint.

This produced the very visit he expected; and the Duke was announced as coming to speak with him from the sovereign. Osterman received his visitor, extended on a sofa, wrapped up like a mummy in flannel, and pretended to be unable, from pain, to utter any thing but the usual involuntary exclamations of a man in violent sufferings. When he had made the Duke sit in eager curiosity to hear his secret, long enough to be revenged on him for the supposed refusal at his door, he seemed to articulate, with great difficulty, that the French were sending over a *gamester*, — and then stopped again with excels of pain. The Duke on hearing the mountain thus delivered of a mouse, and being unable to draw any thing further from the gouty chancellor, went off in a pet, probably thinking it a joke on his prevailing passion for gaming, and informed the Empress that Count Osterman had nothing to reveal, but was delirious with a severe fit of the gout. — Here the matter rested, and was forgot by the Duke.

Some months after, the political gamester actually arrived, under the form of an elegant, easy, dissipated Marquis, with a large credit on a house of the English factory; he presently insinuated himself into the good graces of the Duke, and had cleared him and his party of their superfluous cash, when the chancellor thinking the lesson sufficient, dispatched a courier to Moscow, to bring down post a

midshipman, absent on leave from the fleet, named Cravkov, whom he was assured to be inferior to none in Europe, either in the necessary manipulation of the cards, or knowledge of the game *QUINZE**, then the fashionable court play, and at which the Marquis had won all the money; one preliminary measure was however necessary, to the scheme of getting back the money of the Duke and the other noblemen, which was, to get the midshipman made an officer of the guards to entitle him to play at court; this Osterman did, by soliciting it for him under the title of a relation, a favour immediately conferred by Anne, left entirely ignorant of the plot. The new ensign began to lose freely small sums like a wealthy novice elated with the honour of playing at court, and at last drew the attention of the Marquis as a pigeon worth plucking. After some evenings, forcing him with high play, two thirds of all his former gains were carried off by the pigeon, who was then marked out as an object worthy of condign punishment by the nettled Frenchman, and a monstrous stake was proposed, which the Marquis certainly made himself sure of gaining, by some masterpiece of shuffling art, reserved for the *coup de grace*: but probably it never entered into the Marquis's head or calculation, that a Muscovite pigeon could swallow a card he had drawn too much, as he actually did, with some sweatmeats taken from an adjoining table, and left just fifteen in hand, the same number the Frenchman's art had procured to himself likewise, and on which he betted not only all

* This game is fully explained in page 243, of Vol. III.

his former winnings, but to the amount of his credit with his banker, in perfect security of gaining; but he had forgot an essential circumstance in case of equality, that the Russian was first in hand, which determined the matter in his favour, and the laugh was turned on the unfortunate Frenchman.

The chancellor by this means being in possession of the gains and credit of the amiable gamester, waited once more on the Duke, to finish the conversation which the gout had prevented him concluding on his grace's first visit, and told him that he was then anxious to put him on his guard against a gamester whom the court of France was sending to fleece him, and had it not been for the impatience of his Highness on that occasion, and the abrupt manner in which he left him, he might have saved his money.

The Duke quite outrageous at the trick played him by the Marquis, talked of having him arrested as a cheat; but the chancellor taking a bag from under his cloak, added coolly, that he had taken a more effectual method to punish him *in kind*, returned the Duke both his own and his friends money, only airily begging him in future, *not to be so impatient when gouty men had secrets to discover*.

The rest of the spoil made the fortune of the successful officer, with an injunction never to lift a card again if he wished to spend his days out of Siberia, where people would run less risque from his address.

It has since become a sort of proverb among the Russian *black legs*, that such a one plays like a *midshipman*, if fortune favours him *a little too much*.

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SPORTING INTELLIGENCE

ENFIELD RACES.

THOUGH the incessant rain and gust of wind cleared the course, in no small degree, of sporting ladies from London, yet there were plenty of knowing ones to be taken in on Tuesday, when twelve horses started for the 50l. Subscription Purse. There were four heats, the first a dead one; the three last warmly contested by Lord Clermont's Sweeper, who won the second; Fancy the favourite; and Mr. Rutter's Justice, who came off conqueror.

Doncaster races, as usual, attracted a numerous meeting. The course, particularly on Thursday, was much crowded. It is rather remarkable, that Mr. Hutchinson, who, on Thursday won the Gold Cup, has won it four years successively.

Friday, October 3, Croydon fair commenced. The walnuts were good, and sold plentifully; but as to other matters, they were, as they have been for several years past, of very little benefit to the public. A number of horse jobbers were there, but the flats were very few indeed; and the peppered tails returned as they came, without purchasers.

The fairs adjacent to London, like that of St. Bartholomew, in Smithfield, only tend to promote the sale of liquors, and the idleness of the people of the metropolis.

Saturday se'nnight, a match for 100g. p. p. was run over the race course at Ennis, between Mr. M'Craith's Taffy, and Mr. Hallum's Bustler, the best of one

G

fus

five mile heat, which was won by the former.

ARCHERY.

The Lancashire Bowmen concluded the season at Cheetham-hill, when Mr. Joseph Thackeray won the Silver Arrow (the 3d time) which was presented to the Society by the Revd. Thos. Horton, to be shot for annually, at 16, 12, 8, and 4 rods.

The show of horses at Howden fair, in Yorkshire, was more numerous than was expected. Such of fair symmetry, good action, and grand figures, were ready money; those of bone and size for hunters went off at high prices; strong harness horses were bought up at large demands. The south country dealers picked up geldings of all clever descriptions with great activity.

Mares were less saleable, and so much has all the ridings of this country been ransacked of horses for the cavalry, that mares are in more abundance, and the prices considerably less in the markets.

Mr. Richard Tombs, ship-builder, of Bristol, has presented ten guineas, being the value of the *Prize Cup* given by the *Bristol Sailing Society*; and won by his boat the *Bristol Patriot*, to the fund raised there for the relief of the widows and families of the brave fellows who were killed and maimed, on board Lord Howe's fleet.

Stapleton Boat-house, situated about a mile and a half from Darlington, is becoming one of the first places in the north for horse racing. On October the 7th, 1794, was run a match be-

tween Mr. Seadlock's b. g. Butcher, and Mr. Fawell's g. f. Doctress; same day a handicap plate, any horse allowed to start that never won a plate or gold the days race afforded a great deal of diversion.

DARLINGTON, SEPT. 25.

Mr. Trotter's hounds flung off near the bank top this morning, for the first time this season; they are allowed to be as fine a pack of dogs for hare hunting as any in the north. This worthy gentleman is going to reside at Croft, in Yorkshire; all the Darlington sportsmen will regret it very much; as there will not be such a pack of dogs any where near hand as they are.

Woodcocks are reported already to have made their emigration, by their early appearance in the north, particularly on the mountains in the vicinity of Ambleside, Westmoreland; and the last moon has also brought a flight into the eastern canton of Dorsetshire.

The first of these birds was said to have been shot a few days ago at Craneburne, by one of the game-keepers of the Marquis of Salisbury. A hard frost and clear night are the seasons these rarities are caught in great abundance upon the northern fells, where they run into snares called springs, whence they supply the markets.

The following curious circumstances is very well authenticated. It is given as a proof of the power of music;

"On a Sunday evening, five choristers were walking on the banks of the river Mersey, in Cheshire; after some time, they

fat down on the grass, and began to sing an anthem. — The field in which they sat was terminated at one extremity by a wood, out of which, as they were singing, they observed a hare to come with great swiftness to the place where they were sitting, and to stop about 20 yards distance from them. — She appeared highly delighted with the music, often turning up the side of her head to listen with more facility. This uncommon appearance engaged their attention, and being desirous to know whether the hare paid them this visit in order to partake of the music, they finished the piece, and sat still without speaking to each other. As the harmonious sound was over, the hare returned slowly towards the wood; but when she had nearly reached the entrance, the choristers began the same piece again, at which the little animal stopped, turned about, and then came swiftly back again to about the same distance as before, where she seemed to listen with rapture and delight, till they had finished the anthem, when she returned again by a slow pace to the end of the field, and entered the wood."

Lord Mansfield gave it as his opinion, with respect to the game laws, "that those who labour under the misfortune of not being qualified, may accompany a qualified sportsman, may beat the bushes, and start game for the qualified sportsmen to shoot." The *spaniel* is entitled to the same privileges.

The winter campaign at Bath is on the eve of commencement. the two *bowing dictators* being arrived. The routes are planned, the balls in regulation, and the

contest—at the card tables—are expected to be very warm. *Pero* and his host are expected in ten days, accompanied by several troops of black legs.

REMARKABLE EVENTS.

A letter from Kingston, in Jamaica, dated Aug. 10, reports the following remarkable circumstance: "A vessel which lately arrived here from America with a cargo of horses, &c. laboured under such very bad weather and contrary winds on her passage, that the master was reduced to the necessity of lightening her, by ordering some of the live stock to be thrown overboard; among them was a white horse, who, possessing more strength, courage, and agility than his companions, actually buffeted the waves for two days, kept company with the vessel, through a sea tremendously heavy, and, at the expiration of that time, the weather then moderating, was taken on board, and brought safe into port, where he is now alive and well."

The following singular circumstance occurred lately: an East Indiaman, on her passage from Madras to Bengal, discovered, by the help of a glass, something swimming on the sea, at a great distance. The ship hove to, the boat was let down, and sent after it, when the boat sometime after returned with a fine buffalo. It is supposed the beast must have swam upwards of forty miles.

SPECULATION IN THE CULTIVATION OF HORSE-FLESH.

A gentleman of the neighbourhood of Ashton under-line, lately hit upon a very ingenious mode of feeding a newly-purchased horse of 50*l.* value. The first ten

days food, oats; the second ten days, hay; the third ten, water, and the litter on which he had lain; the fourth ten days he had no other allowance than *apples*!—At the end of which the animal became a candidate for the kennel, by *flatly* proving that his master was right to a *dead certainty*.

Stanley, the horse-stealer, executed at Ilchester, was about three years since elected king of the gypsies: his wife and daughter, the latter of whom is remarkably beautiful, attended his execution, and were objects of general observation, from the very singular elegance of their persons, and the costliness of their dress.

The Assizes at Chester ended on Saturday last, when one unfortunate convict received sentence of death, Ralph Sumner, a poor boy, thirteen years of age, for stealing a horse at Wilmston; and when the Judge left the Circuit, he was left for execution in pursuance of his sentence.

Two very curious affairs of *Crim. Con.* have lately occurred at the west end of the town.—A very eminent merchant was detected in bed with the wife of a jeweller—on the very same night the latter was discovered in a criminal situation with the wife of the former. The matter is shortly to be brought into the Commons, where the ingenuity of counsel will be put to the test to make out a case, that shall demand a separation *a mensis et thermo*, all parties being equally criminal. The jeweller told his wife, on the day preceding the night of the detection, that he was going on a fishing party to

Hampton, and should not be home until the next day.—The merchant's excuse was, that he had an appointment at Windsor, on some arbitration business, and that he should return the next day. Perhaps, such another circumstance has never yet happened in the annals of adultery.

One day this month, a hair-dresser was taken up at Brighton, and carried before a Magistrate at Lewes, charged by Miss Monro, one of the frail sisterhood at the above place, with having stolen her *tail*, which she valued at *twenty-two shillings*. The lady having made good her charge to the satisfaction of the Magistrate, the prisoner's mittimus was made out, but being indulged with a little time before he was committed to the custody of the jailer, he sent to Brighton and procured bail, whereby he avoided the disgrace of a prison. But he is bound over to appear at the next Quarter Sessions, to take his trial for this curious robbery.

A short time since the Marchioness of Salisbury, accompanied by Mr. Hale and Mr. Mencl, one of the oldest fox-hunters of the present day, hunted a fox at Hatfield. Reynard contrived, after a run of some length, to evade the hounds; and at length instead of a fox, it was discovered that they had, for near twenty minutes, been running a shepherd's dog, who took refuge in his master's hovel.

Mr. Concanannon's routes commence immediately. Lady Archer being more fashionable, defers her's till the meeting of Parliament,

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PHEASANT SHOOTING:

OR,

THE FIRST OF OCTOBER.

NOW more obliquely, on autumnal
skies,
With milder face October's suns arise,
The purple pheasant tempts the youth to rove,
With well-trained *spaniels*, through the faded grove.

See how, with emulative zeal, they strive,
Thrid the loose sedge, and through the thicket drive!

Not ranging lawless o'er the forest wide,
But close attendant on their master's side;
No babbling voice the bosom falsely warms,
Or swells the panting heart with false alarms,

Till all at once their choral tongues proclaim

The secret refuge of the lurking game!
Loud on the breeze the cheerful clamour floats,
And the high woods re-echoes with the notes!

Swift is their course; no lengthen'd warnings now

Space to collect the scatter'd thoughts allow.
No wary *jeuneur* shews the cautious eyes
Where from his russet couch the bird shall rise;

Perhaps, light running o'er the mossy ground,

His devious steps your sanguine hopes confound;

Or by the tangled branches hid from sight,
Sudden he wings his unexpected flight:
No open view along th' encumber'd field,
To the cool aim will time and distance yield;

But the nice circumstance will oft demand
The quickest eye-sight, and the nimblest hand,

Swift as he rises from the thorny bank,
With instant glances the fleeting mark to take,

And with prompt arm the transient moment seize,

'Mid the dim gloom of intervening trees.
His gaudy plumage when the male displays,

In bright luxuriance, to the solar rays,
Arrest with hasty shot his whirring speed,
And see unblam'd the flinching victim bleed;
But when the *hen*, to thy discerning view,
Her sober pinnion spreads, of duskier hue,
Th' attendant *keeper's* prudent warning hear
And spare the offspring of the future year;
Else shall the fine, which custom laid of old,
Avenge her slaughter by thy forfeit gold.

Soon as the ready dogs their quarry spring,

And swift he spreads his variegated wing,
Ceas'd is their cry, with silent look they wait,

Till the loud gun decide th' event of fate:
Nor, if the shots are thrown with erring aim,

And proudly soars away th' unwounded game,

Will the haunch train pursue him as he flies,

With useless speed and unavailing cries.

TRIGGER.

THE WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

NOW, when low cloudy skies, and
drizzly rains,
Swell the full springs, and drench the
moisten'd plains,
Th' extended space of land and ocean
cross'd,

From the bleak scenes of Hyperborean frost,
With active wing th' unwearied woodcocks fly,

The southern climates and a milder sky,
The ozier'd borders of the brook explore,
And bore with deep bills the forest manifies
Where

Where now matured yon slender ashes stand,
Rise from their stools; and tempt the
woodman's hand;

Where the loose trunks admit the partial
ray;

Along the border take your cautious way;
Here let your care the shorten'd gun em-
ploy,

Left the thick boughs the purpos'd aim an-
noy;

Let superadded steel, with pressure sure,
From the dank drip the shelter'd pan secure;

And as the silent bird the stems among,
Wheels slow his desultory flight along,

With steady eye his wavering motion watch,
And thro' the parting trees th' advantage
catch;

Though distant be the shot, the slightest
wound

Shall lay the fluttering victim on the
ground.

Rous'd by the spaniel, 'midst the forest
shade,

Behold the trembling leveret cros the glade;
If round the extended plains yield ample
space,

Or for the rapid course or cheerful chase,
O sacred be her steps, nor let thy hand,

Blast the fair hopes of a congenial band,
Or for a transient pleasure meanly foil

The lengthen'd transport of the hunter's
toil;

But where steep hills and spacious wood-
lands rise,

Or the long flight the frequent copse denies,
Blameless arrest her rapid flight, nor spare

The timid victim for th' inglorious snare.

TRIGGER.

THE SENTIMENTAL SALLY

A S O N G.

In Answer to "Sally in our Alley.

TUNE—THE SAME.

THE bard who glows with Grub-
street fire,

In Sally's praise profuse is;

But know, the Sally I admire,

'Tis wit alone produces;

Sweet sprightly Sylph, 'tis thee I mean,

Then stand not shilly-shally;

But as thou art my fancy's queen,

Ne'er let me want a Sally!

'Tis true we're told in prose and rhyme,

"A wit is but a feather;"

But let me lightly mount sublime,

While grovelings hug their tether;

Then, like the lark, I'll soar and sing,

While from the fordid valley,

The clod-sprung earth-worm ne'er takes

wing,
Nor e'er enjoys a Sally.

Sallies of wit, where wisdom rules,

Are gladsome, gamefome, gay things;

But those who sport with pointed tools,

Shou'd handle well their playthings;

Then happily, when the stroke offends,

No longer prone to rally;

I'll silence keep, to keep my friends,

And check the sportive fally.

And as old Time speeds on a pace,

His sport and prey to make us,

With hasty strides, and hot-foot chase,

Determin'd to o'ertake us;

When from the fally-port of life,

We rush to close life's tally;

Releas'd from cank'ring care and strife,

Triumphant be our Sally!

BRUSH.

Birmingham, Oct. 15, 1794.

To the EDITORS of the SQUATING MA-

GAZINE, &c.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM surpris'd that so insignificant a bird
as a partridge, should excite the genius
of so many poets, to deplore his downfall
on the 1st of September, in epitaphs, elegies,
and epicedions; and that one of such worth
as I am, whose luxurious and refreshing
sleep, and administer to the sweets of love
and friendship, should fall to the deli-
berate knife, unlamented even by a parish
clerk's districh. I hope, therefore, you will
give room to the following whim.

Your's, &c.

GAMBLE GANDER.

Poet Laureat of the Gosling Tribe.

MICHAEL MAS EVE;

OR,

THE ANSERINE MASSACRE.

SEPTEMBER 28, 1794.

GANDER—*loguitor*.

THE welkin lovers, and clouds ob-
scure the day—

"Portentous fights announce disasters
rise;

"A culinary host in dread array,

"Appears with napkin'd head, and
uplift knife.

O'er

" O'er rubbles, commons, fens, hills,
dales we fly,

" In barns and stables seek for aid in
vain;

" Our arts and tricks, the murderous
cooks defy,

" And destin'd hecatombs are yearly
flain.

" At PLUTUS* fane the altars soon will
smoke—

" To him they offer up our very fault†.

" His future blessings merrily invoke

" O'er sparkling goblets and full flow-
ing bowls.

" Hard fate ! that we, whose sacred tongues
decreed †

" Safety to Rome, (to foes almost con-
sign'd)

" Should by such hands profane untimely
bleed,

" And leaves the traces of our fame be-
hind.

" Where, where ye, Romans ! long for
fam'd in arms,

" Whose force erst drove these natives
from their coast ?

" No legions now protect us from alarms—

" They come, they conquer, and they
rule the roaft."

Thus sang the prophesying bird of Jove,
When o'er his neck appear'd the bloody
knife;

The PARCE's shears to shun, in vain he
strove,

So gave to *sage* and *apple-sauce* his life.

Tewksbury Mustard.

Nailsworth, Oct. 4, 1794.

THE CONTRAST.

MARIA is a lady smart,
In muslins dress'd and fattins,
But Nanny though has won my heart,
With her stuff gown and pattens.

A cap edg'd round with gauze and wire,
Or feather'd hat Maria decks;
But Nanny, with her plain attire,
Is lovelier than all her sex.

* An old adage—if we get goose on this
day, we shall not want money through the
year.

† The greatest delicacy of a goose.

‡ The sacred geese kept in the capitol
at Rome, which, by their cackling, alarm-
ed the sentries in the moment of imminent
danger, and thereby the capitol was saved.

Rouges, powder, tceats and patches,
Maria spreads to please the sight;
Lovelier graces my eye catches,
In articles Nanny's red and white.

Peeping above Maria's vest,
Beauties I see without desire;
By kerchief hid, of Nanny's breast,
A glance will let me all on fire.

By slender garments, half display'd,
Maria's shape each one may view;
Nanny is straight and upright made,
That's all she'll let me know or you.

Work'd slippers deck Maria's toes,
Silk stockings clothe her legs so gay—
Nanny's plain shoe and cotton hose
Cover much sreater limbs than they.

With laughter is Maria heard,
With ev'ry man her speech is free;
Sweeter by far is Nanny's word,
When she proclaims her love to me.

Of wit, of toid, of style refin'd,
Maria is the splendid guide,
Nanny can boast a calmer mind,
From envy free and free from pride.

Then low my lot, and smail my store,
With simple Nanny let me live,
One kiss from her will please me more,
Than all that can Maria give.

UBALDO.

THE CALEDONIAN LADDY.

Sung by Mrs. Frankling.

B LITHE Sandy is a bonny boy,
And always is a wooing;
Nor is he e'er too bold or coy,
Although he is so looing.
Last night he press'd me to his breast,
And vow'd he'd ask my daddy O.
O dear to wed me he confess'd,
The Caledonian laddy O.
The maidens try both far and near,
To gain young Sandy over;
But all their hearts I dinna fear,
He wima prove a rover;
For sure he told me frank free,
Unknown to mam or daddy O.
He'd marry none, ah none, but me,
The Caledonian laddy O.

The other day from Dundee fair,
He brought me home a bonnet,
A cap, and ribbons for my hair,
But mark what soon came on it;
As late at kirk we somehow stood,
In spite of mam or daddy O,
He marry'd me, do all I could,
The Caledonian laddy O.

EPIGRA.

EPIGRAM.

ONE day when in preaching a text—
 spinning spark
 The whole length of his body reach'd over
 the clerk,
 And stretching his neck, like a game-cock
 in fighting,
 Inveigh'd against chousing, and cheating,
 and biting,
 Mosey turn'd up his head, and said, "Sir,
 while your'e preaching,
 " Amongst all other crimes you forget
over-reaching.

Birmingham, Oct. 4, 1794.

BRUSH.

TO T. LEE, THE ANGLER.

BY heav'n, Tom, I'm almost mad,
 I, like an ague, shake, man,
 I'm dull and merry, gay and sad,
 For lovely Philly Wakeman.

You know the stream where trout abound,
 And oft our tackle break, man—
 Upon the Darent's banks I've found,
 The charming Philly Wakeman.

You know the neat and cleanly inn,
 Of which we often speak, man;
 Where four complaint would be a sin—
 There dwells my Philly Wakeman.

Come here I—I know you'll lay the odds
 (For she the punch will make, man)
 That Hebe bright, who serves the gods,
 Must yield to Philly Wakeman.

When trout are coy, their stomachs full,
 And no gay fly will take, man,
 I lose the hours at the Bull,
 In chat with Philly Wakeman.

Oh Tom! to hear her talk! by G—d!
 You oft behind will sneak, man—
 You'll mar your hacc, and spoil your rod,
 To stay with Philly Wakeman.

Her voice is like the summer song
 Of birds at eve in brake, man;—
 Oh, how unlike the female throng
 Is lovely Philly Wakeman.

Her shape, her air, can't be describ'd,
 All human art is weak, man;
 Dame nature sure must have been brib'd,
 To model Philly Wakeman.

Near her bright cheek the rose is pale,
 Her breath for snow you'd take, man;
 The odour eglantines exhale,
 Is breath of Philly Wakeman!

Now, Tom, how can you stay in town,
 And dine upon a steak, man;
 Come I—call on me, we'll both go down,
 And feast with Philly Wakeman.

But, Tom—don't flash your London fun—
 She'll frown at your mistake, man!
 Don't once offend, or we're undone,
 For chaste is Philly Wakeman.

For me—Oh give the *wreath of Kent*,
 And low thatch'd cottage bleak, man;
 With scanty lot, I'd be content,
 With charming Philly Wakeman!

BENEDICT.

Gray's-Inn.

THE LAWYER.

Similis simili gaudet.—PHÆDR.

A KNOTTY point, a lawyer had,
 Which no one e'er resolv'd;
 He try'd the bar and e'en the bench—
 They're all in doubts resolv'd.

At length he recollected well,
 He had *one friend* behind—
 Old SATAN had not yet been ask'd,
 Though *always* in his mind.

Away the LAWYER posts in haste
 With *briefs* unto the DEBIT,
 Who soon resolv'd this knotty point,
 And added very civil—

" Since you and I *pursue one trade*,
 " O let us never part!—
 " Agreed, egad" (the lawyer cry'd)
 " I'll stay with all my heart!"

From that time forth the LAWYER stay'd,
 And practis'd mighty well—
 If it be true as it is said,
 That *rogues thrive best in hell*.

Queen Street, Sept. 11, 1794.

EPITAPH.

In a Country Church-yard, on a Pious Woman
who had endured a long Affliction.

PAIN was my portion,
 Physic was my food,
 To groan was my devotion,
 And drugs did me no good!
 But CHRIST was my physician,
 Who knew what way was best
 To ease me of my pain,
 And set my soul at rest.

THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE:
OR,
MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,
Enterprize, and Spirit.

For NOVEMBER, 1794.

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Ornamented with, 1. A beautiful Engraving to illustrate our Letters on Fox Hunting, descriptive of DRAWING COVER; and 2. An Etching of a RECENT SPORTING DISASTER.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By E. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURRELL'S Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Drawing of the Dog, (of which our *Darlington Correspondent* has given us the Particulars, and which, with some few Alterations, will be found in our present Number) will be acceptable, provided it is properly executed.

We should be happy to oblige our *North Country Friend*, who signs himself *Astonishment*, with a little *blue*, as he terms it, to qualify him for a *Fox-hunting Dinner*, did we not think the generality of our Readers would look rather *black* upon us for it; *Modesty* is at least a commendable qualification; therefore, the Accusation brought against us, by this Correspondent, of being *too much so*, we rather think will operate to our advantage.

The Gentleman who has favoured us at different times with Pedigrees of Horses, and other interesting Articles, certainly claims our Thanks, and we are only sorry the necessity of introducing a Variety in our Performance, puts it out of our power to insert more than what we now do, in each Publication; with respect to his Idea of a Portraiture of Dutchess, we must for the present decline, having already executed several Plates, which we think will be more approved of.

The Compositions of a scribbling *Maniac*, received this Month, we think it our duty to inform him, are deposited in the place he wished them; but, (unless he is deprived by his Relatives of the freedom of access to this Temple) we will thank him in future to dispose of them himself.

A. B. is received, and shall be attended to.

The Letter from *Worcester*, without any Signature, is so well written, that we have only to regret the writer did not favour us with something applicable to our Plan, instead of asking whether any Articles from him would be acceptable: our wishes are for such Communications, and they will at all times have as much attention paid to them as the subjects merit.

If the Gentleman who writes from Exeter, or any of his Friends, will apply to the Bookellers at that place, they may be supplied with our Magazine, either *Monthly* or in *Sets*—for the Price, and other Particulars, we refer him to the back of the Cover of our present Number.

Several other Pieces are under consideration.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For NOVEMBER 1794.

*The Progress of Fox HUNTING.
With an elegant Copper-plate, re-
presenting*

DRAWING COVER.

ONE of the engravings for our last month's Magazine was

EARTH STOPPING.

And this has led our ingenious artist to pursue the idea of giving in the present, and the three or four following Numbers,

THE PROGRESS OF FOX-HUNTING.

That which we have this month to offer, is

DRAWING COVER.

Next month we shall give

BREAKING COVER.

And so on, to

THE DEATH OF THE FOX.

We deem it an useless talk to enter into particulars, or to give a description of the subject of each of these copper-plates; our readers being already possessed of

every ample illustration of them in the various letters of ACASTUS, that have appeared in the course of our work. Suffice it, that the designs shall have justice done them by the Engraver, who cannot but be highly gratified in having to exercise his art from drawings of such spirited conception, and approved taste.

THEATRICAL BULLS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

- GENTLEMEN,

WHEN I consider the many blunders, misconceptions, mistakes, and errors, which are occasioned by the force of magnification; when I consider that it leads us into a false opinion of the magnitude and multitude, longitude and latitude, both of men and things; when I con-

sider how apt people are to consult their fancy, rather than their judgment, and to prefer the weak creations of the former to the wise results of the latter; when I consider that the eye of the mind is subject to the same diseases with that of the body, and that the mediums of sight being often false, do reflect objects in a hideous distorted form; finally, Sir, when I consider the vast superiority of *reality* to *fiction*, of nature to art, and of a living dog to a dead lion, I congratulate the public that the managers of our theatres have determined to substitute *real* for *fiction* appearances.

Proofs of their good sense in this respect, indeed, appeared some time ago. We were entertained with a *real* fox chase, a *real* boxing match, a *real* river, and *real* horses; but the false taste of the town, and the pitiful carping of newspaper-writers, a set of fellows who deal in nothing that is real (*exceptis excipiendis*) prevented such laudable endeavours from being crowned with all the success they merited. It was with great satisfaction, therefore, that I witnessed the revival of that happy taste, in the introduction of *real* horses and *real* bulls in the new pantomime.—Too much have we been attentive to the two-legged creation. May the motto of our future theatres be “Good entertainment for man and horse.”

With regard to horses, I was under no apprehension for their success on the British stage, because of the ease with which they are taught to walk minuets, frighten taylor's, boil tea-kettles, and pick pockets in the riding-schools. But I had my fear about the bulls; I doubted whether that vicious untractable animal, in

which I perceived no dramatic genious could be brought to

“—do all that may become a man.”

and I should have absolutely despaired of their success, if it had not been suggested to me, that for many years past, they have afforded vast amusement to many thousand inhabitants of the metropolis, by terrifying old women, overturning wheelbarrows, and other harlequin tricks, which very naturally pointed out their use in that species of entertainment. I am happy, therefore, that they have been introduced upon the stage with so much applause, there can be no doubt, as an eminent critic observes, that “when they become mellow in their parts, and are familiarized to a London audience,” (for I understand they have hitherto performed only in the country) they will meet with the encouragement due to honest industry, in a liberal profession. Hitherto, Gentlemen, it is a notorious fact, that our four-legged performers have been vile pasteboard imitations, of which you might say, as of a cat, “that you had nothing but the *skin*.” It was very difficult to get performers who could roar, neigh, bray, or squeak in a natural manner, or so as to enable us to distinguish between one beast and another. It pains every man who adopts the present taste, to reflect how imperfect the play of Hamlet is for want of a cock, and that the ghost walks off for no other reason, than because he has no more to say.

There are, however, hopes that taste for *realities* will pervade every department of the stage, and that we shall no longer behold such a gross violation of probability, as a company obliged to partake of a wooden leg

of mutton and chalk turnips, in the neighbourhood of Clare and Covent Garden market. It has shocked me much to see boys brought up to no better trade than to be legs to a peacock, or wag the snout of an elephant. The phrase "his Majesty's Company," will be more appropriate, if a contract was made with the keeper of the Tower, for the use of noble animals there. With the Nemean lion, Hercules might be "himself again." The study of natural history, the noblest which can engage the mind of man, would again become popular; because it would be for our interest to exalt the brute creation. Buffoon would succeed to the obsolete Shakespeare, and our play-bills be graced with Linnæan names. The liberality of our managers forbids me to say any thing of expence, nor can that, in the present case, be an object. A few of the fields beyond White Conduit House might be made into a *green-room*, at a very trifling expence, and the performers, unlike the others, might be fed and taught at the same time.

But I trust that a taste for *real* objects will not stop at the animal creation. In a few years, I do not despair to see the curtain drawn up to *real* scenery. We have already seen a *river*; the banks cannot be far off. Why not *real* garden, *real* farm-houses, (here our animals appear "as natural as life") and now and then a *real* sheep-shearing. It would be superfluous to say how much preferable this would be to the present system of things. Often when I have happened to sit in the stage-box, have I been shocked to hear the deception entirely destroyed by the bawling behind the scenes,—"where is the *Far-*

mer's yard! — Raise that *Swift Mountain* a little higher;—Here, you fir, bring up the *river*;—Take care, these *clouds* will fall upon you;—D—n my blood, what have you done with the *moonlight*?—Come, bear a hand—Is the *peacock* ready? One of the *legs* is at the Brown Bear, *giving bail*.—Have you got all the *waves* ready?—Lift that village this way, can't you?—There, put the *smoke* over it;—Take care it don't rub against any thing, for it is *wet* yet."

This, you must allow, is very horrid; yet I am not so unreasonable as to expect that every thing should be *real*;—Thunder and lightning, showers of fire, and storms at sea, may be done in the old way. Something must be left for the imagination. The marshal's truncheon may still be a stationer's ruler, and I have no objection to a dozen of scene-shifters representing a whole regiment, because I can suppose that it is the *end of a campaign* with them. As to other natural objects, such as spendthrift heirs, foolish lords, demi-rep dutchesses, &c. &c. if it should be required to have them *real*, I apprehend it may be done without the necessity of building our theatres on a larger scale than the present.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your's, &c.
A LOVER OF NATURE.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

IGBOROW,

NOVEMBER 10th, 1794.

SIR John Schright's Pitch-gree won against Mr. Micklethwaite's Juniper, 1 and 1 byc.
Mr. Denton's Nimble won against Mr. Nethorpe's Kate, 1 gui.

M

Mr. Micklethwaite's *Jemima* won against Mr. Nelthorpe's *Kidnapper*, 1 gui.

Mr. Denton's *Nutcracker* won against Mr. Nelthorpe's *King Herod*, 1 gui.

Mr. Nelthorpe's (Ruffel) *Knight Errant* won against Mr. Micklethwaite's *Juno*, 1 gui.

Mr. Nelthorpe's (Ruffel) *Knowledge* won against Mr. Denton's *Native*, 1 gui.

Mr. Nelthorpe's (Ruffel) *Knowledge* against Mr. Denton's *Nimrod*, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Coppin's *Unicorn* against Mr. Nelthorpe's *Kitty*, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Coppin's *Upstart* won agst Mr. Nelthorpe's *Knife*, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's *Urfula* against Mr. Nelthorpe's *Katharine*, 1 gui. undecided.

WESTACRE.

TUESDAY the 11th.

Greyhounds entered for the Cup.

Mr. Stead's *Sport* won against Mr. Holt's *Brass*.

Mrs. Coke's *Sirius* won against Mr. Woodley's *Whiff*.

Mr. Crow's *Sagina* won against Mr. Forby's *Zenobia*.

Mr. Hallet's *Sable* won against Mr. Colhoun's *Afri*.

Mr. Micklethwaite's *Jemima* won against Lord Ashbrook's *Steal-away*.

Marquis Townshend's *Emperor* won against Mr. Hare's *Rhino*.

Mr. Hamond's *Quirk* won agst Mr. Pottenger's *Drone*.

Mr. Maynard's *If* won against Mr. Coppin's *Ufurer*.

MATCHES.

Sir John Sebright's *Pettycoat* won agst Mr. Coppin's *Ubique*.

Mr. Crowe's *Slender* against Mr. Forby's *Zadock*, 1 gui. undecided.

Sir John Sebright's *Plaything* against Mr. Maynard's *Intrepid*, 1 and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Stead's *Slip* against Mr. Maynard's *Il-re*, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Crowe's *Sabina* won against Mr. Pottinger's *Dumplin*, 1 gui.

Marquis Townshend's *Elegant* won against Mr. Forby's *Zibia*, 1 gui.

Sir John Sebright's *Palamon* won against M. Crowe's *Shylock*, 1 gui.

SMEE.

WEDNESDAY the 12th.

Greyhounds for the Cup.

Mr. Crowe's *Sagina* won agst Mr. Stead's *Sport*.

Mr. Hallet's *Sable* won against Mr. Micklethwaite's *Jemima*.

Mr. Hamond's *Quirk* won agst Mr. Coppin's *Ufurer*.

Mrs. Coke's *Sirius* won against Marquis Townshend's *Emperor*.

MATCHES.

Sir John Sebright's *Pasteboard* won against Mr. Maynard's *Imoge*, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Micklethwaite's *Jumper* against Mr. Parson's *Money-Musk*, 1 and 1 bye, undecided.

Sir John Sebright's *Pincushion* won against Mr. Maynard's *Iphis*, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Coppin's *Utility* won agst Mr. Woodley's *Warhoop*, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Hare's *Two Puppies* agst Mr. Forby's *Two Puppies*, 1 gui. each off.

SMEE.

THURSDAY the 13th.

Greyhounds for the Cup.

Mr. Crowe's *Sagina* won agst Mr. Hallet's *Sable*.

Mr. Hamond's *Quirk* won agst Mrs. Coke's *Sirius*.

MATCHES.

Mr. Stead's *Sweetbriar* against Sir John Sebright's *Pettycoat*, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Forby's *Zoilus* won against Mr. Cooper's *Xanthus*, 1 gui.

Sir John Sebright's *Plaything* won against Mr. Coppin's *Unity*, 1 gui.

Mr.

Mr. Coppin's Utility won agst
Mr. Hare's Rebus, 1 gui.

Mr. Parson's Mary won against
Mr. Hare's Royal, 1 gui.

Mr. Stead's Ship won against
Mrs. Coke's Spanker, 1 gui.

2d. WESTACRE.

FRIDAY the 14th.

Greyhounds for the Cup.

Mr. Crowe's Sagina won agst
Mr. Hamond's Quirk.

Sagina wins the Cup.

MATCHES.

Sir John Sebright's Pintushion
won against Mr. Stead's Slip, 1
gui.

Mr. Nelthorpe's Knapfack
won against Mr. Crowe's Syco-
rax, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's Utility won agst
Sir John Sebright's Pantomime,
1 gui.

Mr. Forby's Zadock won agst
Mr. Hyde's Yankee, 1 gui.

Mr. Woodley's Wildfire won
against Sir John's Sebright's Pa-
lamon, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Coppin's Useful won agst
Mr. Forby's Zelinda, 1 gui.

Sir John Sebright's Pettycoat
won against Mr. Coppin's Uti-
lity, 1 gui.

Mrs. Coke's Snip won against
Mr. Crowe's Snake, 1 gui.

Mr. Colhoun's Abra against
Mr. Coppin's Upstart, 1 gui. un-
decided.

Mr. Forby's (Bolton) Zeleuco
won against Sir John Sebright's
Passeboard, 1 and 1 bye.

FORFEITS.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter to
Mr. Woodley's Weaver.

Mr. Crowe's Puppy to Sir
John Sebright's Puppy.

On NAMES.

To the Editors of the Sporting
Magazine.

Gentlemen,
PLEASE to attend to the fol-
lowing extract of a letter

from a very honest farmer in Her-
fordshire, to his son in town,
dated October 29, 1794.

"I wish you all happiness, my
dear Tom, in the married state,
but I confess that when I read
your wife's name, *Regina Ma-
tilda*, I expected a much greater
fortune than she has brought to
you; however, if you are pleased
with one another, I have no rea-
son to be otherwise.

Here you see, Gentlemen, the
force of a name!—This worthy
tiller of the ground could not
suppose but that such a fabric of
sentimentality as *Regina Matilda*
must be buttressed by at least five
or six thousand pounds, and, in-
deed, I am of opinion, that no
person ought to be allowed to
christen his child by such names,
unless he can leave them an ade-
quate fortune. Little did the
farmer think that his son had
married the daughter of a publi-
can at Whitechapel, "draught
of porter, three butts per week,
wine and spirits in proportion!"

But his mistake was natural
enough. Alas! where are we to
meet with our good old English
Betty's and Sally's! Even Tho-
mas's and John's must now yield
to Fredericks and Augustuses.
Scarce a *christian* name to be
found in the baptismal registers;
and one would swear that a mar-
riage certificate was an extract
from a sentimental novel, or that
the *banns* contained the *dramatis
personæ* of a genteel comedy.
But how is all this to be sup-
ported? Do parents think that
such names are attended with no
extra expences?—Fatal mistake!
The gown that will fit *Betty* well
enough; will never do, with
Maria, and how can we expect
that *Clementina* should be satisfied
with the pocket expences of
Margery. I have five daughters;
four

four have good old common-sense names, but I was persuaded to call the fifth *Emma*, and she has cost me more than all the rest put together.—Her very name is a free admission to every ball and rout in the parish: Lately, indeed, she received two mortifications, whereat I am not very sorry. It has been discovered that the tailor's daughter at the corner of the street is *Laura Matilda*: and what is worse yet, she had the satisfaction to read in a late paper that *Emma Jenkins* was tried at the Old Bailey for stealing *pink pots*.

A friend of mine very conversant in the manners of the West end of the town, accounts from poor people's children being *sensitively* named in the following manner: *John*, who has lived as a footman at Lord ———'s house, and *Betty* the lady's maid, agreed to make a match. *Betty* receives from my lady as a marriage portion, certain articles of apparel. *John* profits in like manner from the bounty of my Lord. Mere gratitude, therefore, inclines them to give the names of this noble family to their offspring. Hence a race of *Sans Culottes Fredericks*, and *Angostufes* and abundance of shift-less *Anna Maria's*, *Laura's*, and *Emma Matilda's*!—What is the consequence? *John* takes a public-house, and drinks all his own liquors. In due time he proceeds upon the highway, and is hanged.—*Anna Maria* is traced to the purlieus of St. Giles's, and *Emma Matilda* for the benefit of her health is sent to Port Jackson, while *Laura*, for the good of her country, is stationed on Saltpetre bank. *Sic transit gloria!*

After having said so much on this absurdity, I shall only humbly propose that all parents shall be prohibited from giving their

children *sensitively* names, unless they can give security that they shall not come upon the parish. The dignity of novels and romances requires at least this at their hands. I am, &c.

HUMPHREY STUBBS.

* * * Conceiving the following to be interesting to the GENTLEMEN of the TURE, we are induced to give it a place.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

SCOTT, v. LADE, ESQ.

THIS has been a long depending action, and was brought by the plaintiff, John Scott, against the defendant, Michael Lade, Esq. of Cannon Park, Hants, for wages due to plaintiff, as defendant's training groom and jockey; and also for money paid by plaintiff to and for the use of defendant. The defendant pleaded a set off, and filed a bill in the Exchequer, against Scott, and thereupon obtained an injunction to stay all proceedings at law. An answer to the bill was forthwith put in, the injunction immediately dissolved, and the cause came on for trial at the last Hampshire Assizes; but after the examination of some witnesses, it was, on the recommendation of the judge, agreed by all parties, to refer the cause to Charles Shaw Lefevre, Esq. of Hackfield Place, for adjustment: Mr. Lefevre, with a view to render the parties speedy and substantial justice, was induced to accept the unpleasant office of arbitrator, and on the commencement of the present term, (Michaelmas, 1794) made and delivered his award; by which we understand he has ordered the defendant to pay the plaintiff 165l. damages, and the costs of the action at law, as also all the costs of the suit in the Exchequer.

A TREA-

A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, with
ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(Continued from page 16.)

THE second membrane, called the *choroide*, is pierced before with a round hole called the *pupil*, the exterior part of which is called the *iris*. The pupil will contract in a great light, and dilate in obscure or dark places; or as objects are near or distant. These motions depend on fibres on the internal surface of the iris, some of which are circular, the others longitudinal. Some call this part of the choroide the *uvea*, and the remainder of this membrane the *choroide*. The whitish circle, which is closely connected to the sclerotic on the edge of the transparent cornea, is called the *ciliary ligament*.

That part of the choroide comprehended between the ciliary ligament and the optic nerve, is composed of two very fine laminae, the inner of which is spread over with a blackish humour.

The third membrane is called the *retina*. It lines the internal surface of the last mentioned membrane, and advances as far as the crystalline, where it terminates. It seems to be of a whitish substance, almost transparent, not much unlike a wet wafer; but when washed with water it appears to be a fine web with its vessels. It is formed by the expansion of the optic nerve, and is the immediate object of vision.

The humours of the eye are three: The first is the *aqueous*, and lies in the fore part of the eye, between the transparent cornea and the iris, and the space between the posterior part of the iris and

crystalline humour. To which places they give the name of chambers. Thus there is the anterior and the posterior chamber.

The second humour is called the *crystalline*, which is seated immediately after the aqueous, behind the iris, and over against the pupil. Its shape is lenticular, like the eye-glass of a small telescope, and is of a pretty firm consistence. Some think it has a particular covering called the *arachnoide*, but it is only a continuation of the membrane of the vitreous humour.

The third humour is the *vitreous*, which is hollow in the anterior part, in which it receives the posterior convexity of the crystalline. The membrane in which this humour is contained forms several cells, besides a bag for the crystalline.

The eye is not only preserved from external injuries by the bony cavity in which it is inclosed, but also by the eyelids, which by their tendinous cartilages close very exactly. The lymph which constantly moistens the fore part of the eye, preserves the transparent cornea from the impression of the air; which lymph afterwards passes into the nose by means of the lachrymal points, and the ducts that answer thereto, unless they are obstructed, and the lymph runs down the cheeks like tears.

The membranes of the eye serve to contain the humours, and the humours are of use to change the direction of the rays of light, in such a manner as to cause them to be re-united on the retina, in order to make such impressions as are capable to excite that sensation which is called vision. This re-union of the rays of light, which proceed from the
same

same point of an object, and which is made on the retina, is absolutely necessary, otherwise vision would be imperfect, as it happens to those whose chrySTALLINE is too convex, in which case the rays unite before they come to the retina.

When the eyes are flat, or are become so with age, or, more properly, if the chrySTALLINE has lost its convexity, the rays will not unite on the retina, unless the object is at a distance. And when the chrySTALLINE has lost its transparency, as when a cataract is forming or formed, they can make no impression on the retina strong enough to cause vision.

The best way of examining a horse's eyes is to take notice whether he wrinkles his brow when he is first brought out of a dark stable into a strong light, and whether he looks upwards as if to receive more light. These, if the pupil is large at the same time, are very bad signs. For in the dark the pupil should be large, and small in the light: and therefore the best way will be to examine in a small light, and in a great light, to know if the eyes are good.

The organ of hearing is the ear. The outward ear has already been taken notice of. The passage or conduit of the inward ear is partly cartilaginous or gristly, partly membranous, and partly boney. The cartilaginous is a continuation of the outward ear. The membranous is a continuation of the outward skin which covers the conduit, and fills up the void spaces which the other had left. The skin is pierced with a great number of holes, which answer to glands under the skin. These are called *ceruminous glands*, because they supply the ear with

wax. The boney part is closed at the extremity by a very fine membrane, called the drum, which is placed obliquely; the upper part of its circumference being turned outward, and the lower inward. The direction of this conduit is oblique, for it advances from behind forward.

The barrel or body of the drum is a cavity, whose surface, which is very unequal, is covered with a membrane which is a continuation of the pituitary of the nose. In this barrel there are two ducts, two apertures, called windows, four little bones, and a branch of the fifth pair of nerves.

The ducts are anterior and posterior: this communicates with the cells of the mastoid process; the anterior has a communication between the barrel and the mouth, and is called the tube or trumpet of *Eustachius*, because it is very narrow near the box, and grows wider till it enters the mouth. This tube is boney at the beginning, and the rest of it is partly gristly and partly membranous. In the barrel of the drum, immediately above the tube, is a semicanal, which lodges in the muscles of the *malleus* or *hammer*.

The *fenestra* or windows are either oval or round; and it is by means of these two apertures the barrel communicates with the labyrinth.

The little bones are, the *malleus* or *hammer*, the *incus*, or *anvil*, the *stapes* or *stirrup*, and the *orbicular bone*. The head of the hammer has two eminences, and a cavity for its articulation with the body of the anvil. The handle of the hammer is glued to the membrane of the drum.

The anvil has a body and two branches:

branches, in the body are two cavities and an eminence which serves for its articulation with the hammer. The longest branch is a little crooked, and terminates in a superficial cavity, to receive one of the convexities of the orbicular bone, while the other convexity of the bone is received into a superficial cavity in the head of the stirrup:

The stirrup has an oval base, with two branches which unite to form a head. The branches are a little hollow on the internal surface, like grooves, into which a very fine membrane is fixed, which closes the space between the branches. The base of the stirrup shuts the oval window, and the round window is shut up by a very fine transparent membrane.

There are three muscles in the barrel of the drum: two of which belong to the hammer, and the third to the stirrup. There is a little nerve observable in the barrel, commonly called the cord of the barrel: it is a branch of the fifth pair, which runs along the internal surface of the drum, and penetrates the boney duct which incloses it.

The deepest part of the internal ear is known by the name of the *labyrinth*. It is composed of three parts: the *cochlea* or *snail*, the *vestibulum*, and the *semicircular canals*. The cochlea is seated within and without; the semicircular canals backward; and the vestibulum in the middle.

The *cochlea* consist chiefly of a boney pipe or conduit, which makes two spiral rounds and a half. The cavity of this pipe lessens gradually, and is divided throughout its whole extent into two parts, supposed to resemble flights of stairs, by a spiral par-

tion, one part of which is boney the other membranous. The two flights begin at the vestibulum, into which the superior opens, while the other terminates at the round window.

The *vestibulum* is a small cavity, irregularly round. It is covered inwardly with a membrane beset with many vessels. It has seven apertures or holes for the passage of the blood-vessels and nerves which penetrate into this cavity. Five of these holes correspond with the semicircular canals, the sixth to the oval window, and the seventh to the external flight of the cochlea.

The *semicircular canals* are distinguished into the upper, middle, and lower. The upper joins by one of its extremities to the lower, insomuch that these conduits make but one aperture into the vestibulum. The soft part of the seventh pair of nerves is distributed into these conduits and the flights of the cochlea.

Hearing is a sensation excited by sound received into the ear; and sounds are produced by the vibrations of the air. The shape of the external ear favours the reception of the air which is put in motion by sonorous bodies; and its cartilaginous make, serves to preserve the sounds in all their strength. Besides, the obliquity of the tube through which the sounds are received, increases their force by giving them different reflections. The earwax serves to hinder filth and insects from getting into the ear, but when the quantity is too great, it is a cause of deafness.

When sounds reach the drum of the ear, it is put in motion, and the action of the muscles of the hammer being to keep it more or less braced, it is by this means ac-

commodated to the degree of the strength of the sound.

This membrane of the drum is not absolutely necessary for hearing; because some persons can hear better through the mouth than by the ear. But yet it is absolutely necessary to preserve the parts contained in the barrel of the drum from external bodies, because those animals which have the drum broken become deaf soon after.

The *eustachian tube* serves to discharge the lymph, which proceeds from the glands of the membrane which covers the cells of the mastoid process; and the use of the lymph is to supply the soft parts of the drum. This tube also serves to let out the air contained in the drum, while the membrane of the drum is drawn inward by the action of the internal muscle of the hammer; for as a loss of hearing is the consequence of the obstruction of the tube, it serves to prove what has been just asserted.

The little bones contained in the drum, being shaken by the sounds that reach to the membrane of the drum, they communicate their motion to the innate air, which occupies the spaces that are left by the soft part of the auditory nerve, as it runs through the different parts of the labyrinth, communicating its vibrations to these nervous ramifications, and so excites the sensations of hearing. Some suppose the innate air receives its vibration from the air contained in the drum, which is shaken at the same time as the little bones; and that these vibrations are conveyed to the innate air by means of the round window which is only shut, as has been said, by a very fine membrane.

OF THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE ARTERIES AND VEINS OF A HORSE.

THE *arteries* are vessels which receive the blood from the heart, to distribute it into all the parts of the body; and the *veins* are vessels which carry back part of the blood, which has been distributed by the arteries, to the heart.

These vessels may be easily known from each other in a living body, for the arteries have two motions, which the veins have not; in one of which the arteries are dilated, and in the other they are contracted; the first is called the *diasole*, and the other the *systole*.

The capacity of the arteries constantly diminish as they go farther from the heart; whereas the veins increase as they approach nearer this organ. This particular disposition as to the capacity of the vessels which gives them nearly the shape of a cone, is very advantageous to increase the course of the blood in the arteries; for it is well known that the current of a fluid augments when it passes from a large canal into one that is more narrow. But what is said of the arteries only regards their principal trunks; for the branches after their division have a cylindric figure, which renders the capacities of the vessels equal in part of their extent. These are subdivided into a vast number more, which at last grow so small as not to be discovered by the naked eye.

There are vessels which proceed from hence, called *lymphatic arteries* and *veins*, which admit nothing but the watry part of the blood, unless in case of inflammations. These lymphatic vessels should be distinguished from those that accompany the conglobate glands, which are perceived

ceived in great numbers on the surface of the liver on most animals. These last are called *vascular lymphatics*, on account of the great number of valves which they contain.

The number of the coats of the blood-vessels are not so easy to determine as some imagine. Some reckon five, the *vascular*, the *cellulous*, the *tendinous*, the *muscular*, and the *nervous*. However, the muscular is the most considerable, and has circular fibres.

All the arteries begin with two principal trunks, one of which proceeds from the right ventricle of the heart, and is distributed into the lungs; this is called the *pulmonary artery*. The other, called the *aorta* or *great artery*, arises from the left ventricle, and is distributed through all parts of the body, not excepting the heart and the lungs.

The heart receives two arteries called the *coronary*. They are distributed into the substance of the heart and its auricles. The orifices of these vessels may be seen in the aorta, over against the sigmoide valves. The aorta then proceeds a little obliquely to the right, from whence returning backward to the left, it forms a semi-circle: from the upper part of which proceed three considerable branches, which have the name of the *upper* or the *ascending aorta*; and the other part, which runs downward, is called the *lower* or *descending aorta*.

The three branches which compose the ascending aorta have particular names: one branch on the right, is called the *right subclavian*; that on the left is called the *left subclavian*; and the branch in the middle is the *left carotid*; the *right carotid* proceeds from the subclavian on the same side.

The *subclavian arteries* go off

almost transversely under the clavicles, whence they are called *subclavian*. As they passed along, they send out three principal branches; the first descends inwardly along the ribs near the sternum, and bestows twigs on the pericardium mediastinum, and intercostal muscle. The *vertebral* or *internal cervical* enters the holes in the transverse process of the vertebrae of the neck, sending twigs to the adjacent muscles. This artery, after having sent out branches in its passage, at length pierces the dura mater, and enters the skull through the great hole of the occipital bone, and joining with others forms the *vertebral artery*. Then advancing to the sphenoid bone, it unites with a posterior branch of the internal carotid, and is lost in the posterior lobe of the brain.

The *cervical artery* divides into two branches; the former of which is distributed into the anterior parts of the neck, the windpipe, the gullet, and pharynx. The other branch goes to the muscles of the neck and the adjacent parts.

The *diaphragmatic superior* descends along the pericardium, on which it bestows twigs, and is afterwards lost in the upper part of the midriff. The *upper intercostal* proceeds from the lower part of the subclavian, and sends branches along the lower edge of the ribs, intercostal muscles, and the pleura.

The subclavian leaving the chest, sends off the *thoracic artery* to the soft part of the breast; another branch runs down the fore leg; a third to the muscles of the flank, and a fourth to the parts beneath it.

The *right carotid* proceeds from the subclavian, and ascends upward by the side of the windpipe,

pipe, and coming to the larynx, divides and sends one branch into the skull. The other branch bestows a twig on the larynx, another on the tongue, a third on the jaws, a fourth on the occipital muscles, and a fifth to the ear, besides several others.

The lower aorta is properly a continuation of the great artery, which descends along the back and loins; it afterwards divides into two branches called the *iliac*; before which, above the midriff, it sends forth the lower intercostal, with the bronchial artery that accompanies the branches of the windpipe to the lungs. When it is just below the midriff, other branches proceed from it, namely, the *phrenick arteries*, which are lost in the midriff and mediastinum. Passing still farther, it bestows several branches on the stomach and intestines, such as the *cœliac*, the *splenic*, the upper *mesenteric*, and the *emulgent*; which last go to the kidneys; and below these arise the *spermatic*, which go to the testicles. Then the lower *mesenteric*, which with the upper is sent to the mesentery.

Then the great artery passes to the top of the os sacrum, where it divides, as mentioned before, into the *iliac*, which again are subdivided into the external and internal. From the latter arises a branch which is bestowed on the psoas muscle, and other muscles of the buttocks. Another, called the *hypogastric*, runs to the small gut, the yard, the matrix, the bladder, the prostate gland, and to all the parts contained in the pelvis. The internal iliac sends off the *epigastric*, which turning forward, creep along the rim of the belly, where they meet with the *mamillary*; another branch goes to the genitals of both sexes, and communicates with the *hypogastric*,

Afterwards the *iliac* go to the thighs, and as they pass downward, change their name to the *crural arteries*, which supply the hind legs and feet with many considerable branches.

It would be endless to describe all the lesser branches which divide like the boughs of a tree whence they arise, and where they are lost. And to say the truth, it is entirely needless to a farrier, because he never performs the operations on a horse, as a surgeon may have occasion to do on a man. For instance, if it were necessary to amputate a limb, it never would be done, because a horse could not support himself afterwards, nor perform any business; or if he could make a shift to hop about in a miserable manner, nobody would be at the charge of keeping him. I shall therefore mention the veins in as cursory a manner as I have done the arteries; though some of these are necessary to be known, as they frequently come under the consideration of the farrier.

I observed before, that the *veins*, take up part of the blood which was distributed throughout the body, to be returned back to the heart. They are imperceptible at first, but they soon unite with each other, and form larger branches which unite more and more, and grow larger as they approach nearer, till the veins beneath the heart form one trunk which is called the *vena cava ascendens*. The upper great vein above the heart is called the *descending cava*, because it carries the blood downwards, as the other does upwards.

The veins have no apparent motion; but have semilunar valves in their cavities, which facilitate the motion of the blood towards the heart. In their ramifications

mifications there are generally two veins to one artery, and there are likewise veins where there is no arteries. Their trunks are much the same in most subjects, but their ramifications differ greatly; and even those on one side of the body are not always like those on the other.

The *pulmonary vein* proceeds from the left auricle of the heart and at first forms a sinus; and soon after divides into four, then into innumerable branches, which are distributed through the lungs.

The veins in general have the same names as the arteries which they accompany. Those of the brain unload themselves into the sinuses, and these again into the external jugulars and cervicals; from thence the blood goes down to subclavians, which joining together make the *cava descendens*. The internal jugulars are seated by the carotid arteries, and receive the blood from all the parts which the carotids serve, except the pole, part of the face and the neck, whose veins enter into the external jugulars. These last are those large veins which runs the length of the whole neck, one on each side, near the gullet, and are constantly opened in most cases that require bleeding, because they are the safest and the largest.

Two of the cervical veins descend through the holes of the transverse processes of the vertebrae of the neck, and two through the great holes of the spine, and one on each side of the spinal marrow. These join at the lowest part of the neck, and empty themselves into the subclavians; and at the interstices of the vertebrae communicate with each other.

The subclavian veins pass along

by the subclavian arteries, under the channel bones, and not only receive a great part of the blood from the veins of the chest, but likewise from all the veins which run along the outward part of the breast, legs, and feet. The plate veins which open into the subclavian run along the inside of the fore-leg towards the knee. They are frequently opened for lameness of the breast, and on other accounts, with success.

Below this are the shank veins, and the shackle veins, which communicate with the plate veins. The shank veins run on each side of the hollow of the back sinew, between it and the shank; and the shackle vein is that branch which runs across the back sinew, and communicates with the shackle vein on each side, under the place where the horse is shackled. This cannot readily be seen or felt, but when the horse is very hot, and then one or more branches may be readily seen in the place abovementioned. Sometimes there are varices in this vein, and then it is but too evident; for then it is a sign of the weakness of the limb, and must be removed by manual operation.

These and the shank veins communicate with those on the coronet and toe. Those of the toe are often opened for disorders of the feet; and those about the coronet are frequently cut in two in the cure of the quitters, without any bad consequence.

The *vena cava ascendens* lies in the lower belly, as also the emulgents from the kidneys, the lumbar and spermatic veins, the sacra, the iliacs, and the epigastric, which are named after the arteries. The farriers have particular names for some of the veins, as the *kidney-veins*, near the loins, the *shank* and *spur-veins*, which are often wounded

wounded with the spurs. The *liver-veins*, on the side of the lower belly, which are often opened for diseases in the bowels. That of the rump, they call the *tail-vein*, which they frequently open, or scarify the tail, in the fluggers and other disorders of the head.

There is one large vein in the lower belly called the *vena portæ*, whose branches arise from all the branches of the celiac and two mesenteric arteries, except those branches of the celiac and two mesenteric which are bestowed on the liver. These being united into one trunk, enter the liver, and is there distributed like an artery, and has its blood collected and brought into the cava by the branches of the cava in the liver. The *vena portæ* carries blood to the liver instead of an artery, for the separation of the gall; a slow circulation in this case being necessary.

The thigh-veins and the crural-veins empty themselves by entering into the external iliacs, and epigastrics, as the shank-veins in the fore-legs communicate with the subclavians. The thigh-vein runs along the inside of the thigh, and may be opened in fevers, in lameness of the hips, and in disorders of the loins and kidneys. The crural veins lie on each side the instep, and answer to the shank-veins in the fore-legs.

OF THE GLANDS AND LYMPHATIC VESSELS.

GLANDS are known by common people by the name of *kernefs*; and are designed to separate some fluid from the blood, or to bring that to perfection which is called lymph. This gives occasion to divide the glands into two sorts, the *conglomerate*,

and the *conglobate*. These last are also called *lymphatics*. Of these I shall give a particular account, because horses as well as other animals, are often afflicted with diseases of the glands.

In order to this, we must observe that the blood consists of two parts, the red, and the lymphatic commonly called serum. Beside these, there are several other humours blended therein. The different humours are separated by particular organs called *glands*; and this separation is called *secretion*. This supposes the blood to be in such a sound state, as to supply these humours, and that its fluidity and progressive motion should be regular.

Of the organs called glands there are only two sorts, the *conglomerate*, and the *conglobate*. The use of these last is to receive and elaborate the lymph, by attenuating its parts, such as the axillary and inguinary glands. Other conglobate glands receive the chyle after the digestion of the aliment; besides the lymph which is carried thereto by the lymphatic veins of the adjacent parts; these are the glands of the mesentery.

The conglomerate glands are designed to separate such humours from the blood as are confounded therewith: such as the liver, which secretes the bile; the parotids, which separate the saliva; and the kidneys, which secrete the urine, &c.

The glands are bodies endowed with peculiar vessels, as the secretory and excretory ducts; as also with nerves, arteries, and veins, as well sanguinary as lymphatic. But we must observe that the sanguinary and lymphatic arteries are continued to vessels of the same kind.

To be continued.

The Origin, Antiquity, and first use of CARDS, together with their strange Metamorphosis and Advantages.

To the EDITORS of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I LATELY spent an afternoon with some polite and sensible company, and the conversation being remarkably sprightly and entertaining, one of them, with an ironical sneer, proposed cards; this produced a general laugh, and cards became the prevailing topic for the remainder of the evening: many severe things were said against them, and something offered in their defence.

After the company separated I went to bed; my mind was crowded with ideas, and in my sleep I was entertained with the following vision.

Methought I was in a large room, where a great number of gentlemen and ladies were about to sit down to cards, which were laid ready on several tables, when the first pack suddenly opened, and one of the cards flew round the table with a humming noise, and then perching near the rest of the pack, and turning round on one end, the company, who, terrified and astonished, had fallen back into one circle, perceived it to be the ace of diamonds, which immediately addressed us in a low, but clear musical voice as follows:

"Gentlemen and ladies, I am now permitted to speak in defence of myself, and these my much injured sisters (at these words the whole pack stood up and displayed themselves) who have been rendered subservient to the vilest purposes, and treated with the greatest indignity; the studious and the learned avoid us, and the

thoughtless and illiterate, however polite, are unworthy of our company. Know that we were originally fifty-two ladies, daughters of Nimrod, by four princesses of exquisite beauty, whose fathers he had conquered in war. Our mothers, who appeared in public only once in a revolution of the sun, lived in a distinct apartments of one magnificent palace. The gardens were extensive, and comprised every beauty both of nature and art; but these beauties could not divert the melancholy that possessed our dear mother's breasts; they incessantly bewailed their fathers deaths, and regretted the hour in which they reluctantly submitted to the embraces of the tyrant. They died all within the compass of one moon, and were buried in a most magnificent sepulchre, which the king had built for himself and them, in a spacious lawn, encompassed with a vast grove of cypresses and cedars intermixed; which had grown spontaneously from the time of the universal deluge. Nimrod perceived that we grew melancholy upon the death of our mothers, and, in order to divert and entertain us, he carried us to court. But before we quitted our retirement, we made a solemn vow of perpetual virginity. It was soon remarked that though we were a good deal unlike each other, yet every one of us had some particular resemblance of our several mothers, and a general likeness to our common fathers. All ceremonials we had settled among ourselves. We had agreed to take place in our own class according to the date of our birth.—I was the eldest; we lived together in perfect harmony. The progeny of each mother, which was thirteen, presided in their turn. The

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elders

elders of each race had great respect shewn them, even when they did not preside, and the younger upon proper occasions, particularly when their eldest sister presided, enjoyed great privileges and power. But while we were yet in the bloom of life, Nimrod our father and protector died, and his son Bel, by the Greeks called Belus, being then absent in the war against the king of Armenia and Scythia, the only war, I think, he waged, we were exposed to the rage of envy and disappointment: the ladies, whom we excelled in beauty, and the gentlemen whose love we rejected, having discovered our vow of perpetual virginity, which in those early ages was a capital offence, we were condemned to die; but some indulgent power prevented the execution of the sentence, by changing us nearly into the form in which you now behold us. Our first substance, indeed, was of the bark of a tree of a very close texture, which grows common in that country. We were dipped in the river *Bactrus*, in which all who bathe, entirely lose the power of speech for many ages, but have a quick perception of what afterwards befalls them. In this state we came into the hands of the great Zoroaster, the fountain of eastern knowledge, who, in virtue of the fifty-two distinct powers with which we are endued, made us the instruments of an universal language. We were distinguished by our names, dresses, and external appearances, as you now see; the aces, which denote unity, have the supreme power: but on this dread subject I am forbidden to proceed. We were now touched only by the chaste hands of wisdom, and communicated from magi to magi only the pure senti-

ments of devotion, and the hallowed secrets of science. But Ninus invaded the sage Zoroaster, who, with all the magi to whom the universal language had been communicated, was slain. We were found by an officer, who was seeking plunder in the palace of Zoroaster, inclosed in a plain box of pure gold. We were by this officer, presented to the conqueror, who endeavoured in vain to discover our use among the subjects of Zoroaster, by the most dreadful threats, and the most alluring promises.

“After we were brought to the capital of Ninus, then called by his own name, but in after ages *Ninevah*, which he had made the seat of his empire, instead of *Babylon*, all the Assyrian and Chaldean sages were summoned to find out the secret, but none succeeded; and Ninus, in the first rage of disappointment, condemned them all to death; but they were afterwards decimated by the interposition of *Semiramis*, who notwithstanding what some ill-natured historians report, well deserved the ascendancy which she gained over that tyrant. After this we were carried, in different ages, to several courts of Asia and Africa. We were some time in the possession of *Cleopatra*, queen of Egypt, a princess of vast attainments; but it was not above three Julian years before the battle near *Actium*, that we fell into her hands: and she had then been long abandoned to sensuality, and had long desisted from the pursuit of knowledge. *Cleopatra*, therefore, did not discover our use, but only marked us with her name.

“A little before the empire of the great *Aurelian* in the west, we were in the possession of a petty prince of *Arabia Petraea*, a descendant

Desendant from Ishmael. He finding upon us the name of Cleopatra, thought we should be an acceptable present to the illustrious Zenobia, who was descended from the ancient race of the Egyptian kings. Accordingly to make his court to her, he sent us by a solemn embassy to Tadmor. We were received graciously by the queen Zenobia, who was then the most learned princess in all the east, a great patroness of learned men, and in particular of the critic Longinus. She changed our receptacle, and, according to the then fashionable taste of the Palmyrenians, inclosed us in a box of the finest porphyry. She often perused us when she was alone, and once she produced us before Longinus and Paul of Samosata, but just when our hopes were highest, and the important discovery was at hand, the queen was suddenly sent for by an express to withstand the forces of the great Aurelian near Antioch. Before she left the city she religiously shut us up in the porphyry box, and deposited us in the great temple at Tadmor. Zenobia being defeated and carried captive to Rome, the city of Tadmor submitted to the conqueror; but some time afterwards it revolted, and being again reduced by Aurelian, was plundered by the soldiery. The great temple in which we were repositied was demolished, and we continued under its ruins till an Arabian physician, who was permitted by Aurelian to dig for the discovery of learned curiosities, found us, and privately carried us off with the box in which we were enclosed. This person, after studying the use of us forty years in vain, died of grief, and in the dividend of his fortune we fell to the share of a Pascha in the lesser

Asia. Of him we were at length purchased at Aleppo by a Frank merchant, whose residence was at Smyrna. This man, whose pleasures were sordid, and whose thirst of gain was insatiable, in an age of the darkest ignorance, and the grossest immorality, applied those powers and properties which had illuminated the sage, and disclosed the secrets of nature, to amuse the lazy, and assist the vicious, in a word, with a diabolical subtilty, by which the views of wisdom are always perverted, he contrived the manner of using us that is now practised, and afterwards sold us, with his accursed invention, to an European factor, who for gain diffused our disgrace, to the waste of time, and the bane of society. If therefore you have any regard to your own reputation, or any pity for the sufferings of beauty; if you reverence the dignity of science, or desire the investigation of truth, desist from so shameful an abuse of the tablets of Zoroaster, which were once the daughters of Nimrod; and endeavour, by the closest application, to discover our true use. Let the value of the prize animate the search, for what wonders may not be produced by the combination of fifty-two distinct powers, if by an alphabet, in which there is not half the number, the fleeting images of fancy become permanent, and the secrets of cogitation visible?"

Thus spoke the ace of diamonds, the company stood aghast, the profound silence that ensued awakened me, and the vision disappeared.

Your's, &c.

J. M.

K 2

DANIEL

DANIEL DANCER, Esq.

The following particulars in addition to what we mentioned of this parsimonious Character in our last, has been transmitted to us by another Correspondent.

LADY T. was the only person who had the least influence on this unfortunate sinner; and though she knew that she would divide the bulk of his fortune with Captain Holmes, she, with that gentleman, used every device to make him enjoy the good things of this world: but all in vain. She had, however, one day, the pleasure of prevailing on him to purchase a hat, (having worn his own for thirteen years) from a Jew, for a shilling; but to her great surprize, when she called the next day, she saw that the old *chapeau* still covered his head. On enquiry it was found, that after much solicitation, he prevailed on old Griffiths, his servant, to purchase the hat for eighteen pence, which Mr. Dancer purchased the day before for a shilling from the Jew.

One day her ladyship sent him a present of trout stewed in claret, which he liked above all things. It was frost, and the whole, from lying by a night, was frozen almost into ice. As he was a martyr to the tooth-ach, he could not touch it, and to light a fire this man thought expensive, who, besides having 3000*l.* per annum, was possessed also of immense riches. As he generally in severe weather, lay in bed to keep himself warm, he had the fish and sauce put between two pewter plates, on which he sat until the whole was sufficiently warm.

He never took snuff, for that was extravagant, but he always

carried a snuff-box. This, probably, he would fill in the course of a month, by pinches obtained from others. When the box was full, he would barter the contents for a farthing candle at a neighbouring green-grocers; this candle was made to last till the box was again full, as he never suffered any light in his house, except while he was going to bed.

He seldom washed his face and hands, but when the sun shone forth, then he would betake himself to a neighbouring pool, and use sand instead of soap. When he was washed, he would lie on his back, and dry himself in the sun, as he never used a towel, for that would wear, and when dirty, the washing was expensive.

Since his death, there have been jugs of dollars and shillings found in the stable. At the dead of the night, he has been known to go to this place, but for what purpose, even old Griffiths could not tell; but it now appears that he used to rob one jug to add to the bowl, which was found buried since his death, in the kitchen.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTE of LORD CHIEF BARON PARKER.

A MAN, under a violent suspicion of dealing in contraband goods, being once tried before Lord Justice Parker, was accused of having rode, in a furious and tumultuous manner, through the streets of the town of Hors-ham, upon a horse, mare, or gelding, laden with teas, and sundry other articles; for which no duty had been paid unto our sovereign lord the king; and when a revenue officer attempted

to stop him, and seize one bag, containing tea, &c. for which duty had not been paid, he assaulted, maltreated, and abused the said officer.

As a farther aggravation of his offence, it was stated that this happened on a fair day, when the streets were crowded, and the lives of many of his majesty's liege subjects endangered, &c. &c. The crown summoned, a cloud of witnesses: ostlers and postillions, waggoners and watermen, farmers and shopkeepers, without number, crowded the court. The prisoner's counsel asked the first witness at what time he saw the offence committed.—He replied, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the first of October fair day; which was on a Wednesday. The second witness, when he came to be examined, said, it was at ten o'clock in the morning, at the September fair; which he well remembered happened on a Friday. The third swore it was at exactly twelve o'clock; at the November fair; and that, he was clear, was always on a Saturday. The rest of the evidence was equally exact: some swore the prisoner had a blue great coat, and some that he had a brown one; some that he rode on a bay mare; and others that he was mounted on a grey horse; from all which it turned out to the prisoner, that in a multitude of witnesses there is safety; for, when the judge summed up the evidence, he told the jury, that it was so contradictory, that he thought they could not, consistently with their oaths, find him guilty; and if they thought as he did, they would acquit him. He was acquitted accordingly; when the attorney-general got up, and said, he must request the court would grant

an order that the man might be kept in custody, until he had drawn up an indictment against him for certain duties due to the king. To this the Lord Chief Baron made the following reply: "I think the man has been in confinement long enough for you to have made out your indictment; you have neglected it; he has been tried, and by the laws of his country he is acquitted: I therefore order, that the goaler do immediately leave him at liberty to act, as he thinks proper; and, if after this he thinks it will be right to wait until you have drawn out your indictment, I can have no sort of objection; but, if he *does*, I think, notwithstanding his acquittal, he ought to be hanged for a fool."

The Old Man and his Dog.

A TALE.

BY M. MARMONTEL.

ONE evening when he were sitting at the foot of the bridge over the *Marne*, said Aristus, a man of the lower order of people, with grey hair, and a lame leg, and hardly able to get on with the help of a stick, passed before us, followed by a young water-spaniel, and said to the women in whose company I was:—*Ladies, will you buy my dog?* As each of them had her own, and as his was not of the kind women are fond of, they answered they did not want one.

"Then coming up to me, he said in a more pressing tone of intreaty: *Do, Sir, buy my dog?* 'I would have bought it instantly,' said Juliet, 'This amiable movement ought, I must confess, Miss, to have preceded reflection; but kindness is not so active a sentiment, in every heart as it is in yours.'

yours. My first word was a refusal, softened however by all the respect due to the unfortunate."

"The old man stood for a moment motionless before me; he cast on me a look of sadness, and left me discontented with myself.

"As he walked slowly up the bridge, I had time to discover the cause of the confused reproach conveyed by his eyes, and repeated by my own heart. At the very same instant I recollected that my friend the Count de C— had lost a dog he was very fond of: As I thought the capacity of a water-spaniel was not inferior to the sagacity of the Siberian dog my friend had lost, I determined he should have it, and called back the old man.

"What do you ask for your dog? said I.—'What you please,' said he. Here, Miss, it would be easy to make myself appear liberal, by embellishing the truth; but I rather chuse to confess that I was not very generous. I was not rich, and a piece of six livres was all I had about me at that moment. I offered it to him; he accepted it without any marks of repugnance, and said when he received it, 'The dog is yours.'—

"But," said I, 'He will get away; I have no string to lead him by.'—'It is however necessary to have one,' said he, 'for otherwise he would follow me.' Then undoing his garter, he called his dog, took it in his arms, and set it upon the balustrade of the bridge.—

'You make me shudder,' said Juliet, 'it fell into the water.'—

"Don't be afraid, Miss, the dog did not fall; it let its master put his garter round its neck, and I perceived that, while tying it, the old man's hand trembled. This I attributed to age, for his countenance, which I observed attentively, did not change. But

when he had tied the knot, I saw him let his head fall upon his dog, and hiding his forehead in its rough hair, and with his mouth glewed to its body, he hung over it for some minutes mute and motionless.

"I stepped up to him.—'What is the matter, friend?' said I. 'Nothing,' said he, lifting up his head; 'it will soon be over.'—And I saw his face all bathed in tears.—'You seem to feel a great deal of regret at parting with your dog.'—'Alas! yes, he is the only friend I had in the world. We never were asunder. It was he who guarded me when I was asleep on the road; and when he saw me suffering, and forsaking the poor beast pitied me, and comforted me with his caresses. He loved me so much, that I can do no less than love him. But all this signifies nothing, Sir, the dog is yours.—And then he gave me the end of the garter he had tied round its neck.—You must suppose me to be very cruel; if you think me capable of depriving you of a faithful friend, and of the only one you have in the world.'—He did not insist any longer; but he wanted to return me the miserable crown, and I told him to keep the crown, and the dog, and at last got the better of his resistance. Then I saw his knees bend.—'Oh, Sir, howe you my life! It is danger that has reduced me to this cruel extremity.'—

"From that moment you will need think that he had two friends instead of one. I desired to know who he was, whence he came, and whether he was going, and what had brought him to such a state of infirmity."

"Thank heaven," said he, 'I lived fifty years by the sweat of my brow, and yesterday, for the first

first time, I suffered the humiliation of asking charity. I was a carpenter in Lorrain, and my trade gave me bread; but an accident disabled me from standing up to work. A splinter of wood occasioned an incurable sore in my leg. I am going to Rouen to see my daughter; she is an excellent spinner, and earns her livelihood in the cotton manufactories. When with her, I shall want for nothing. But as I got on slowly on account of my sore leg, and came from far, the little money I had amassed was not sufficient for my journey. I have been obliged to solicit alms: but as I do not look like a pauper, I met with little relief. I was fasting: My dog remained—— These words stifled his voice.

‘At your age, in the heat of summer, and with a sore leg, I will never suffer you,’ said I, ‘to undertake a journey of thirty leagues by land; twice as much as if you go by water: It would aggravate your disease, and render it incurable, if it be not so already. Come with me. Providence offers you here an asylum, where you will find rest, remedies, and perhaps a cure.’ The old man, who looked at me with joyful astonishment, untied his dog, and let me conduct him to the hospital on the other side of the bridge.

“I was not known there; but in these respectable houses, indigence and infirmity recommend themselves. The prior listened with emotion to the recital of our adventure, sent for the most skilful surgeon in the hospital, and made him examine the sore. I shuddered at seeing to what a degree it was envenomed by the summer heats, and the fatigue of the journey.—‘There is no time

to be lost,’ said the surgeon: ‘but it is not too late, and I will undertake to save the leg.—‘He will be cured then?’—Yes, Sir, I answer for it.—‘This was the moment of my joy and happiness,’—‘Gentlemen,’ said I, ‘spare nothing; I will do every thing that may be necessary.’—‘All that is necessary,’ said the prior, with a look of modest severity, ‘is to leave the sick man to us, and to confide in our care.’

“I felt that I had injured the delicacy of the good father, and made him an apology.—‘But would it not,’ said I, ‘be imposing upon your goodness, if I requested that his faithful friend——‘Yes, Sir, his friend, his dog, shall bear him company. We also shall know how to value the instinct of friendship.’

“These words of the reverend father, this reception, this ready care, this tranquil piety, this serviceable humanity, this habit of doing good at every hour and at every moment, without seeming to be conscious of any merit, made a deep impression upon me. What, said I to myself, for my pitiful crown, and a few steps in the service of an unfortunate man, I am transported with joy, and contented with myself beyond measure! and these *religious*, who pass their days and nights in nursing, attending, and relieving the poor, and who do more good in a day, than I shall ever do in my life, do not even deign to think of it. This indeed is meritorious and sublime.

“Before I left the old man, I took his daughter’s address, that I might send her an account of her father, and went to join the ladies, who were waiting for me on the other side of the bridge. I could not avoid telling them

what

what had passed; and my sorry present mingled a little ridicule with the *pathos* of my recital; but I desired them to be more generous, and told them that till the old man should be cured, I was his treasurer.

"Our society in the country often changed, and whenever a new face arrived, I was desired to repeat my tale. I never failed to mention the offer of my crown, that this excess of liberality never failed to draw upon me ironical admiration. 'A crown,' said they, 'a crown to the good old man for so invaluable a dog!'—'And you, Sir,' said I, 'and you, Madam, how much would you have given?'—Every one named a smaller or greater sum, according as his sensibility had been worked upon by my narrative.—'Well!' said I, the old man is not far off, and every one may do what he would have done in my place. They vied with one another in generosity, and I, for my share, thanked heaven for having given me, instead of riches, the talent of moving the rich. At length I announced the wished for day when my old man would come with his dog to return thanks to his benefactors. The house was full. I went to the hospital to fetch him; and after having expressed my heart-felt gratitude to the good fathers, and my veneration for so sacred an institution, and for functions so piously fulfilled, I brought him with me almost as active and as joyous as his spaniel.

"They were both received with joyful exclamations; but the dog was taken the most notice of. Never in his life did he receive so many caresses. He was at first confused, but he soon returned them, with a look that seemed to say, he knew why he was so well treated.

"The good old man dined with us, and his dog beside him. They slept together, and the following morning, at the dawn of day, came to take leave of me. The honest man's little treasure was delivered to him. I told him in vain that I had contributed but little.—'I am indebted to you for all,' said he, 'and I will never forget it.' On saying these words he wanted to throw himself at my feet; but I held him up, and, finding ourselves in one another's arms, we took leave as affectionately as two old friends would have done.

'Sir,' said he, at length, 'I am going away loaded with your favours; but will you permit me to beg one more;—' You have embraced me; pray deign to kiss my dog. I wish to tell my daughter that you kissed my dog. 'Come here, Sprightly,' said he. 'Come the gentleman will be good enough to do you that honour.' Sprightly stood up on his hind legs; and I stooped towards him, when all at once the image of the old man hanging like me, over his dog, and thinking he was kissing him for the last time, rushed into my mind; and I could not refrain from tears.—'Ah! you neglect him,' said the old man: 'keep him, he is still yours.'—'No, my friend, no; go and be happy. I am more so myself than I have deserved to be; and your image, and that of your dog, will long suffice to make me so in ideal.'

THEATRES.

COVENT GARDEN.

OCTOBER 31st,

ARRIVED AT PORTSMOUTH.

A NEW operatical drama with the above title, followed the Child

Child of Nature. It is the production of Mr. PEARCE, whose Hartford Bridge, Netley Abbey, and other pieces, have so forcibly recommended him to public taste. Mr. PEARCE's muse is constantly devoted to the praise of national bravery, and in his marine songs he has been singularly fortunate, both in the energy of our seamen and sentiment of his female characters. Some of the sweetest of our opera songs we owe to his pen, and in the piece before us, there are some charming airs. The characters are

Wildfire,	Mr. Quick.
Captain Pendant,	Mr. Johnstone.
Captain Tropic,	Mr. Bowden.
Magnet,	Mr. Incedon.
Piccaroon,	Mr. Munden.
Ferret,	Mr. Fawcett.
Major Drummond,	Mr. Townshend.
Ensign Somers,	Mr. Clermont.
Landlord,	Mr. Davenport.
Mat,	Mr. Rock.
Waiter,	Mr. Burton.
Louisa Bowers,	Mrs. Mountain.
Fanny Pendant,	Miss Hopkins.
Mrs. Ferret,	Mrs. Henley.

The scene is laid at Portsmouth, and the author's purpose is to celebrate the glorious event of the first of June. In a drama of this kind, we do not look for plot.—The loyalty atones for the want of it. The funeral of Captain Seaford, killed in the action, concludes the first act, and throws such a gloom over the scene, as the heart is not able to recover. We wish he had given us the exquisite elegy sung by Incedon, Johnstone, and Bowden, without the procession. There were two comic characters, admirably drawn, though not novel *Piccaroon* and *Ferret*, and they produced a good deal of mirth; the rest of the characters were common, but the music was charming. Mr. Shield has composed some truly beautiful airs, in

which there is rich invention, and polished taste. We have no doubt but as they become familiar to the ear, they will be highly felt; and though this drama, with a most quizzical title, is not to be ranked with Mr. Pearce's former productions, it is likely to be a favourite.

Nov. 18, 1794.

NEW GRAND BALLET.

LAST night the pompously announced spectacle of *Hercules and Omphale* was exhibited for the first time at the above theatre, the story of which is as follows.

PART I.

The piece commences with a view of Omphale's palace. Omphale, queen of Lydia, seated on her throne, surrounded by virgins.—The Princes of Dacia and Mycœne send Ambassadors, each demanding her hand in marriage. Then follows the magnificent entry of the two princes:

The procession over, a Pyrrhic dance takes place, when thunder is heard—Jove's eagle descends, bearing a festoon with this inscription, "Hercules is doomed the slave of Omphale."—Hercules enters, clothed in the hide of the Nemean lion, attended by Iolaus—he offers presents to Omphale—she receives them with tenderness—the princes renew their suit, which she rejects; after which Omphale, Hercules, and the princes retire at separate entrances. Omphale, in the absence of Hercules, orders her nymphs to prepare for the chase.

This is succeeded by the cave of Cacus. This famous robber (a monster with three heads), who had desolated the adjacent country, hearing the sound of horns, lays

L

in

in wait for his prey. The rival princes are seen passing through the trees—Omphale and her train appear returning from the chase; the princes retire, and plan to seize her. Cacus enters, and forces her into the cave—the princes, with their attendants, attempt to seize Hercules, who, for some time, defends himself against their united force; nearly vanquished, he prays to Jupiter, when a storm arises; thunder, lightning, hail, fire, and massy stones are seen to descend.—Hercules gains the mouth of the cavern, and thus defends himself from the storm and his assailants. Screams are heard within the cavern—the prince of Dacia bearing off Omphale, the Prince of Mycœne forces her from him, and after slaying the Prince of Dacia, escapes with his conquest. The tempest ceases—Hercules and Cacus come from the cave; a combat ensues, in which Hercules vanquishes the robber.—He then pursues the prince of Mycœne, and is informed by Iolaus, that Omphale is shut up in the city of Mycœne.—Catapults, battering-rams, &c. are prepared, and the scene changes to the town and fortifications of Mycœne. Hercules, at the head of his army, summons it to surrender—the prince brings Omphale on the battlements bound in chains; the battering ram, and all the implements of war, are brought in action against the city; the besieged defend themselves by hurling huge stones on the heads of their assailants; the soldiers form the tortoise back with their shields, by which Hercules mounts the walls. His army enters the city with firebrands; Hercules bears away the gate upon his shoulders; the city is seen in flames. Hercules pursues the prince to the summit of a

mountain, seizes and dashes him into the sea: he releases Omphale, and bears her off in triumph.

PART II.

The Palace of Omphale.

Hercules enters with Omphale, fatigued with the toils of the battle—she leaves him to repose. When asleep, Omphale returns, and kneeling to a statue of Cupid, the figure receives animation; she implores him to inspire the breast of Hercules with hope. Cupid changes the club of Hercules for a shepherd's crook, his arrows to wreaths of roses. Cupid calls on the pleasures—their train surround the sofa of Hercules, bearing vases, medallions, baskets of flowers, wreaths of roses, &c. They form a group, when Cupid brings forth Omphale, and places her by his side; he then waves his bow, and discovers the garden of love; in which Juno, attended by Mercury and Hymen, descends the stage, and clouds dispersing, discover the temple of Juno. Juno joins the hands of Hercules and Omphale, and orders Hymen to prepare the marriage ceremony. This is succeeded by a grand Hymeneal procession; after which the ceremony commences—this is interspersed with dances by nymphs, graces, loves, &c. Hymen joins their hands; the Cupids crown them with wreaths, and the piece concludes.

As a spectacle, this is in reality one of the most magnificent things which have been produced for a number of years; not altogether so much in respect to scenery as parade and grandeur of auxiliary decoration. The triumphal chariots of the princes of Dacia and Mycœne are elegantly classical each drawn by managed horses. The dresses of the attendant guards, which,

which are unusually numerous, are also true to *costume* and very splendid.

In the last scene are introduced the much talked of bulls, and truly they performed last night beyond expectation: they are beautiful little animals, we believe of the Guernsey breed, which answer well to the idea we form of the antique bulls used in the Greek sacrifices.

Of the music we cannot speak enthusiastically, it was chiefly compilation, and that not of the most felicitous kind—The scenery last night, was not well managed, neither did the effect produced, in every instance, answer the ardent intentions of the designer, particularly in the variegated rays of light displayed in the temple of Juno.—The piece was however well received throughout.

DRURY LANE.

THE WEDDING-DAY.

THIS farce comes from the pen of Mrs. Inchbald; we cannot in justice to her other productions, say that it possesses equal merit with any of them.

About two years since she presented it to Mr. Sheridan, and obtained his promise that it should be brought out; it was mislaid, and so long missing that the manager, considering it as lost, very handsomely presented the authoress with 200*l.* in lieu of the advantages which might have resulted to her from its performance. The copy was some time since found, and Mr. Sheridan, availing himself of the high reputation of Mrs. Inchbald, gives it to the public.

The principal feature of the piece is the unexpected return of

Lady Constance, the wife of Sir Adam, after fifteen years absence, and on the very day that her husband, supposing her dead, had taken to himself a younger bride. The reluctance of the old knight to part with the *second wife*, whose tender years would expose her to so much danger, and to receive the *first*, "whose age would be its own protection," is very whimsically portrayed. The *vis comica* of Mr. King and Mrs. Jordan, in the principal characters, was irresistible.

NOVEMBER 5th.

THIS evening a tragedy, translated from the German of *Lessing*, was performed for the first time.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Duke of Guastella,	Mr. Kemble.
Marquis Marinelli,	Mr. Palmer.
Count Appiani,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Camillo Rota,	Mr. Aickin.
Galotti,	Mr. Wroughton.
Battista,	Mr. Barrymore.
Giuseppe,	Mr. Caulfield.
Angelo,	Mr. Phillimore.
Pirro,	Mr. Maddocks.
Countess of Orsina	Mrs. Siddons.
Claudia,	Mrs. Powell.
Emilia,	Miss Miller.

The fable is very simple. The Duke being secretly in love with *Emilia*, who is immediately to be married to Count Appiani, confides his passion to Marinelli, who contrives to have Appiani assassinated as he is with his bride passing by the castle of the Duke. Emilia, unacquainted with the name of the owner of the castle, in the moment of alarm is persuaded to take refuge there. Her father, the colonel, however, soon follows him, but finding himself unable to rescue her from the power of her ravisher, stabs her in order to save her from violation.

Such is the main story of the piece; a very beautiful scene however

however is ingeniously interwoven, in order to enable Mrs. Siddons to display her charming powers. In this she appears as the forsaken mistress, and evinces all the transitions of passion naturally attendant on such a situation.

Miss Miller, who, in the character of Emilia, made her appearance for the first time on any stage, is a young lady of very high promise: her person is elegant, her face handsome and expressive, and her deportment graceful. We have no doubt that she will prove a most valuable acquisition to the stage. Want of room, however, prevents us from giving a particular critique on her performance, and for the same reason we are compelled to leave unnoticed the other characters, however justly they merited our utmost attention.

The play was tolerably well received; it is written in prose. The prologue was written by Mr. Cumberland, and contained some general compliments to Shakespear. The epilogue was by Mr. Colman; it reprobated French anarchy, and praised our king's *chastity*, and *conjugal fidelity*; we should have thought, however, when Mr. Colman was contemplating the beauties consigned to his majesty's embraces, that he need not have considered this circumstance so surprising, as to render it necessary for his muse to celebrate it.

The characters were most superbly dressed, and the scenes were new and beautiful. The house was very fashionably filled.

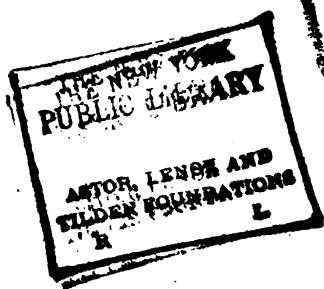
An Account of SWEDISH HORSES.

THE *Scotch Galloways*, may be applied as nearly as possible to the common run of *Swedish*

horses; they are strong built, clean, neat, hardy little animal, better adapted in general for the road than for draught, being rather under the size that would be necessary for drawing heavy carriages. On a journey they are indefatigable, living on any fare that can be found, and scarcely ever tiring upon the road. Their hoofs are firm, so that on the roughest road they seldom stumble; nor is there such a thing known in Sweden, as swelled legs and greasy heels, among the horses. They are not so slim in the body as an English hunter, and consequently they are much stouter in their make than blood-horses; their size is from thirteen to fifteen hands in height upon the whole, I think they are the most serviceable breed of horses I ever knew—six of them in a light carriage, on good roads, would perform wonders.

As to colour, the greatest part of them are grey, or dark chestnut, sometimes called black, or a light dun; the grey, when at pasture or clean kept, are perhaps the most beautiful; and that colour is much in fashion, but they are apt to look ugly when dirty; the chestnut is not liable to this defect, and these, as well as the grey, have certain marks upon them, which we call *dapple*, that have a beautiful effect when the horses are in good plight. The dun is a delicate colour, and is always accompanied with a black tail and main, and a black list along the back. There are other colours, but these are the most common and most esteemed; it is fancy alone that regulates the choice, for no essential difference in other respects is observed to take place between horses of different colours.

Besides





A RECENT SPORTING DISASTER.

Besides this breed of small horses, there is another of a larger size, and thinner make, which are bred chiefly in the province of *Scania*, that are employed almost exclusively for drawing of sledges. The quality for which the *Scania* horses are chiefly valued is, the remarkable speed at which they go when a-trot; there is annually at *Gottenburg*, the beginning of the winter, a great shew of this breed at the races: these races are not like those of England, for galloping horses, but for trotting in a sledge. The sledge is a little carriage, mounted on flukes; those for the race carrying one man only, who drives the horse.

Sometimes forty or fifty of these sledges start upon the ice at once, which form a very grand exhibition, and it is surprising to see how fast they go; I have been assured, that instances have been known of a horse in this way trotting at the rate of eighteen English miles in an hour. If the horses ever get into a gallop, the prize is forfeited. The best of these trotting horses sell at a very high price, an hundred guineas has been frequently given for one of them. This breed of horses is also a very valuable one, though I do not think they are either so beautiful, or so serviceable for ordinary purposes, as the former.

A.

A recent SPORTING DISASTER.

With an Etching illustrative of the Subject, by a celebrated Caricaturist.

A PARTNER in a banking-house, who lives near enough to the abode of our facetious first

magistrate, to nose his lordship's kitchen, whenever turtle is the order of the day, was very lately at a small watering-place on the coast of *Essex*. Being in the country, he determined to partake of its sports, and for the first time in his life to have a day's shooting. "When we are at *Rome*," said the wit, "we must do as they do at *Rome*."

A vulgar sportsman, such as a country squire, or a rusticated nobleman, sets off on foot, or at best on a shooting poney, in pursuit of his game. A city *Croesus* disdains such simplicity. Accordingly our banker, with a merchant for his companion, got into his phaeton, took the pointers he had borrowed into the carriage, and ordered his servants in livery to follow him.

The dogs, who had never been used to such a fashionable style of travelling, soon began to shew symptoms of uneasiness, and even of an inclination to desert. They were detained, however, in part by caresses, and partly by force, till they had very nearly reached the scene of action, when, by a violent and unanimous effort, they all jumped out, and ran home, except one, who was persuaded to follow by the servants behind.—But even *he* might as well have gone with the rest, for hardly had they hunted three fields over, when the obstinate brute stopped all of a sudden, to the great surprize and chagrin of the city sportsmen. They hallooed him on; they whistled to him; but nothing could make him move. It was very provoking, they said; they never saw a dog so restive in their lives. So, taking a whip from a domestic, they began to belabour the refractory *Carlo*, who darted into the covey, and away went the birds.

Before

Before the banker could recover from the alarm occasioned by the flapping of their wings, take up his gun and cock it, the partridges were out of sight. These were all he saw that day; nor could he sufficiently regret the bad behaviour of the dog. If he had not stopped, said the banker, I should have fired into the thick of the brood, and killed one half of them. His companion made no doubt but he should have killed the rest.

On his return to his carriage, the *man of money*, determined to try his skill at some sparrows on a dunghill. He shut his eyes; and before he could open them again to count the dead sparrows, a pig, which was lying under the straw, and which he had shot in the head, came running out, and laid itself at his feet, squeaking most horribly in the agonies of death; and out came the farmer's men with flails and pitchforks; and out came the farmer's dog, and seized him by the coat; and out came the farmer himself and took him by the collar.

Perceiving himself thus beset, the banker offered an honourable composition; but when he found that no less a sum than three guineas was demanded, he demurred, and said, that a pig of equal size might be purchased for less money in London. His companion, however, observing that pigs were more plentiful in Leadenhall Market than in the country, the money was produced; and the farmer, and the farmer's men, and the farmer's dog retired to their respective kennels.

It is the quality of a great mind not, to be easily discouraged. The Banker, therefore, reloaded his piece, and ere he had pro-

ceeded far, hearing a rustling in the hedge, he let fly at a venture. The report of the gun was immediately followed by cries of *Good luck! I'm shot. As God shall shave me, I'm shot!*—It was a Jew, who had been making a sacrifice, which was not that of the Paschal lamb, and who at the close of it, while employed in plucking up grafts, and shrubs of broader leaf and more commodious," received a large portion of the charge in that part, where, according to Butler

"— A kick hurts honour more,
"Than deepest wounds receiv'd before."

As the banker had never seen a mag-pye in the city that did not speak, he supposed that the whole species were naturally loquacious and made no doubt but he had killed one of those talkative birds. I have shot a mag-pye, said he to his companion, and off he ran to pick up his game, when in the passage of the hedge, he was met face to face by the furious Israelite. Seeing him in the nakedness of a *sans culotte*, and bleeding from flank to flank, the banker started back in speechless horror. The "circumcised dog" pursued him, and took him by the throat, swearing by the God of *Moses*, that he would have blood for blood; and this dreadful threat he would probably have realized, if the banker's friend had not offered him "egregious ransom."—At the first mention of money, the bleeding member of the half tribe of *Manasseh* relaxed his gripe, examined the paper that was tendered to him by the banker, and retired well satisfied, when he found that it was a check upon Messrs. F—r, L—k, and B—t.

It

It is here necessary to acknowledge, that the foregoing appeared first in a respectable daily paper, the precise nature of an application to the printer subsequent to its insertion, we are not fully acquainted with; but it produced the following eccentric.

APOLOGY.

WE some days since gave our readers an account of a day's shooting on the sea coast, the principal sportsman is one of our friends, and being, as the French term it, a man *qui entend raillerie*, he gave us his permission to relate the whimsical accidents he met with in the course of his amusements. It not being in every one's power to divert the public, he was glad to afford a laugh even at his own expence, especially as no blame can attach to mere mischance; and as all things considered, he had some reason to be proud, not having *missed a single shot*, though he had never shot before.

We little thought that the misapplication of this innocent story should expose us to remonstrances: such, however, we have received, and of so wrathful a tenor, that there is reason to fear, lest

The children yet unborn should rue
The shooting of that day.

As we did not mention the name of the personage, and as the great number of bankers, who reside in the vicinity of the mansion house, left a wide field for conjecture, it is rather strange that any one should have wrongfully placed this fancied ridicule upon himself. The *firm* of a respectable house was *casually* introduced, it is true, but only to say its paper was deemed a satisfactory compensation by the wounded Israelite,

which is paying as high a compliment to the credit of a commercial establishment as can well be imagined; we can, therefore, only suppose that this misunderstanding has arisen from some other city gentleman, having met with the same accidents as our friend, although it is almost incredible that two persons *should have each shot a pig and a Jew*. If however, the gentleman, who thinks himself aggrieved, will come forward and say that he *really* met with such mischance, during his trip to the water-side, we will readily *name him*; and assure the public, that though he shot a *pig* and a *Jew*, it was not *he* who shot the *pig* and the *Jew* we spoke of.

On the INTELLIGENCE of Dogs.

THE following is an extract from a very ingenious performance on the INTELLIGENCE of ANIMALS, which we doubt not will meet the approbation of every sportsman.

"Next to the elephant, (says the writer of this essay) the dog is the domestic animal most susceptible of relations with man; it is the animal also that derives the greatest knowledge from his intercourse with us: the dog is so well known, that this example alone, ought for ever to destroy the idea of automatonism of brutes. How is it possible to ascribe to an instinct devoid of reflection, the various actions of this intelligent animal, formed by man to such various uses, and who, preserving even in his state of subjection a degree of liberty, excites in his master sentiments of interest and friendship by his voluntary docility.

"From

"From the different services in which the dog is employed, we perceive his intelligence make two kinds of progress; the one is derived from the instruction that is bestowed upon him, that is, from the habits to which we form him by means of caresses and punishments; the other is ascribable to the experience of the animal himself, to the reflections he makes on the facts that pass under his notice, and the sensations he derives from his feelings, but both are in proportion to the wants, and the degree of interest that excite his attention.

"The *yard dog*, almost always chained up, and whose chief function is to bark at strangers, continues in a state of stupidity, that would nearly be the same in every other animal, whose intelligence had no greater scope for exercise. The *shepherd's dog*, continually engaged in an office that demands activity, discovers a superior understanding and discernment; all the requisite facts are stored up in his memory, and he derives from them a knowledge which modifies his actions and movements, and guides the minutest details of his conduct: if any of the flock break into a field of corn, you see the vigilant dog collect them together again, drive to a distance from the corn such as are most unmanageable, keep an eye on those who are disposed to pass the prohibited bounds, awe the rash by threats to terrify them, and chastise those who have not attended to the warning:—if we refuse to acknowledge that reflection alone could be the origin of proceedings executed with so much discernment, they must be perfectly unaccountable. If the dog had not learned from his master to distinguish corn from the ordinary pasture—

if he did not know that this corn ought not to be eaten—if he were ignorant of the disposition of the sheep to trespass on it, his conduct would be without a motive, and there would be no sufficient reason for his acting.

"But, it is in the *chase* we should chiefly follow this animal, to observe the development of his intelligence: the chase is natural to the dog, as being a carnivorous animal, by applying him to this exercise, man only modifies and attunes to its use, an aptitude and inclination which nature had given him for his self-preservation. Hence result in the actions of the dog, a two-fold docility, acquired by the strokes of the whip, and from his natural propensity; each of which is perceptible in proportion to the circumstances that call forth his activity. Nature is left more freely to its own guidance in the hound, than in any other species of this animal; habit renders him in some degree attentive to the voice of the huntsman, but as he is not always under his eye, or within his guidance, it is necessary that his intelligence should act of itself, and his own experience sometimes rectify the judgment of his master. The care that is taken to hunt the stag that is first dislodged, and to correct the dogs, when they follow a new scent, accustom them to distinguish by their nose, the stag in question from every other: but the stag, tired of the pursuit, endeavours to defeat the hounds, by associating with a number of animals of his own species, and in this case a more exquisite discernment becomes necessary in the dog. From young dogs nothing of this can be expected, it belongs only to consummate experience to ap-
ply

ply an instant and sure judgment in circumstances so embarrassing: those, however, who have acquired but a small degree of experience, afford to the attentive huntsman a spectacle of doubt, of examination and activity, worthy his attention. They waver, and give every mark of hesitation; they apply their nose very attentively to the ground, or rather they examine the hedges, where the contact of the body of the animal leaves a stronger scent; and they are determined at last by the voice of the huntsman, whose confidence is itself derived from the course of the oldest and surest dogs. If in their ardour, they run beyond the scent, the chiefs of the pack take to themselves, as infallible means to recover it as man could employ, by tracing back their own footsteps till they have retrieved their error.

The *setting-dog*, has more continual and intimate relations with man, he hunts within his view, and almost under his hand; his master affords him pleasure, for the pleasure is mutual when the game is taken in the net; the game is then shewn to the dog; he is corrected if he has done wrong, caressed if he has done right; his grief or his joy is in each case apparent, and between him and his master a commerce of service, of gratitude, and reciprocal attachment is established. When the setting dog is yet young, but rendered docile by the application of the whip, he attends only to the voice of his master, and follows his directions invariably; but as he is guided in the business he is pursuing, by a more acute and certain sensation than man can be, when he has given him sufficient ex-

perience, he does not always observe the same obedience, notwithstanding his acquired habit. If, for example, a partridge is wounded, and an old experienced dog comes upon the trace of it, he will pursue it, nor will the voice and threats of his master produce any effect; he knows that he serves him by disobeying him, and the caresses that succeed, soon tell him that he ought in reality to disobey. Thus the practice of intelligent sportsmen is to instruct young dogs, and leave the old ones to themselves.

I shall not dwell upon the other species of dogs, it is useless to adduce a multitude of facts, which all tend to the same point, and of which a few are sufficient for our purpose.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

HENRY VIII. *his skill in CHIVALRY; from Henry's Manners, &c. of the English, during the Reign of Henry the 7th and 8th.*

HENRY VIII. delighted in chivalry; its spirit neither perverted his judgment nor improved his heart; but its tournaments gratified his taste for magnificence and his passion for arms. On these amusements, in which he engaged as a constant combatant, his father's treasures were profusely expended. His weapons sometimes were unusual, at least at tournaments, the battle-axe, and two-handed sword; but these I suppose, were rebated or blunted, as the spears were with which the combatants were furnished. Yet on one occasion his life was endangered by his favourite Brandon, who shivered a spear on his helmet, without perceiving that

that his vizor was open, and his face exposed to a mortal blow. At his interview with Francis, in the *Field of the cloth of Gold*, his strength and dexterity were both conspicuous, in a tournament perhaps the most splendid of the age. The two kings, who, with fourteen companions, had undertaken to encounter all who challenged, entered the lists with their assistants, sumptuously arrayed in the richest tissues; and in the presence of their queens, awaited the appearance of those knights whom the fame of their tournament was supposed to have attracted. Their opponents were ready—twelve gentlemen richly habited. Francis began; and after performing successive courses and breaking several spears with applause, was succeeded by Henry, who shivered his spear at the first encounter; at the second demolished his antagonist's helmet. Their justings were continued for five days, with equal splendour and similar success; and the minute descriptions of the attire of the knights, and the trappings of the horses, of their quaint devices and feats in arms, assure us that these spectacles were highly estimated.

ON GAMING.

ALTHOUGH the following fragment militates in some degree from the general features of a *Sporting Magazine*, yet the Editors think there are among their readers many, who may not deem it undeserving their notice, on which account they have given it a place.

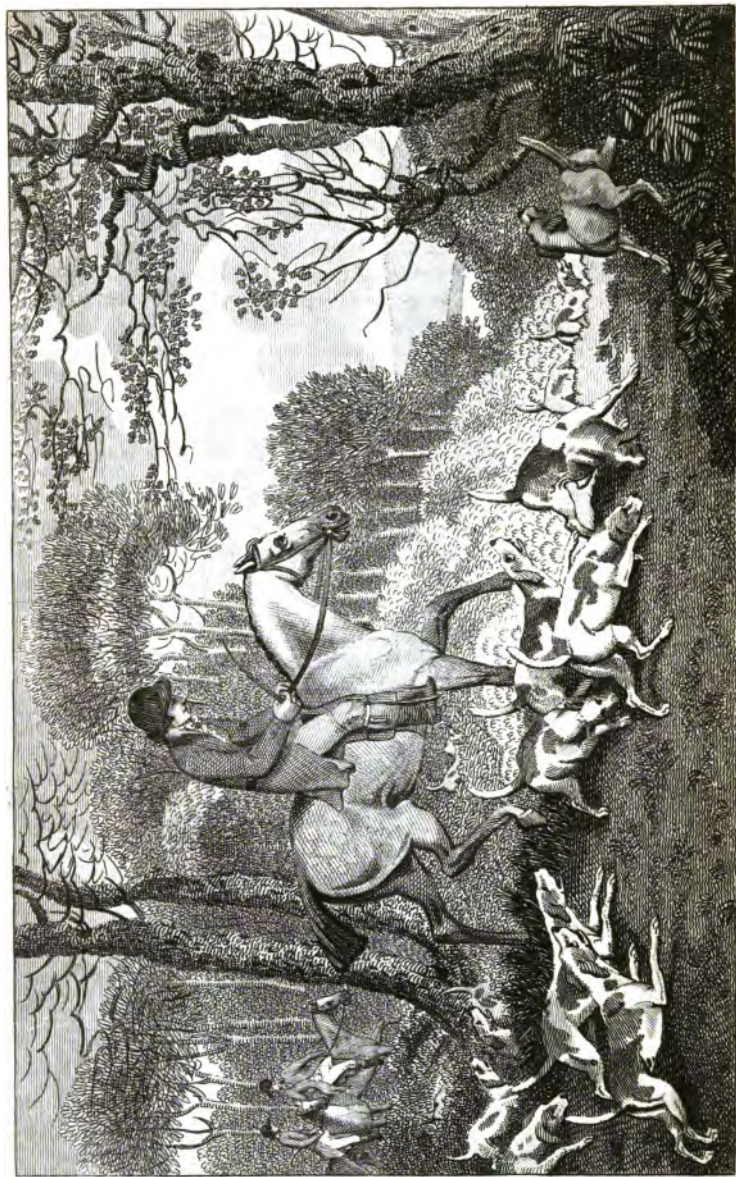
It is somewhere recorded, that Cobilon the Lacedemonian being sent to Corinth with a commission to conclude a treaty of friendship

and alliance, when he saw the captains and senators of that city playing at dice, returned home without doing any thing, saying, "that he would not so much sully the glory of the Spartans, as that it should be said, they had made a league with gamblers." Hence it should seem that the honest heathen took every man addicted to gaming for a fool or a knave; and therefore resolved not to have any dealings with such, as neither of those characters could be depended on.

The pernicious effects of gaming was so well understood by the grand impostor, Mahomet; that he thought it necessary to prohibit it expressly in the Alcoran, not as a thing in itself naturally evil; but only morally so, as it is a step to the greatest vices; for, whilst we captivate ourselves to chance, we lose our authority over our passions; being excited to immoderate desire, excessive hope, joy and grief, we stand or fall at the uncertain cast of the dice, or the turning up of a card; we are slaves to the feeblest wishes, which if they succeed not, we grow furious, profligate and impious; banishing all prudence, temperance and justice, we become impudent and fit for the blackest crimes; hence the cheats, the quarrels, the oaths, and blasphemies, amongst the men—and amongst the women, the neglect of their domestic concerns, the unlimited freedoms, the indecent passion, and lately the known inlet to all lewdness, when, after an ill run, the fair one must answer the defects of the purse.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

IN an account of the Manners and Customs of the Carribbees, or ancient Inhabitants of the Windward



DRAWING COVER.

Windward Mounds lately published, is the following passage, not unsuitable (it is presumed) to the *Sporting Magazine*:

"To draw the bow with unerring skill, to wield the club with dexterity and strength, to swim with agility and boldness, to catch fish, and to build a cottage, were acquirements of indispensable necessity; and the education of their children was well suited to the attainment of them." One method of making their boys skilful even in infancy in the exercise of the bow, was to suspend their food on the branch of a tree, compelling the hardy archers to pierce it with their arrows, before they could obtain permission to eat it."

LETTER XV.

ON FOX HUNTING.

To the EDITORS of the *SPORTING MAGAZINE*.

GENTLEMEN,

I cannot but be extremely flattered to my feelings, to observe in your last acknowledgments to Correspondents a wish of one of them for a more speedy insertion of my letters; believe me, Gentlemen, nothing which encompasses the narrow limits of my abilities, is more than you are entitled to, for bringing forward a publication which is not only pleasing to myself, but the admiration of all my acquaintance; be assured that every future opportunity that presents itself shall be devoted to your interest; for the present, I am only sorry that time will not permit my entering upon a long epistle, as I have several matters to communicate, which I trust will be acceptable to my brethren.

Having already pointed out the necessity of a huntsman keeping close to his hounds, he will suppose his place fixed, and that of the first whipper-in (if two are kept) is not; I doubt not, gentlemen, but you will readily agree with me, that some genius is necessary in this man; for while the huntsman is riding to his headmost hounds, the whipper-in may show his knowledge in various ways, he may clap forward to any great earth that may by chance be open, he may sink the wind to halloo, or mob a fox when the scent falls; he may keep him off his foil, he may stop the tail hounds, and get them forward; and provided he has understanding to discriminate, he has it frequently in his power to assist the hounds without doing them an injury. Indeed, what is, in my opinion, the most essential part of fox-hunting, the making and keeping the pack steady depends entirely upon him. To be brief on this head, I consider the first whipper-in as a secondary huntsman, and ought to possess a knowledge of hunting the hounds equal to the huntsman himself.

It cannot be too much recommended to the whipper-in, to get to the head of his hounds before he attempts to stop them; he should content himself, when the hounds are running a fox, with stopping such as are riotous; and should get them forward. In the punishment necessary to be inflicted on them, I would wish to draw a line between justice and barbarity; — punishment, when properly applied, will be the means of preventing future crimes.

In breaking-in young hounds, a whipper-in is sometimes apt to rate them before they commit the

fault; it may prevent them for that time; but they will run into the same error the next opportunity. Surely it would better to leave them alone, till you have discovered what they would do at. The discipline may then be proportioned to the degree in which the dog has offended.

To flog hounds, in order to make them obedient, is unnecessary. Obedience being the first lesson they are taught, all that I would advise to be done, should any be more riotous than the rest, is, that they may receive a few cuts in the morning, before they leave the kennel.

Should your hounds prove uneasy, every possible means must be adopted to make them otherwise. A hare or a deer put into the kennel amongst them, may then be necessary. The discipline of the kennel, of which huntsmen in general are so remarkably fond, I have ever set my face against. Every animal undoubtedly has a certain claim to our kindness and benevolence, and the infliction of unnecessary punishment on one to whom we are indebted for so much diversion, is neither a mark of our goodness, or our humanity.

Let your whipper-in be extremely careful how he encourages the hounds—that improperly done, may spoil a good pack. It is a custom with these gentlemen, to rate a hound, and then endeavour to flog him. After having been rated, a dog will naturally avoid the whip; it should therefore be the business of the owner to insist, that whenever a hound shall deserve the lash, to hit him first, and rate him afterwards.

There is a great difficulty in keeping people in their proper places. “I have (says the ingenious author of *Thoughts on Hunt-*

ing) been obliged to step back to bring on hounds which my servants had left behind. I cannot (says he in a letter to a friend) give you a greater proof of the necessity there is, that a whipper-in should bring home all his hounds, than by telling you, that I had lost an old hound for ten days, and sent all the country over to enquire after him, and at last, when I thought no more about him, in drawing a large cover in the country where he had been lost, he joined the pack exceedingly emaciated, and it was a long time before he recovered.” I would always recommend, that the whipper-in be immediately sent back to look after the missing hounds; it will at least teach him to keep them more together.

There is not a more necessary part of fox-hunting, than the getting forward the tail hounds, and in this a whipper-in has the best opportunities of signaling himself; he should also get forward himself when the huntsman is not with the hounds, where there is a second whipper-in, who of course, is not supposed to be so well acquainted with the management of hounds, it should be the business of the first to impress upon his mind, the necessity of staying so long as a single hound remains behind.

This subject has, in some degree been noticed in the second letter I did myself the honour of writing to you; but as it was not so explicit as in my opinion it required, I thought it better to enter more fully into it in this place. In my next, some further directions respecting hounds, will appear, which I hope will merit your approbation. Your's, &c.

ACASTUS.

+ See p. 126, Vol. I.

METHOD

Method of Taking and Hunting Bears in Kamtschatka.

THE Kamtschadales attack the bears various ways, and sometimes lay snares for them. Under a heavy trap supported by a pretty high scaffold, they place a bait of some kind or another to attract the bear, which no sooner smells it than he approaches to devour it; by doing this the animal makes the feeble supporter of his neck, punishes his voracity by crushing his head, and sometimes his whole body.

Sometimes the Kamtschadales go out in a company to hunt bears, at sight of a bear one of the hunters advances to begin the attack, which he does by presenting his left arm to the animal, having previously secured himself by thick pieces of wood, fastened lengthways upon the arm, in order that the bear may not break it at the first gripe. The moment the animal seizes the arm, the hunter strikes him with a lance within the left shoulder. After this stroke, the other hunters continually run their lances into the body of the animal, who often breaks the weapons; and if the first stroke be not effectual, throws down his opponent, and strangles, or at last mauls him.

But there is another method of hunting the bear, for which both strength and courage are necessary: a Kamtschadale sets out alone in quest of a bear, with no other arms but a fusée, a kind of a carbine, the butt end of which is very small, a lance, and his knife. All his provisions are confined to a pocket containing about a score of dried fish; and with this slender provision he penetrates into the thickest woods, and searches such places as are fre-

quented by the animal. He generally posts himself among some bushes, or the reeds that grow on the borders of lakes and rivers, where he boldly waits with patience; if necessary he will remain thus on the watch a whole week, until a bear makes his appearance; and as soon as he perceives him, he fixes in the earth a forked stick, in order to support his musquet. By the help of this stick he is enabled to hold his piece with more steadiness, and to take a surer aim; though he uses only a small bullet, he seldom fails to hit the animal either in the head or the shoulders, which are the most sensible parts, but he must reload, for if the bear does not fall on the first discharge, he rushes furiously on the hunter before he has time to fire again. In such a case he has recourse to his lance, in order to defend himself from the animal, but his life will be in great danger if he does not mortally wound the bear, and it may be readily conceived that in these combats the hunter is not always the conqueror. This however does not prevent the inhabitants from exposing themselves in them almost every day, though they frequently see others perish. They cannot set out on a hunting excursion of this kind, without reflecting that they must either conquer or die, but the idea of this severe alternative neither intimidates nor checks them.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,
YOU have given several instances of incongruous adaption in your truly entertaining Miscellany, and I think the following

lowing remarkable one of the extraordinary affection of a cat, towards an animal of a different species, has an equal claim to your attention.

Your's, &c.

I. I. B.

Two lads in the North of England, being a squirrel-hunting, found a nest, in which were two young ones; though they were quite helpless, and there was little hopes of their surviving the loss of their dam, yet to secure their prize, they took them home. One of these, which was as yet blind, was a matter of great anxiety, to its youthful possessor, from its helpless state, and his want of knowledge how to rear it! However, he was at length released from his care, by the extraordinary attachment of the family cat to the young squirrel, which she carried in her mouth (according to custom) placed near a kitten which she then had; and cherished as her own: in a few days it came to its sight, thrived very much for the space of eight months; was remarkable in sportive tricks, till it died suddenly, to the unspeakable chagrin of the hospitable cat, and its doting master.

Curious ACCOUNT of a HORSE-RACE at FLORENCE.

MRS. Piozzi, in her observations made in a journey through France, &c. after relating the religious ceremonies observed on the day of St. John the Baptist, the titular saint of the city of Florence, thus describes a horse-race which followed:

"The street is now covered with saw-dust, and made fast at

both ends; the starting-post is adorned with elegant booths, lined with red velvet for the court and first nobility; at the other end a piece of tapestry is hung, to prevent the creatures from dashing their brains out when they reach the goal. Thousands and ten thousands of people on foot fill the course, that it is a standing wonder to me, still that numbers are not killed. The prizes are now exhibited to view, quite in the old classical stile: a piece of crimson damask for the winner, a small silver basin and ewer for the second; and so on, leaving no performer unrewarded. At last come out the *concurrenti* without riders, but with a narrow leathern strap hung across their backs, which has a lump of ivory fastened to the end of it, all set full of sharp spikes like a hedgehog, and this goads them along while galloping, worse than any spurs could do; because the faster they run the more this odd machine keeps jumping up and down, and pricking their sides ridiculously enough; and it makes one laugh to see some of them are not provoked by it not to run at all; but set about plunging in order to rid themselves of the inconvenience, instead of driving forwards to divert the mob, who leap, caper, and shout with delight, and lash the laggards along with great indignation indeed, and with the most comical gestures, I never saw horses in so droll a state of degradation before, for they were all striped or spotted, or painted of some colour to distinguish them from each other; and nine or ten of them start at a time, to the great danger of lookers on, I think."

FEAST OF WIT:

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

THE JOKE RETURNED WITH INTEREST.

A GENTLEMAN not a hundred miles from Temple Bar, being lately in company where the conversation turned upon the various exercises, as cricket, &c. impudently demanded of a certain nobleman present, if he knew the game of *rounds*? Being answered in the negative, he bid his Lordship kiss his ~~ass~~ through a hoop. This passed off as a joke; but the witty citizen soon repented; for being asked in his turn, and by the same nobleman, if he ever played at *squares*? "Why no, my Lord, I can't say that I ever even saw it played." "Why, then, I'll show you," replied his Lordship; and so saying, with great deliberation, he kicked the joker's ~~bottom~~ out of the room.

An Irish gentleman, who is now recruiting his company at Manchester, says, that when he was on the Continent, he found fifty-three gold assignats in the breeches pocket of a slain French *sans culotte*.

There is a prevalent (though we believe a very erroneous) opinion, that if a widow is married without cloathing, except a *che-*

wife, her second husband will be freed from her debts; a woman was about to try this delicate experiment lately at Manchester collegiate church. The clergyman, however, stopped the proceeding, and the couple were married with proper exterior habits, at least "for better for worse."

The following singular circumstance lately occurred at a small village in Yorkshire. A young couple, tired with the long dalliance of courtship (the time nearly two years) and wishing to enter into the holy state of matrimony, were, by their joint and mutual consent, on Sunday the 10th ult. asked in the church for the first time. On the succeeding Sunday, as the clergyman was publishing the banns the second time, the young woman (the intended bride) rose up, and with uncommon boldness, and a very audible voice, said, "I forbid it." The clergyman stopped and interrogated her, when the heroine, with a smile, replied—"I love another."

A traveller, a few days ago, on the road between Wrexham and Ruabon, had his attention suddenly arrested by the appearance of a bull drawing a cart, led by an ass!—An honest Welshman, passing

passing at the same moment, archly exclaimed, "Ah, poor John Bull, he is sorry to see thee follow such company."

The Proposal of a Man to shoot himself.

A German surgeon, emulous of the honour lately conferred by the Emperor upon a Prussian of that profession, for his skill in the cure of wounds, has advertised, that, by dint of indefatigable researches, he has discovered a method of cure, so efficacious and speedy, that, for a certain security, and indubitable proof of his own superior skill, he is ready to receive any wound with a sabre, &c. upon the cranium, the fleshy parts of the arm, or any other part of the body, which he pledges himself to heal within twenty-four hours. In the close of his proposals he insinuates, that any great personage should patronize the undertaking for the good of society; he should have no objections to shooting himself.

ANECDOTE.

A veteran of the halberd, who is employed in raising one of the new regiments of infantry, was overtaken a short time since, late in the evening, on horseback by a gentleman rider, who, taking him for an officer, brought him to his inn, and introduced him into the room, where several gentlemen were about sitting down to supper. The hero of the worsted sash modestly standing till the rest were set down, found the head of the table only left—there he was placed. Supper done, and all the glasses changed, after a long pause, the Vice, at the bottom of the table, wanting the first toast from the chair, calls to his military

president, "Well, Sir, what will you give us?" The honest serjeant, better versed in the doctrine of BOUNTY MONEY than toasts, mistook the enquiry, and answered, quite in character, "I'll give you fifteen guineas and a crown!"

Anecdote of the late General Otway.

This brave officer, who had been many years in the army with the rank of colonel, was advised to present a petition to the king, stating his age, service, and circumstances. This he long objected to, but at last consented to, and applied to the Chaplain of the regiment to write it. The divine concluded with the usual words, "And your petitioner shall ever pray." but to this the general strongly objected, to, remarking, that it would have been proper for a parson, but was very improper for a soldier, and insists that common forms be what they will, that you erase the word, and insert, "and your petitioner shall ever fight."—It was presented, and he had the first vacant regiment.

The following copy of a letter, lately sent by an attorney, proves, that law and *Electra* are not always the inhabitants of the same head:

Mr. _____
"I am authorized by R. J. of L. _____ To Sue you for your wife forcibly and very Ingerously Entering his house in his wife and his Apceance and taking there out a Quantity of Malt by Which you Much affrighted his Children and unless you come to the Jorg inn in O _____y within the Space of One Hour and Settle the Same with the Costs of this Letter, he Certainly will get a Warrant against you to day. I m, &c."

CURIOUS.

FRENCH PHRASES.

THE other day I happened to dine with a few friends at a tavern; the invitation ran in these words: "That beef-steaks were to be the order of the day." After dinner, the landlord was informed that his old port was in a state of requisition; which he complied with more cheerfully than the Brabanters seem to comply with the requisitions of the French. Even at dinner, the oil and vinegar were decreed to be permanent; and two friends, who unexpectedly joined us, were affiliated with the company and decreed the *Honours* of the *Dining*. Some of us ventured to incubate the boiled fowls; and the organization of the fallad was given with an official expedition, to a gentleman well versed in the article. Even the King's health was drank with acclamations, "all the members starting up, and laying their hands upon their hearts."

In the course of the afternoon, a gentleman denounced the waiter for having brought a bottle which was not of the right sort, and it was decreed that this gentleman deserved well of the company. The crime was imputed to the indistinctness of taverns, and a mandatarian dispatch was immediately sent to the landlord, which produced a revolution in the old binn!

When the bill was called, it was referred, "to the committee of finance;" and their report being made, it was declared to amount to twenty-three livres per man: which being duly liquidated, the assignat was burnt; and, each gentleman receiving the fraternal embrace, we parted.

OLD ENGLISH.

P. S. I forgot to mention, that it was with some difficulty I

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prevented a very fine plumb pudding, (of which I am remarkably fond) from being declared *indivisible*! I urged the *impre-scribable rights* of appetite, and I was heard with applause!

ANECDOTE OF CRUELTY.

AS the Emperor Basilus Macedo was hunting, in which he took great delight, a great stag running furiously against him, fastened one of the branches of his horns in the emperor's girdle, and dragged him a good distance, to the imminent danger of his life: which a gentleman of the retinue perceiving, drew his sword, and cut the emperor's girdle asunder, which disengaged him from the beast, with little or no hurt to his person. But observing the reward:—he was sentenced to death, for putting his sword so near the person of the emperor! and suffered accordingly!

The KING and the BARONET.

The following is related by WALTER, of that merry Monarch CHARLES II.

"I WAS much pleased with a conversation which I overheard a few days ago between the king and an honest Worcester-shire Baronet, who was lately elected for a borough in that county. The good-natured man came up to seek his seat among us; and, as he lived in the neighbourhood of the royal oak, he supposed that he could not pay a better compliment to his majesty, than by bringing him a branch of his old asylum. "Who's that Antique," said the king with a

N withered

withered branch in his hand?"
—"It is, Sir Thomas ***, member for ***.

King.—Sir Thomas, I am glad to see you: I hope you can give a good account of our friends in *Worcestershire*.

Sir Tho.—I wish I could, please your majesty; but there is a blacksmith's wife—

King.—No matter for her. I enquired only after the health of your family.

Sir Tho.—Thank God!—in good health—but this woman, please your majesty.

King.—What of her?

Sir Tho.—Has sworn a child to your majesty.

King.—I am glad of it—I do remember that I met a woman, when I went a wood-cutting with farmer *Penderell*.

Sir Tho.—A rosy complexion, please your majesty!

King.—No matter! what is become of the woman and her child?

Sir Tho.—She is very well taken care of, please your majesty; the churchwardens are my tenants, and I ordered them to allow her an upper sheet.

King.—Fye! fye!

Sir Tho.—Please your majesty, I was near losing my election by it. Some of that parish were freemen, and they said that I, as a magistrate, ought to have sent a warrant to your majesty, to give a bond to the parish, or to pay ten pounds.

King.—Why did you not do your duty?

Sir Tho.—Because, please your majesty, I thought it my duty not to do it. Your majesty has been at a great expence of late—in that way.

King.—True; very true Sir Thomas! what is that branch in your hand? Some token, I sup-

pose, by which you hold your lands—

Sir Tho.—No; 'tis something by which your majesty holds your lands—'Tis a branch of that blessed oak which preserved your majesty's precious life.

King.—This is a wooden compliment; but it is honest, and I thank you for it. You have wit; Sir Thomas; why do not we see you oftener at court?

Sir Tho.—I can do your majesty much more service in the country, by keeping up a spirit of loyalty and good-will towards you amongst my neighbours.

King.—And how do you manage that point?

Sir Tho.—I give them beef, and bid 'em fall to without the long grace of the roundheads. Then I give them strong beer, and they cry, *God bless your majesty*.

King.—If that is the Toast, Sir Thomas you are the king; and in truth, I think you govern with profound policy.—Could I adopt the same measures, I should have much less trouble; but there is no finding *beef* enough for that *hungry* circle which you see there.

Sir Tho.—God bless your majesty! I have ten fat oxen in *Worcestershire*; and nine of them are heartily at your majesty's service.

This bountiful offer of the honest baronet's made the king laugh so violently, that it put an end to the conversation.

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

From an old South Carolina Gazette.

THE famous ass Roana, just arrived from Spain, will cover the ensuing season, at Doctor Loocock's plantation, called Bachelor's Bluff, on Wando River, at two guineas each mare, and a dollar to the groom.

This.

The pedigree of the said ass is as follows; he was got by Senhoir, a noted ass of Don Alphonso Rodriguez de Alcazor, which Senhoir was got by Pedro, belonging to the Duke de Medina Carli, got by Bravado, Philip the Fourth's favourite state ass, whose sire was Pope Innocent's Bad, whose grand-sire was Sauchio Pancha's Dapple, got by Zeriff, which was sent to Isabella of Spain, by Roxana, favourite Sultana to Abderman, King of Morocco, and got by Osman the Great's Sultana, who was got by Ottoman, an ass belonging to Omar, whose sire was Medina, that carried the Prophet Mahomet to Mecca, whose sire was Semiramis's Priapus, whose great sire was Nebuchadnezzar's Bell, and great great sire was Balaam's Nameless, whose great great great grand-sire came with Noah out of the ark.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PERCEIVING that you notice extraordinary instances of spirit in the canine race, I am induced to send you the following, which I have some reason to think you will give a place in your next number, and am
Yours, &c.

DARLINGTON.

Nov. 18, 1794.

On Wednesday November 5, a terrier dog belonging to Mr. John Hall, of Middleton Tyas, in Yorkshire, for a wager of ten guineas, made the following runs: viz. the first mile in two minutes; the second in four; the third in six; the fourth in eight; and fifth and sixth in eighteen minutes; all of which he completed with the greatest ease, and

had six minutes to shew. He also ran six miles in thirty-two minutes. It is to be remarked, that this animal is very small, and only one year old. The first hare he ever saw, he run her into a drain, and killed her. The father of this dog, (who is also the property of Mr. Hall) this gentleman will match against any in Yorkshire or Durham, of his own age and size (being at this time five years old) his height is about 15 inches, and in every respect a most beautiful animal.

To the EDITORS of the Sporting
Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

FREQUENTLY observing in your much admired publication, mention made of the different *rout*s, *assemblies*, and other amusements of our *fashionable belles*, I am of an opinion, that the following *description of a rout* may lay claim to insertion; if you agree with me in that respect, you will doubtless let it appear in your next, and oblige

Your humble servant,

SPADILLE.

Pall Mall,

Nov. 15, 1794.

A *rout* is an assemblage of people of fashion at the house of one of them; the manner of *making a rout* is this:

Lady A, Lady B, or Lady C, or any other *capital* in the alphabet of fashion, chuses a distant night, which may not interpose with any other *rout*, but which, if possible, may clash with some public amusement, and make a noise in the world. She issues cards, intimating that on the night specified, she fees company. These cards are sent to several hundred people; not because they are relations, or friends, or acquaintance; but
N a because

400 *New Mode of using a Fowling-piece after Dinner.*

because she has *seen* them, or because their presence will give an *éclat* to the thing.

Before eleven o'clock at night, which is *high tide*, the house is crowded with company of both sexes, and of all ranks. Card tables are placed in every room in the house; and as many in each room as will bearly leave *any place* for the players to set or move about. Coffee, tea, and *comonade* are handed to the company.

Confusion is the very essence of a *roué*; and every body who gives *prime*, takes *measurment* of the fashion, and *met* of her house. Many more persons are invited than the place will hold; and she enjoys the inconvenience, the fatigue of the heat, and other circumstances peculiar to a *roué*, with as much heartfelt pleasure, as a player, who hears the screams and noise of an immense crowd flocking to his benefit, the blunders of servants, the missing articles of dress, or the tearing them; the repeated exclamations of good God! how hot it is! blefs me! Lady Betty, I am ready to faint! Dear me! Oh la! &c. these afford exquisite satisfaction to the lady of the house; whole hapinefs may be deemed perfect, if she hears that the street has been in an uproar, or that some of the nobility's servants have been fighting, some of the carriages broke, or some of the company robbed by pick-pockets at the door.

Pharo tables are indispensable at *roués*; and these, as well as the cards, and other implements of gaming, are provided by a set of gentlemen at the other end of the town, who make a comfortable livelihood, by letting out their furniture per night.

At a *roué*, it is not necessary

to take much notice of the lady of the house, either at entrance or exit; but you must provide a seat at some table, *win* if you can; but at all events, *lose* something. Very considerable losses ennoble a *roué* much; and if you can have the credit of a young heir, being done over at your *roué*, it establishes the credit of your house for ever.

Such is a *roué*; and of such *roués* it is not uncommon to hear, that there is no less than *six* in one night; a circumstance extremely encouraging to those who, upon the faith of people of fashion, embark their property in the establishment of operas and theatres.

New Mode of using a Fowling-piece after Dinner.

A. B. V. RICHARD PRINCE.

THIS was an application to the court for a new trial.—The plaintiff, an attorney, had married a lady of exquisite sensibility of nerves, and he invited the defendant to assist him in shooting woodcocks, so present to one of her relations. Mr. Prince accepted of the invitation.

When they returned from the sport, Prince was requested by the plaintiff not to make any noise in the house, as his wife was in a very precarious state of health. But unfortunately both parties became drunk after dinner. The defendant was exceedingly riotous, and could not for a long time be prevailed upon to quit the house. This was at last accomplished by a stratagem; but as soon as he found himself excluded, he called for his gun, loaded it deliberately, and fired at the plaintiff's house. The shot struck

bruck the door, set it on fire, and threw the plaintiff's wife into hysterics. She remained in a bad state of health for a long time after this event. The plaintiff brought this action to recover the expences of her illness, but the jury on trial, found a verdict for the defendant. The present motion was to set the verdict aside, on the ground that it was against evidence, and the directions of the judge who tried the cause. The court were of opinion that the whole business had arisen out of a drunken frolic, and that no action lay if a nervous person was injured by the firing of a gun. Trespass undoubtedly lay for firing at the door; but the jury were judges of the evidence, and nothing had appeared to demonstrate that they had determined improperly. Rule refused.

Pedigree and Performances of the famous Horse ORPHEUS, own Brother to DUCHESS; the property of THOMAS BURTON, Esq. of Cleveland, Yorkshire.

ORPHEUS was got by Le Sang, out of Calliope.

Le Sang was got by Changing, own brother to the celebrated stallion Match'm, out of Mr. Fenwick's Duchess; which was the Dam of Dux, Chymist, Phoenix, &c. &c.

Calliope was got by Slouch, her dam Mr. John Coate's Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko, which was the dam of North Star, Little Davy, North Briton, Melpomene and Atalanta and his great grand dam by Old Traveller, great great grand dam was Mr. Holmes's Miss Makeless.

1777. York, August 20th, 50l. by 3 yr olds, Orpheus won, beat-

ing 12 others, and Mr. J. Coate. 1778. York, August 24th, a sweepstakes of 100 guineas, by 4 yr olds, 5 subscribers, Mr. J. Coate's Orpheus won, beating 4 others.

Northallerton. October 15th, a sweepstakes of 20 guineas each, 6 subscribers, Mr. J. Coate's Orpheus walked over.

New Malton, October 21, 50l. by 4 yr olds, 2-mile heats, Mr. J. Coate's Orpheus won, beating Mr. Heddin's Macheath, by Camillus, and 3 others. Macheath started 7 times this year, was never beat but by Orpheus, 5 and 6 to 4 on Orpheus.

1779. Pickering, Yorkshire, May 5th, 50l. wt. for age, one 4-mile heat, Mr. J. Coate's Orpheus won, beating Truffy and 2 others. 7 to 2 on Orpheus.

Landcaster. June 9th, a sweepstakes of 10 guineas each, 14 subscribers, wt. for age, one 3-mile heat, Mr. J. Coate's Orpheus won, beating Ld Surry's Eclipse colt, and Mr. Pratt's Trincolo. 5 to 2 on Orpheus.

Newcastle upon Tyne, June 21, his Majesty's 100gs for 5 yr olds, 10st. Mr. Coate's Orpheus won, 10 to 1 he won. 25th, Nobleman's 50l. wt. for age, Mr. Coate's Orpheus won, beating Icelandic and Graceful.

Carlisle, July 5th, his Majesty's 100gs by 5 yr olds, 8st. 7lb. 4-mile heats, Mr. Coate's Orpheus won. 5 to 1 he won.

Same day a sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; 11 subscribers; one 4 mile heat. Mr. Coate's Orpheus won, beating 3 others. 5 to 1 he won.

1780. Hexham, June 7th, a sweepstakes of 10gs each, 10 subscribers, wt. for age, one 4-mile heat, Mr. Bake's Orpheus won, beating Trincolo and Parthian. 2 to 1 he won.

9th, 50l. wt. for age, Mr. Burdon's Orpheus, 8ft. 12lb. won, beating Charlotte, 7ft. and two others, 3 and 4 to 1 he won.

York, August 21, his Majesty's 100gs, for 6 yr olds, 12ft. one 4-mile heat. Mr. J. Coate's Orpheus won, beating Somebody, Wiffbeck, Knavestock, and Nimrod. 2 to 1 he won.

24th, 50l. added to a great subscription, for 6 yr olds and aged horses. Mr. T. Burdon's Orpheus won, beating Maguum Bonum, Tantarium, Bourdeaux, and Little Askam, even betting.

Morpeth, Sept. 22, 100l. wt. for age, 4-mile heats. Mr. Burdon's Orpheus won at 2 heats, beating Captain Tart and Stanton.

Performances of DUCHES.

1778 **H**UNMANBY, May 28, a subscription of 26gs each, 12 subscribers, by 3 yr olds, one 2-mile heat. Mr. J. Coate's Duchefs won, beating 8 others; even betting between him and Mr. Wentworth's Victor.

1779. York, August 25th, a sweepstakes of 50 guineas each, 16 subscribers, by 4 yr olds, one 4-mile heat. Mr. J. Coate's b. f. Duchefs won, beating 8 others.

Richmond, Sept. 8, a sweepstakes of 20gs. 10 subscribers, one 3-mile heat. Mr. J. Coate's br. f. Duchefs won, beating Mr. W. T. Joliff's filly, and Prince Ferdinand—3 to 1 she won.

9th, His Majesty's 100gs by 5 yr old mares, 10ft. one 4-mile heat. Mr. J. Coate's Duchefs, 4 yrs old, won, beating Mr. Garforth's Prince, and 3 others—6 to 4 she won.

Same day, 50l. wt for age, 2 mile heats. Mr. J. Coate's Duchefs won, beating Bumblekite—4 to one on Duchefs.

* For pedigree of celebrated running mare, see Orpheus.

Northallerton, Oct. 13, a subscription of 20gs each 4 subscribers, wt. for age, one 4-mile heat, Mr. J. Coate's Duchefs won beating Mortonia and Icclander. 2 and 3 to 1 she won.

1780. Newcastle upon Tyne, June 21st, his Majesty's 100gs by 5 yr olds, 10ft. Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs walked over, 3-mile heats.

Carlisle, July 3, his Majesty's 100gs for 5 yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. 4-mile heats. Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs won, beating Wigig, by Eclipse—3 to 1 she won.

8th, 50l. wt for age, a winner of a royal plate, 5lb. extra. Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs won, beating Mr. Vever's Young Morwick, and Sheepstealer—3 to 1 she won.

York, August 19 his Majesty's 100gs by 5 yr old mares, 10ft one 4-mile heat. Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs walked over.

23d, 50l. added to a great subscription for 5 yr olds, one 4-mile heat. Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs won, beating Captain Tart, Reaper, Somebody, Mortonia, and Honest Robin.

Richmond, Yorkshire, Sept. 6, a gold cup, value 150l. wt for age, one 4-mile heat. Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs won, beating Antonia and 2 others—20 to 1 she won.

Doncaster, Sept. 27, a gold cup, value 100gs, wt for age one 4-mile heat. Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs won, beating Abdallah and 3 others—6 to 1 she won.

28th, 100l. wt for age, winner of a great subscription at York 4lb. extra, one 4-mile heat, Mr. T. Burdon's Duchefs won, beating Whizgig and 3 others—3 to 1 she won.

1781, York, August 25th, 50l. added to a great subscription purse, for 6 yr olds and aged horses.

ses, one 4-mile heat, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, beating Fear-mought, Somebody, Reaper, Captain Tart, and Tantarium.

Morpeth, Sept. 21, 100l. wt for age, 4-mile heats, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, beating Icclander and Wickham, 3 to 1 she won.

Northallerton, Oct. 13, winner of one 50l. 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb. or more, 7lb. a King's plate 5lb. extra, 4-mile heats, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, beating Mr. Weatherell's Amazon, and Mr. Barlow's Moses, 2 to 1 on Dutchess.

1782. Chesterfield, Derbyshire, Aug. 20, 50l. wt for age, 4-mile heats, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, beating Mr. Wastell's Eye-bright.

Morpeth, Sept. 18, 50l. wt. for age, a winner 3lb. extra, 4-mile heats, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, beating Sheepstealer and Camomile, 7 to 4 she won.

20th, 100l. wt. for age, 4-mile heats, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, beating Judge Jefferies, and distanced Mr. Pratt's Privateer. Dutchess the favourite.

Northallerton, Oct. 12, 50l. wt for age, winner of one 50l. 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb. or more, 7lb. extra, 4-mile heats, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, 9st. 7lb. beating Shrimp, 8st. 10lb. and Petrarch, 7st. 4lb. at starting, 6 to 4 on Petrarch, and first heat 2 to 1 he won, after second heat, 8 to 1 on Dutchess.

1783. Edinburgh, July 15, his Majesty's 100gs. wt for age, 4-mile heats, Mr. T. Burdon's Dutchess won, beating Amazon, Disguise, and Buskin.

Alnwick, Aug. 7, 50l. wt. for age, Mr. Gregson's Shephard won Dutchess broke down, 5 to 1 she won.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

BEING, in the opinion of my neighbours, a *sport/man*, I think it incumbent on me, as such, to inform you of a most extraordinary course which I was witness to, on the 8th of November, and beg you to insert the same in the next Number, of those so well adapted to excite curiosity, to add mirth to the hours of conviviality, and to inspire the breast with emulation. On Saturday, I accompanied a friend of mine to Ascot Heath, attended by a brace of as fine dogs as ever were turned into a field, to take the diversion of coursing. We had not beat half an hour, when I discovered a remarkable fine hare sitting; and whether she was asleep, or in the most profound contemplation, I cannot ascertain; but certain it is, she suffered me to dismount, take her in my arms, and even bag her, without scarcely any resistance. We carried her about a mile from her seat, and turned her out. Away they went, and ran further from home, full another mile, with innumerable turns; then brought her back half way, where one dog gave in; but the other still continued the chase to the very place where we first found her. There they both dropped, entirely spent, and on my coming up, found them lying side by side breathless. Poor puss could run no further, and the dog (weltering in his own gore, which issued in torrents from his nose) had not strength to kill the little animal, who as deservedly merits the life he so hardly struggled for. My dog! for whom I had been repeatedly offered 16 guineas, died in about

two

two hours, having broken an amazing large artery.

If you think this worthy your notice, you may insert it for fact, on the word of, Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

BONIFACE BUCKMIN.

Edin., Nov. 18, 1794.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER 16.

TO determine a considerable wager between Mr. Lockington and Mr. William, the Wincchester mail coach, with four horses and passengers, was drove into the former gentleman's shop, (at the Temple of the Muses, corner of Finsbury Square) which is turned round, and came out again, without damaging any part of the premises; Mr. L. who followed the coach in his chariot, generously rewarded the mail-coachman by a present of ten guineas.

SEPTEMBER 29.

A chestnut mare belonging to W. T. Dickings, Esq. of Durham, trotted sixteen miles on the Auckland Road, in fifty-six minutes and fifty-two seconds, notwithstanding she had four times to turn; one of which turns was occasioned by a person on horse-back galloping past, which occasioned her to go into a canter.

OCTOBER 5.

Was rung by the society of London Youths, at the church of St. James's, Clerkenwell, a true and complete peal of grandfire quatuor, consisting of seven thousand and two changes; and was performed with accuracy in four hours and three quarters, by the following persons: Treble, Mr. Lacy; second, Mr. Wood; third, Mr. Gardner; fourth, Mr. Grose;

fifth, Mr. Meekins; sixth, Mr. Holt; seventh, Mr. Isaacs; eighth, Mr. Mills; ninth, Mr. Lawrence; and the tenor by Mr. Patrick. The peal was called by Mr. Lacy.

OCTOBER 13.

For a bet of 20l. Mr. Thomas Pugh's famous black mare Bess, trotted, drawing a light jockey-cart, in which were Mr. Pugh and his wife, from the market-house at Romsford to Whitechap-pel church, in one hour and twenty minutes, being ten minutes within the time limited for the performance.

The mare, three hours afterwards, for a wager of ten guineas, trotted against Mr. Housley's roan gelding, Moulder, four miles, on the same road, whom she beat with great ease.

The day being remarkable fine, a great number of sporting gentlemen attended, and very considerable bets were laid, particularly on the first race.

OCTOBER 18.

An otter, weighing upwards of 40lb. was caught in a snare, between Ware and Hertford, on the river Lea; there are a great number of those amphibious animals near the above-mentioned places, by which the fishery is much hurt. No otter dogs have been kept by gentlemen near that river for many years.

OCTOBER 23.

Was determined, on Hackney Road, a considerable wager between Mr. Pugh and Mr. Lunt; the conditions of which was, that a hunter belonging to the latter gentleman should draw in a chaise, Mr. Watry, who is very corpulent, and weighs upwards of eighteen stone, eight miles, on a turnpike road within an hour.

The

The horse, who is very old and broken-winded, performed his task in fifty-eight minutes.

On Saturday, November 1, in the evening, a complete peal of 5040 grandfire tripples was rung at Horsham, Suffex, in three hours and three minutes, and performed in order as follows, viz. Thomas Lintott, Horsham, treble; Anthony Lintott, ditto, second; James Lintott, ditto, third; Edward Aldridge, ditto, fourth; Harry Weller, ditto, fifth; Benj. Simmons, Leatherhead, sixth; George Garnet, Dorking, seventh; John Foreman, Horsham, tenor. The bobs were called by Anthony Lintott.

LEEDS, NOV. 3.

Last week, as Mr. Samuel Fell, of Backbarrow, near Ulverston, was angling for salmon, in the Backbarrow Water, he observed a fish of an unusual size moving around a deep hole. On its drawing near the water-side, its back became dry. He immediately threw his line over it, and, after two or three attempts, fixed his hook (which was tied to only five hairs) in its back, a few inches above the tail. After a contest of about two hours, Mr. Fell found himself able to subdue his prize; and though unable to drag it to shore with his line, he nevertheless overcame it so far as to draw it out by the tail. He then conveyed it in a wheelbarrow to a neighbouring village, called Haverthwaite, where men, women, and children were gathered together to view this wonderful fish. The next day Mr. Fell took it to Kendal market, where he sold it for ten-pence a pound. It proved to be sturgeon, and weighed 87lb. Its length was nine feet seven inches.

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THE ASS AND THE BULL.

A race between two such animals would not appear very promising—but it is a fact that such a race was run, on Wednesday, the fifth of November, at Low Laughton, near New Mills, in Derbyshire—that it was sharply contested, and won by the bull, at four heats. It was done in turf stile, each animal having a rider, properly equipped, with spurs and whips. The bull, whose strength and disposition might not readily submit to the guidance of reins, had a ring through his nose, from which chains were hung on his horns, and then from a bridle. Many bets were depending.

GUILDFORD, NOV. 6.

Monday was ushered in with ringing of bells, &c. on account of the annual game-feast given by Mr. Botham. This gentleman is become such a favourite in this borough, that out of about 120 voters, near 100 dined with him. The dinner consisted of thirty-five brace of partridges, eight brace of pheasants, and ten brace of hares. After dinner many loyal toasts were drank, and the whole day spent with the utmost conviviality and good order.

BOXING.

November 12th, Ward and Mendoza fought on Bexley Common. They began at half past one o'clock; for three or four rounds the advantage appeared in favour of Ward, Mendoza falling at the end of each; but then his superiority became conspicuous—he received his adversary's blows with such skill as to render them useless, and at the same time exerted his own, so that the contest was apparently settled some minutes before it was declared to be so.

O

Ward

Ward appeared to be conscious of the superiority of his antagonist, for he endeavoured to avoid instead of being eager for the contest at the latter part of it. Mendoza, on the contrary, gained confidence and vigour as he went on; and in a quarter of an hour he was proclaimed the victor. It seemed to be the general opinion that Ward might have tried the effect of a few more rounds, but that he was prudent in giving up, because he had no chance of winning.

On Thursday Morning, Nov. 12th, a hawk was shot by a young gentleman off the Cliff, near Lewes, which held firmly grasped within its talon's, even when prostrate on the earth, the headless body of a blackbird.

CUMBERLAND HUNT.

Whitehaven, Nov. 18. There was a very numerous company at the last day's hunt, at Egremont; and the entertainments closed for the season, with a very splendid ball, on Thursday evening, at the assembly-room in this town: at which were present about a hundred ladies and gentlemen.

REMARKABLE FOX CHASE.

In February last, a most severe chase was run by the dogs belonging to the gentlemen farmers of Clowton, Hackness, and Staunton-dale, in the North-Riding of the county of York. About forty horsemen, and twenty couple of dogs, after running a train of five miles, unkenneled at eleven o'clock, and did not kill until half past four; only four of the dogs were in at the death, accompanied but by two of the horsemen, Mr. John Leadlah, and Mr. Robert Mead.—Several of the horses died that evening, and others were unfit for the field

that season.—The Fox crossed the Derwent six times in the course of the chase, and is supposed to have run upwards of sixty miles. He was killed in the parish of Hackness.

A pack of hounds was some time since sent to the Continent, for the diversion of the British officers belonging to the Duke of York's army.

One night this month, a post-boy, in the service of Mr. Hicks, of Brighton, being drunk, and going out of his road to take up a fare unknown to his master, drove over the Cliffs, near Hove, by which accident the chaise was broken to pieces; but the man and horses luckily escaped unhurt.

A few evenings since, a person at Litchfield, for a wager of half a guinea, went from the Three Crowns Inn, in ten minutes, to the top of one of the spires of Litchfield cathedral, and fired a brace of pistols over the weather-cock, which he performed without any accident, though the evening was extremely dark. There are ladders erected to repair the spire.

A gentleman in Leeds has a horse, which after being kept up in the stable for some time, and turned into the field, where there is a pump well supplied with water, will regularly obtain a quantity therefrom by his own dexterity;—for this purpose the animal is observed to take the handle into his mouth, and work it with the head, in a way exactly similar to that done by the hand of man, until a sufficiency of what nature calls for is procured into the trough.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A WHIMSICAL WAGER.

A wager of a very whimsical nature has lately been made, and has not, as we understand, been yet determined. A sporting gentleman proposed to deposit 50 guineas that he would find a man in the room where they were sitting, who should any time within a month, fight any man of equal weight and age in the kingdom; the deposit to be forfeited if an adversary was not produced within that time. This proposal was immediately accepted by a gentleman of the Turf, who could perceive nothing Herculean in the appearance of any of the company: but what was his surprise, when the proposer pulled out of the chimney-corner—*an old man, upwards of ninety years of age, and as light as a butterfly!*

The intrepid veteran, then whom nothing more fragile and shadowy ever yet appeared in a human form, readily undertook the contest, if a suitable competitor could be found. But of this there seems to be very little chance; for besides the difficulty of procuring such another atom of a man, how can they expect to bring a buffer of the *last century* at present on the stage?

This pugilistic little sage is said to be grandfather to a well-known waiter about the town, called *Billy Venables*.

QUERIES TO CRIBBAGE-PLAYERS.

Two persons playing cribbage, with four cards in hand each, and four in the crib. The cards were so played that the dealer got the game the first hand, and his adversary held none and played only one hole. What were the cards in each hand and crib? How were they played, and what was the start card?

In France, some years ago, the rigorous exercise of the game laws was considered as arbitrary and oppressive indeed; and they are said to have been one grand cause of that revolution which has since happened, and which all Europe suffers by; and God only knows when these miseries will cease, or how much farther extend.—Every means should be used to preserve the peace of this country, and impress on the minds of the inhabitants a due regard for its present happy constitution, and to rectify, by legal means, the errors which have crept in upon us. Of these, our game laws, here in Britain, are considered as the most repugnant to liberty and the spirit of our Constitution; as such, we would earnestly recommend, at this critical juncture, such alterations made in them, by act of parliament, as will lessen their odium, and prevent their being longer deemed the instruments of oppression in one class of men, of plunder in another, and the cause of horrid fines and imprisonments to a third.

THE CAST DRAGON HORSE.

A ludicrous circumstance lately occurred in the Castle Yard, Dublin:—A farmer some time since purchased of an old trooper a horse which was worn out in the castle duty; the beast being quiet, the farmer mounted his daughter on it, and sent her to town with milk—she unluckily arrived at the Exchange at the time of relieving guard, the horse hearing the music to which he had long been accustomed, became ungovernable by her, and trotting, snuffing and snorting, as he went into the Castle Yard, carried his rider and her pails into the midst of the ranks, to the no small amusement of all present.

Lately died at Bridgnorth, at the advanced age of 89, Mr. William Yates, well known as a celebrated bowler, for 50 years, on the different greens of Bridgnorth, Linley, and the Hundred House;

A few days ago one of the City Sportsmen shot his pointer for *standing still*. The poor dog, it seems, was actually doing his duty, *and at a point!*

FOX CHASE.

On Wednesday se'nnight, Mr. Meynell's hounds had one of the severest runs from Ashtby Pastures, ever remembered in this country: the whole was one continued burst of an hour and fifty minutes, without the interval of a single check, notwithstanding the change to a fresh scent after about the first hour. As it was not endways run, the huntmen and three or four others who had skirted with judgment, came up just after the fox was killed; but the only four people who lay well with the hounds throughout, were Mess. Cholmondeley, Forrester, Morant, and Sir Henry Featherstone, and the horses were all much distressed at the end. The rest of a very numerous field were completely beat from the first, and never made their appearance at all. The unrivalled superiority of the hounds was as remarkable in their carrying so fine a head during every part of such a severe race, as it always is in a cold hunting-chace.

The two rival horses, Waxy and Brother to Precipitate, stand foremost on the list for the first class at the Oatland Stakes of fogs each, to be run at the next Craven Meeting at Newmarket, and are handicapped as follows:

Waxy, 4 yrs old	9	4
Brother to Precipitate, 4 yrs	9	2

Eighteen other horses are named to run with the above: the heaviest weighted of which, an aged horse is to carry only 8st. 12lb. other 4 year olds are to carry 8st. 4lb. and one of the same year, only 7st. 10lb.

Several matches were made at the last Newmarket Meeting, to be run at Brighton in July next; which, with what has before appeared in the Racing Calendar, will occasion more running than has been known in that place for a number of years past.

The Courting Meeting this month at Swaffham was most numerous and splendidly attended, and there was much sport in the field. The silver cup was won by a dog belonging to James Crowe, Esq. of Norwich, beating Anthony Hammond's Esq. of Westacre.—The Assemblies were filled with a brilliant assemblage of ladies and gentlemen from various parts of the kingdom.

A most melancholly accident happened last week to Lord Monson's game-keeper. He went out on Friday morning with his gun, and not returning at his usual time, apprehensions were created for his safety; and on Saturday he was found dead in Skillingthorpe Woods, Lincolnshire, leaning in an upright posture against a hedge, his brains blown out, and his gun laying by him, it is conjectured that the accident was caused, either by the trigger of the gun being touched as he was getting over the hedge, or by the accidental discharge of the piece whilst he was in the act of charging it.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SONGS.

IN THE
Popular Operatic Entertainment

OF

ARRIVED AT PORTSMOUTH.

MR. INGLETON.

WITH pride we steer'd for Eng-
land's coast,

Her hills arose in misty blue ;

Six prizes of the line our boast,

Another struck and sunk in view !

O still to guard this isle, the battle we'll
sustain,

And dare the perils of the stormy main !

Within the bosom of the land,

The claims of relative and friend,

The prowess of our fleets demand :

Their rights upon our arms depend—

O still to guard this isle, the battle we'll
sustain,

And dare the perils of the stormy main !

Sweet love, this bosom knows thy pow'r,

The dashing waves that foam along,

Hear Fanny's name at midnight hour,

The tender burthen of my song :

For England's lovely dames the battle we
sustain,

And dare the perils of the stormy main !

SONG.—MR. BOWDEN.

O BRING me wine, bright source of
mirth !

For from the favoured lips

Of him who joyous sips,

The jest, the taunt, the song has birth.

Wine o'er the soul sheds influence kind.

And gives a summer to the mind !

When rosy wine is seen to flow,

The goblin care takes flight !

Just as a fiend of night,

Departs at morn's celestial glow.

Wine o'er—

There's magic lodged within the grape ;

It makes the lover view

His nymph with beauties new ;

Gives softness to her air, her shape !

Wine o'er, &c.

SONG.—MR. INGLETON.

THOUGH seldom I that form can view,

No rival's charms can mine subdue :

His passions will not bear a test,

With the true homage of his breast.

If he who feels the tropic sun,

Retires to shades of warmth to shun ;

The dweller of the polar shores,

Ne'er sees it shine, but he adores.

GLEE.—MESS. INGLETON, BOWDEN,
JOHNSTONE, AND LINTON.

O WHY to be happy a moment for-
bear,

From a dread that a sorrow may fall to
our share ?

Why look for night when the sun's in its
noon ?

For come ere when it will, we shall know
it too soon.

On the blyth minutes past, no regret will
we shed,

But welcome with wine those who come in
their stead ;

And time bearing witness, to give us our
due,

Shall own that we sprinkled his wings as
he flew.

AIR. — DUO, MESSRS. INGLETON AND
BOWDEN.

THE scamen, who of wars may tell,

On many a distant winter's night,

Shall feel his heart with rapture swell,

Rememb'ring he partook this fight ;

And his full can shall toast the day,

When Howe to victory led the way.

His

His tale the hearers shall not fire,
But all with mark, with slow divine
Their names to keep up daring fire,
And those who broke the Gallic line;
And many a can shall toast the day,
When Howe to vict'ry led the way.

THE HUMBLE PETITION OF DUCE, AN OLD POINTER.

PITY the sorrows of your poor old dog,
Whose trembling limbs your helping
hand require;
Permit her still to crawl about your house,
Or rest contented near your kitchen fire.

Oft for your sport I bask'd the morning
dew,
Oft rang'd the stubble where the par-
tridge lay;
Well-pleas'd I labour'd, for I toil'd for
you,
Nor wish'd for respite till the setting
day.

With you, my good old master, have I
rov'd,
Or up the hill, or down the murmur'ing
brook;
When game was near no joint about me
mov'd.—
I strove to guess your wishes by your
look.

While you with busy care, prepar'd the
gun,
I frisk'd and sported by my master's side,
Obey'd with ready eye your sign to run,
Yet still abhor'd the thoughts of ranging
wide.

O these were days! be they remember'd
still!
Pleas'd I review the moments that are
past;
I never hurt the gander by the mill,
Nor saw the miller's wife stand all aghast.
I never flunk from the good farmer's yard;
The tender chicken liv'd secure for me;
Though hunger press'd, I never thought it
hard,
Nor left you whistling underneath the
tree.

These days, alas! no longer smile on me,
No more I sniff the morning's scented
gale,
No more I hear the gun with wonted glee,
Or scour with rapture through the sedgy
vale.

For, now, old age relaxes all my frame,
Unnerves my limbs, and dims my
feeble eyes,
Forbids my once-swift feet the road to
fame,
And the fond crust, alas! untasted, lies

Then take me to your hospitable fire,
There let me dream of thousand coveys
 slain,
There rest, till all the pow'rs of nature
tire,
Nor dread an age of misery and pain.

Let me with Drivert, my old faithful friend,
Upon his bed of straw, sigh out my days!
So blessings on your head shall still descend,
And, well as pointer can, I'll sing your
praise.

Pity the sorrows of your poor old Duce,
Whose trembling limbs your helping
hand require,
Permit him still to crawl about your house,
Or rest contented near your kitchen fire.

S H O O T I N G

THE SNIP.

WHERE shining rills, with copious
moisture, feed
The deeper verdure of the irriguous mead,
Or where between the purple heath, is seen
The mossy bosom of the low ravine,
The fearful snipes, hid from the searching
eye,
Mid the dark sedge and nodding rushes lie;
With sudden turns oblique, when first they
rise
As from the weaver's arm the shuttle flies,
They shape their wav'ring course:—but
patient stay,
Till, with securer wing, they soar away:
Then as aloft their outstretch'd pinions sail,
Borne on the bosom of the buoyant gale,
The fatal shot, sent forth with cautious
sight,
Shall bring them wheeling from their
towering flight.

TRIGGER.

EPITAPH,

Designed for T—K—, an honest Actor.
FROM Tom's first entrance into life,
Thro' many a rugged scene,
And many a long and lingering age,
He kept the golden mean!

Upright

† A favourite horse.

Upright and downright were the parts,
He chiefly lov'd to play,
And in the best of properties,
Poor Tom's first pleasure lay.

His author's text, no prompter near,
He seldom wand'ring from,
And now to mount a better stage,
Spectator, &c. Tom!
Birmingham, Nov. 10, 1794.

EPITAPH FOR A FAVOURITE
MONKEY.

(Belonging to some beautiful sisters) who died of
a pulmonary consumption.

FAREWELL, poor mimic pug! de-
priv'd of breath,
Epitome of Man, in person—actions—
death*;

Like him, too, from thy nation wert thou
born,

And o'er the vast abyss of ocean borne;
But not like him to every wert thou led;
Thy hours were gay, and sweet thy daily
bread:

The loveliest maids from barm thy days
kept free.

By truant boys more monkey-like than
thee;

They strew'd thy path with flowers—but
now thy bier

They deck with yew, and drop the tender
tear.

Thy tricks—thy fun—thy arch grimace—
are flown,

But this, thy honour'd grave, shall make
thy talents known.

Nailsworth, 1794. COGNATUS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MA-
GAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,
YOU seem to have entirely overlooked
the fascinating sport of kissing, per-
mit me to call it to your remembrance: if
the following translation is worthy a place
in your Magazine, it will be a gratification
to see it there, so

Your's, &c.

C. B.

Johannis secundus. Basen y.
Da mihi suaviolum (dicebam) blanda puella,
Libasti labris mox mea labra tuis,
Inde, velut piceo quateritis angere sultat,
Ora, repente meo vellis ab ore proci,
Non hoc suaviolum dare, lux mea, fed dare
tactum,
Et desiderium febiles suaviolum.

* It is generally remarked that most of
these animals die so.

TRANSLATED.

Give me a kiss, bewitching maid!
I cry'd, one little kiss;
On mine your luscious lips you laid:
With sweet impassion'd bliss.

Then as the swain recoils in haste
To shun the trodden snake,
You just allow your sweets to taste;
And quick my arms forsake.

Is this, my life, the kiss I claim?
This but augment, the fire,
That glides thro' ev'ry glowing vein,
Inflaming fond desire.

CYMON B.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MA-
GAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE elegy of Ovid, of which the fol-
lowing is a translation, may perhaps
be thought worthy of a corner in your en-
tertaining Miscellany; as it informs us of
the sport in which the old Romans used to
indulge during the heat of the summer in a
warm climate. I am, Gentlemen,
Your's, &c.

THE TRANSLATOR.

Great Parndon, Essex,
Nov. 12, 1794.

CONCUBITUS CORINNAE.
Ovid Elegy V. Book I.

The mid-day sun its hottest influence shed,
And o'er the couch my weary limbs I spread,
The breeze fan'd curtain from the window
swell'd,

The air admitted, and the heat expelled,
'Twas such a light as when the evening grey
Droops at the signal of departing day.
A light by bashful damsels duly sought
When lovers press, and amorous tricks are
taught;

True to this hour of love Corinna came,
In loose attire she veil'd her comely fame.
Her flowing locks in curling eddies play'd,
And o'er her shoulders wanton'd as they
strayed,

So look'd Semiramis of lustful fame,
Such to her youthful lovers Laïs came.
Quick from the nymph her envious robes
I tore,

Who struggling fought, yet all my rudeness
bore;

Who half contented, pleas'd to yield the
palm,

Falls to her frowns, amidst resentment calm.
Naked she stood!—my eyes enchanted see
Beauty's best form, love's perfect symmetry.

What

What graceful shoulders! arms how sweetly
I can'd!
Breasts rising full to meet her lover's hand!
Breasts! proudly swelling, o'er the plain
below,
Where beds of moss midst snowy borders
grow!
Let one short word suffice "Twas all
divine!
'Twas all to ev'ry sensual purpose, mine.
Let fancy paint our bliss, and may each day
Pass thus Corinna in thine arms away.

I—

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SPORTING MA-
GAZINE,
GENTLEMEN,

Kingstanley, Nov. 5th.

I AM just returned from a gentleman's;
near Stratford-upon-Avon, who prides
himself in his cattle. He has an ox of su-
perior beauty, and, by the bye, fir, a daugh-
ter tenfold handsomer.—Nay, ladies;
frown not: consult your mythology, and
smile again.—However, by a lack of *cash*,
and of *gallantry*, these specific treasures
are as yet fixtures.

Voici a Squib on the Oceansom.

Had Damon's ox been left a bull,
Of energy and vigour full,
Inspir'd by mighty Jove,
B——n had long bewail'd thy loss
EUROPA!—when she saw thee cross
Her Avon—"All for love,"

EPIGRAM.

QUEEN BESS once in council was given
to know
That a corps of her cavalry fled from the
foe;

But, in telling the tale, it came out unawares,
That the troops were all taylors, and
mounted on mares;
Nay then, cries the queen, let the rogues
run away,
Since I have neither lost MAN nor HORSE
in the fray!

THE BOTTLE;
AN ORIGINAL
In Collin's Evening Brush.

WHILE nostrums are held out to cure
each disease,
And to parry with pain, or with death, as
we please,

* Being above price.

The protector of life, and preserver of ease,
I have ever yet found in a bottle!

For when care, like a clog, hangs about my
poor heart,
And health from the burden seems bent to
depart,
I the mill-stone shake off, and Death draws
back his dart,
When he sees that my doctor's a bottle.

And should love, whose dominion is ever
divine,
Drench my doating fond eyes in a deluge
of brine,
Ev'ry tear that I dropt at bright Venus's
shrine,
Let me drown in the tears of a bottle.

And as pride may prevail, where it ne'er
should take place.
E'er its impulse my portion of prudence
disgrace,
Let me only renounce all her stiff-naked
race,
To bend down the stiff neck of a bottle!

Or should av'rice, the first of all vices I'd
shun,
Shrink the cords of my heart, I'll bet mil-
lions to one,
That they soon shall expand, like the rays
of the sun,
And benevolence spring from a bottle.

And when time with his sythe, and his
silver scythe,
Would my SEASONS expel from the man-
sions of glee,
They triumphant shall float in a glorious
RED SEA!
Which eternally flows from the bottle.

EPIGRAM,

NOL. Martext, who never the pulpit
could grace,
As he wrapt ev'ry accent quite out of its
place;

'Stead of "Hebrews the tenth and the
twelfth" right announcing,
"He Brews ten or twelve" was his mode
of pronouncing!

"He Brews ten and twelve" then repeating
once more,

And old drowsy taper, whose nap was just
o'er,

Rub'd his eyes, and roar'd out "Ten and
twelve" Master vicar?

Two or three bushels more, and he'd Brew
hamming liquor,

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprise, and Spirit.

For DECEMBER, 1794.

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Ornamented with, 1. A beautiful Representation of BEATING COVER; and 2. MUSCLES of the HORSE's LEG.

L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are thankful to A. B. for his Hint; it shall certainly have proper attention paid it.

Desirous on every occasion of giving satisfaction to our Readers, we shall not be inattentive to some part of the observations of **LOTHARIO**; but surely the accusation brought against us, for want of variety in our Publication, may be confuted, by his only looking at our present and former Numbers, and comparing them with any other Monthly Publication.—The quantity, as well as quality, (it is hoped) will be found inferior to none.

Momus is very witty, but we do not think his Wit likely to produce much Mirth to our Readers; and therefore beg leave to decline the insertion of his letter.

ASTONISHMENT will find his Production in our present Number.

Our Publisher has received a variety of Letters from the same quarter, as we noticed in our last, none of which have been read, nor ever will be.

St. Thomas's Heat, or the Aristocrat Distanced, a Tale, has some merit, but improper for our Publication; there are many *knowing* ones, and without doubt, some capital feats of Jockeyship have been performed on a recent occasion, by the admirers of *this Sport*; but amusements of this kind are little calculated for your true-bred Sportsman—conceiving the generality of our Readers to be of this description, we will not insult them with the insertion of any such *Gilpin-like* compositions.

T H E

Sporting Magazine

For D E C E M B E R, 1794.

BREAKING COVER.

A GREEDABLY to the promise made in our last Number, we now present our readers with a beautiful engraving, to illustrate the remarks on the *second Page* of Fox-hunting, viz.

BREAKING COVER.

Conscious of having used our utmost exertions to produce a print worthy of being noticed by our *sporting friends*, to them we look forward for further patronage and support. The next subject is in the hands of our Engraver, and will appear in No. 28.

CONTRIVANCES to communicate
INTELLIGENCE in CYPHERS, by
means of a PACK of CARDS.

THE parties must previously agree in what manner the cards shall be first placed, and

then how they shall be shuffled. Thus suppose the cards to be first placed in the order as hereafter follows, and then shuffled by taking off 3 from the top, putting the next 2 over them, and the following 3 under them*, and so alternately. Therefore the party who sends the cypher first writes the contents of it on a separate paper, and then copies the first 32 letters on the cards, by writing one letter on every card; he then shuffles them, in the manner described, and writes the second 32 letters: he shuffles them a second time, and writes the third 32 letters, and so of the rest. An example will make this plain. Suppose the letter to be as follows:

* By shuffling the cards in this manner, there will remain only 2 to put under at last.

116 Description of a Decoy for taking Wild Fowl.

I am in full march to relieve you ; within three days I shall be with you. If the enemy in the mean time should make an assault, remember what you owe to your country, to your family, and yourself. Live with honour, or die with glory.

Order of the cards before the 1st shuffle,

Ace spades	i a d u y i
Ten diamonds	a l e u l
Eight hearts	m l m o i u
King spades	i s u m l
Nine clubs	n h l e o
Seven diamonds	f b m r i
Nine diamonds	u e a c t n
Ace clubs	l w k r y i
Knave hearts	l s e e a c
Seven spades	m i a r m w
Ten clubs	a i t h e r
Ten hearts	r r h o f
Queen spades	c h e e i
Eight diamonds	k a h y w
Eight clubs	b y o o l
Seven hearts	o g a o h o
Queen clubs	r e a u y h
Nine spades	o u i y f y
King hearts	l e t e n e
Queen diamonds	i d s e e
Eight spades	e i n w f e
Knave clubs	v f a n t g
Seven clubs	e t s l y
Ace hearts	y r e b r
Nine hearts	a l n w e t
Ace diamonds	u h s t e d
Knave spades	w l m a l
Ten spades	i e y t r r
King diamonds	t t i b u r
Queen hearts	k h m n u
King clubs	i n a t h
Knave diamonds	e e r n o

The person that receives these cards first places them in the order agreed on, and transcribes the first letter on every card. He then shuffles them, according to order, and transcribes the second letter on each card. He shuffles

them a second time, and transcribes the third letters: and so of the rest.

If the cards were to be shuffled the second time by threes and fours, the third time by twos and fours, &c. it would make the cypher still more difficult to discover: though as all cyphers depend on the combination of letters, there are scarce any that may not be deciphered with time and pains. Those cyphers are the best that are by their nature most free from suspicion of being cyphers; as for example, if the letters were there wrote with sympathetic ink, the cards might then pass for a common pack.

DESCRIPTION of a DECOY for taking WILD FOWL.

A DECOY is generally made where there is a large pond surrounded with wood, and beyond that a marshy and uncultivated country; if the piece of water is not thus surrounded, it will be attended with the noise and other accidents which may be expected to frighten the wild fowl from a quiet haunt, where they mean to sleep; during the day time, in security. If these noises or disturbances are wilful, it has been held that an action will lie against the disturber. As soon as the evening sets in, the decoy rises (as they term it), and the wild-fowl feed during the night. If the evening is still, the noise of their wings, during the flight, is heard at a very great distance, and is a pleasing though rather melancholy sound. This rising of the decoy in the evening, is in Somersetshire called *radding*.

The decoy ducks are fed with hempseed, which is thrown over the

the screens in small quantities, to bring them forward into the pipes or canals, and to allure the wild fowl to follow as this feed is so light as to float.

There are several pipes, as they are called, which lead up a narrow ditch that closes at last with a funnel net. Over these pipes (which grow narrower from their first entrance) is a continued arch of netting suspended on hoops. It is necessary to have a pipe or ditch for almost every wind that can blow, as upon this circumstance it depends which pipe the fowl will take to; and the decoy man always keeps on the leeward side of the ducks, to prevent his effluvia reaching their sagacious nostrils. All along each pipe, at certain intervals are placed screens made of reeds, which are so situated, that it is impossible the wild fowls should see the decoy-man, before they have passed on towards the end of the pipe, where the purse-net is placed. The inducement to the wild-fowl to go up one of these pipes is, because the decoy-ducks trained to this lead the way, either after hearing the whistle of the decoy-man, or enticed by the hempseed; the latter will dive under water whilst the wild-fowl fly on, and are taken in the purse.

It often happens, however, that the wild-fowl are in such a state of sleepiness and dozing, that they will not follow the decoy-ducks. Use is then generally made of a dog, who is taught his lesson: he passes backwards and forwards between the reed screens (in which are little holes, both for the decoy-man to see, and the little dog to pass through); this attracts the eye of the wild-fowl, who, not choosing to be interrupted, advance towards the small and contemptible animal,

that they may drive him away. The dog all the time, by the direction of the decoy-man, plays among the screens of reeds, nearer and nearer the purse-net; till at last, perhaps, the decoy-man appears behind a screen, and the wild fowl not daring to pass by him in return, nor being able to escape upwards on account of the net-covering, rush on into the purse-net. Sometimes the dog will not attract their attention, if a red handkerchief, or something very singular, is not put about him.

The general season for catching fowl in decoys, is from the latter end of October till February: the taking of them earlier is prohibited by an act 10 Geo. II. c. 31, which forbids it from June 1st to October 1st, under the penalty of five shillings for each bird destroyed within that space.

The Lincolnshire decoys are commonly let at a certain annual rent from 5 to 20 pounds a year; and there is one in Somersetshire that pays 50*l*. The former contribute principally to supply the markets in London. Amazing numbers of ducks, wigsons, and teal, are taken; by an account sent us* of the numbers caught a few winters past, in one season, and in only ten decoys, in the neighbourhood of Wainfleet, it appeared to amount to 31,400: in which are included several other species of ducks; it is also to be observed, that, in the above particular, wigson and teal are reckoned but as one, and consequently sell but at half price of the ducks. This quantity makes them so cheap on the spot, that we have been assured, several decoy-men would be content to contract for years to deliver their ducks at Boston, for 10*d*. per

* Pennant's Brit. Zool. vol. ii. p. 595.
couple

couple. The account of the numbers here mentioned, relates only to those that were sent to the capital.

It was customary formerly to have in the fens an annual *driving* of the young ducks before they took wing. Numbers of people assembled, who beats a vast tract and forced the birds into a net placed at the spot where the sport was to terminate. A hundred and fifty dozens have been taken at once: but this practice being supposed to be detrimental, has been abolished by act of parliament.

MEMORANDUMS from the last Will of the late ROBERT BADDELEY, of Drury-lane Theatre.

THE will bears date April 23, 1792.

He desires to be buried near the body of Miss Sherry, in the church-yard of St. Paul's, Covent Garden.

To his faithful friend and companion, Mrs. Catherine Strickland, generally called and known by the name of Baddeley, he bequeaths a life interest, in his house in New Store-street, and in his freehold messuage, garden, &c. at Upper Moulsey, in the county of Surrey, with plate, furniture, &c. After her decease, the above estates, with certain monies to arise from the insurance of an annuity, to go to the society established for the relief of indigent persons belonging to Drury-lane Theatre.

The house and premises at Moulsey to be used as an asylum for decayed actors and actresses, and when the net produce of the property amounts to 350l. per annum, pensions are to be allowed,

Especial care to be taken to have the words BADDELEY'S ASSYLUM, in front of the house.

His executors to publish every year, his letter as appeared in the General Advertiser, April 20, 1790, respecting the disagreement with his unhappy wife, to prevent the world from looking on his memory in the villainous point of view as set forth in certain books, pamphlets, &c.

One hundred pounds three per cent. consolidated bank annuities, which produce 3l. per annum, is left to purchase a *twelfth-cake*, with wine and punch, which the ladies and gentlemen of Drury-lane Theatre are requested to partake of every 12th night in the great Green Room.

Garrick's head, theatrical portraits, &c. to be placed in the Assylum at Moulsey, for the use of the pensioners.

The pensioners to give certain small sums to the poor of Moulsey, in order to constitute them inhabitants of the assylum, respectable in the eyes of their neighbours.

Pensioners to spend 20s. on the 20th of April in every year, in honour of the birth of the founder; a regalia to be worn, &c.

Rings, &c. to the members of the School of Garrick—revoked by a codicil; but rings to Charles and John Bannister, Wroughton, and Dodd, likewise to the Directors of the Fund—mourning ring for Garrick, to John Bannister.

Twenty pounds to his godson John Fox Caulfield, natural son of General Burgoyne, by Susanah Caulfield—revoked in his last illness—said godson being, as he says, well provided for by the good and worthy Earl of Derby.

Executors—Catherine Strickland, Thomas Brand, Surgeon, with

with a legacy of 20*l*. and Richard Wroughton with a legacy of 10*l*. Ring and gold-headed cane to Mr. Brand.

A curious and laughable CAUSE lately tried before the REVOLUTIONARY TRIBUNAL.

PIERRE-ANNE Vrussty, 24 years of age, born at Caen, volunteer in one of the battalions of the first requisition, set out from Paris to join his regiment. On his arrival at Blois with one of his comrades, having no money, and wishing to live well on his journey, he declared to some that he was sent on a secret mission, and to others that he was a representative of the people. He passed through several villages, and during two days he did nothing but eat and drink. He promised the one to make him commandant of a battalion, to another he said that he would liberate her husband, to some he offered pensions, to others rewards.

All the witnesses who were examined against him swore, that he spoke every where of the blessings of liberty and equality. —He offered to pay at several hotels, but the landlords proud of having a deputy in their house, insisted on entertaining him for nothing.

Real, his official defender, proved that his conduct had nothing of a counter-revolutionary tendency—that he could only be considered as a sharper, and that under this point of view the penalties of the correctional Police would be sufficient. His intention, added Real, was not to degrade the National Representation; on the contrary, you see that he spoke only of virtue, and promised only blessings; he thus bestowed the best eulogium on the National Representation. The

Tribunal acquitted him of any counter-revolutionary intention, and sentenced him to a fine of 15 livres, and to three months imprisonment.

FEMALE DRESS.

IT has been anticipated, that the arrival of the Princess of Wales will produce a very material revolution in the dress of the Ladies, particularly in regard to the present fashion of rejecting stiff stays, which it is supposed will again exert their tyrannic influence: that this however will not be the case, we are induced to conclude from the following edict, which a very few years since was published throughout the Empire.—It rather proves that the present fashion originated in Germany, than that a German patronage is likely to abolish it:—

“Whereas the dangerous consequences arising from the use of stays, are universally acknowledged to impair the health, and impede the growth of the fair sex; when, on the contrary, the suppression of that part of their dress cannot but be effectual in strengthening their constitution, and above all in rendering them more fruitful in the marriage state; we hereby strictly enjoin, that in all orphan-houses, nunneries, and other places set apart for the public education of young girls, no stays of any kind whatever, shall be made use of or encouraged from henceforth, and from this instant: and it is hereby further hinted to all masters and mistresses of academies and boarding-schools, that any girl wearing stays should not be received or countenanced in any such schools. We hereby also will and command, that it be enjoined to the College of Physicians,

cians, that a dissertation adapted to every one's capacity be forthwith composed, shewing how materially the growth of children of the female sex is injured by the use of stays, for the better information of parents and schoolmasters who wish to procure a handsome shape to their children or pupils, as also those who are not rich enough to alter the stays in proportion to the growth of such children, or having the means, neglected to do it. The above dissertation shall be distributed gratis, and dispersed amongst the public; the more so, as whole nations, unacquainted with the use of stays, bring up a race of children, remarkable for the healthiest constitutions."

The above edict originated with the late liberal minded and benevolent Emperor Joseph.

Unfortunate ACCIDENT in the Neighbourhood of DEPTFORD.

* * *A degree of inconsistency being instantly discoverable on the face of the following paragraphs, which appeared in a Morning Paper three successive days, the Editors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, cannot risque their insertion in it, without noticing them, and informing their readers, the friends, or the parties themselves, concerned in this apparent unfortunate business, that their publication shall convey to the public, any authentic account of it they may think proper to send.*

A FEW evenings since, between seven and eight o'clock, as Mr. Cobb, Mr. Pond, and Mr. Davis of Covent Garden Theatre, were returning in a post-chaise from Sydenham, they were stopped by two footpads, one of whom fired into the chaise. Mr. Davis

shot him dead on the spot. He proves to be one of the gang who the night before robbed a Mr. Robinson of a 10l. note, three guineas, and two pair of boots, as he had on a pair of the boots at the time he was shot.

We have authority to say, that a paragraph which has appeared relative to a robbery on Sydenham Common on Tuesday evening last, is wholly untrue.

DREADFUL CATASTROPHE!

The fact of the late reported robbery at Sydenham is now said to have been as follows:

The three persons mentioned were returning from a shooting party at Lewisham; and as the horses had come from tow that morning, and three persons, together with their dogs, fowling-pieces, game, &c. it was humanely proposed, that the driver should put on his long reins, and ride on the bar: this matter being adjusted, and all of them having previously loaded their guns, just as they reached the bottom of the hill, near the lime-kiln, a man called out to the driver to stop, when instantly Mr. Davis of Covent Garden Theatre let down the glass, and putting the muzzle of his piece to the supposed footpad's mouth, blew out his brains.

It since appears, that the poor fellow has left a wife and five children, was a ship-keeper in Deptford-yard, and had been to see his aged mother, who is in the alms-house at Bromley, and, as is supposed, being tired, wished to ride on the bar with the driver, taking it for a returned chaise.

This unfortunate business makes a great noise at Deptford, and the parish having resolved to investigate it, the parties have already been served with notices to appear before Mr. Justice Russell at Greenwich.

**A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, with
ANATOMICAL PLATES.**

(Continued from Page 72.)

THUS the arteries that carry the blood are continued to the sanguinary veins, and the arteries that convey the lymph are continued to the lymphatic veins. As also that the secretory duct takes its rise at the place where the lymphatic artery unites with the vein of the same name. And likewise that the lymphatic artery proceeds from the capillary arteries that carry the blood.

The secretory vessel, which makes up the greatest part of the body of the gland, is lined with a kind of down, which is of different colours, according to the nature of the fluid which is separated by the gland. Now suppose this down is originally imbued with the same fluid that the gland secretes, we may then suppose it will let nothing pass through but what is of the same nature; like a sheet of cap-paper, which being dipt in oil or water, will let nothing pass through but a fluid of the same kind into which it was dipt. Or as a bit of cloth saturated with oil, being plunged in a vessel wherein there is oil and water, will let nothing pass through it but oil.

In consequence of this, if we conceive the blood to contain the different humours which are to be secreted by the glands, and which being carried to the organ by the sanguinary artery, it will supply the lymphatic artery, continued thereto, with a part of the lymph which it contains, which abounding with the different fluids to be separated therefrom, will suffer the fluid to escape, which is analogous to that wherewith the down was imbued; while the other humours

which have no relation thereto, will follow the course of the lymphatic vessel, which will again unload itself into the mass of blood, and with it be transmitted to the gland designed to separate another fluid.

The fluid which is introduced into the secretory vessel, continuing to pass through its different ramifications, will at length reach the excretory duct, and then it will deposit the liquor which is contained in reservoirs formed like vesicles, as is observable in the glands of the stomach, the guts, &c.

The fluids separated by the conglomerate glands are of three kinds; the first are called recrements; such are those that, being once separated from the mass of blood, mix with it again for different uses; as the unctuous juice contained in the cells of the marrow, the fluid of the pericardium, that of the ventricles of the brain, cerebellum, &c.

The second sort are the excrementitious fluids; that is, such as being once separated from the mass of blood, never return into it again; or if it should so happen, would prove prejudicial to the animal: as the urine, sweat, and the matter of insensible perspiration.

The third kind are such fluids as are in part recremental, and in part excremental; that is, a part of these fluids enter into the mass of blood, while the other part never does, but is thrown out of the road of circulation. Such are the Saliva, the bile, the gastric juices, as also the intestinal and pancreatic juices.

The first and most considerable conglomerate gland in the whole body, is that which is contained in the inner part of the skull; and is the brain, the cerebellum, and the medulla

medulla oblongata. We may also reckon the *choroid plexus*, and that which is called the *pituitary gland*. This separates the animal spirits,

The principal in the face is the *lachrymal gland*, and those which are placed on the edge of the eyelids, called the *ciliary glands*. The pituitary membrane of the nose is beset with a great number of glands to secrete the mucus. The glands whose excretory ducts empty themselves into the mouth, are in great number, as the parotid and maxillary glands, the sublingual, the buccal, the palatine, the almonds, the small glands on the surface of the uvula, and those of the pharynx. These separate the saliva and other fluids, to mix with the aliment, and to render swallowing easy. The gland under the tongue, called the *sublingual*, is the seat of the *strangles* in young horses,

The ears have the ceruminous glands which supply them with wax, and some small ones in the barrel of the drum, and in the eustachian tube. The chest has the fewest conglomerate glands, among which some reckon the thymus, and the small glands supposed to be contained in the pleura. The bronchial glands secrete a lymphatic fluid into the cavity of the bronchia, and the tracheal into the windpipe. Add to these, those on the inside of the larynx, and those placed on the convex part of the epiglottis.

The lower belly has a greater number of conglomerate glands than any other part; for besides those of the peritonæum, there is the pancreas, which separates the pancreatic juice: the liver, which secretes the gall; the kidneys, which separate the urine: as also the glands of the stomach and intestines, the capsulæ attra-

biliaræ, the prostrate gland, and the glands in the spongy web of the urethra. Add to these, the glands on the inside of the bladder, which separate a fluid to guard it against the sharpness of the urine.

There are also glands in the matrix and vagina of mares, and the glandulous bodies which surround the urethra.

To all these we may add, the mucilaginous glands which supply the joints with a fluid to render them supple, to which the name of *synovia* is commonly given.

As to the *conglobate glands*, there is none observable in the skull, unless you will give that name to some glandulous grains which are placed along the superior longitudinal sinus. There is a conglobate gland which touches the parotid, and another on the basis of the lower jaw. This has given room for some to divide the maxillary and parotid glands into conglobate and conglomerate. There are likewise conglobate glands which accompany the internal jugular veins, and others that are placed on the posterior part of the neck, some near, and some farther off the occipital bone.

In the chest there are the dorsal, which are two, connected to the gullet. There are also glandulous grains of the same kind at the basis of the heart.

In the lower belly there are the *gastric*, which are seated on the upper orifice of the stomach. The *hepatic*, which are placed near the entrance of the vena portæ, under the hollow part of the liver, and others near the biliary duct. The *splenic* lie on the internal surface of the spleen, and the *epilipoic* on the upper part of the caul. Some lie near the reservoir

servoir of the chyle; and the *mesenteric* all over the whole length of the *mysentery*. The *iliac* touch the vessels of the same name; and others are seated on the internal surface of the *os sacrum*.

The three axillary glands lie under the armpits; there are likewise several in the groins, but not so large in horses as in men. Lastly, there is one remarkable in the middle of the thigh, commonly called the *pope's eye*.

Besides the *lymphatic vessels* formerly mentioned, there is another kind, called the *valvular lymphatics*, on account of the great number of valves contained therein, and which may be known on the outside by the number of knots to be seen thereon. These vessels may be discovered on the surface of the viscera, and more particularly the liver, where they form a kind of net work. They likewise attend the greatest part of the veins, as well as the conglobate glands in which these vessels seem to terminate. Then other branches proceed from hence, generally larger than the former, which pass on to the next conglobate glands.

The vessels are transparent, because they consist only of a thin membrane, through which a clear fluid may be perceived, called lymph. They discharge this into the receptacle of the chyle, the thoracic duct, and some of the veins which they accompany. This lymph is taken up again by these vessels in all parts of the body, and ought to be looked upon as the remainder of that nourishment; it serves to dilute the chyle, and to supply it with parts that contribute to nourishment. We are not sufficiently

acquainted with the origin of these vessels, nor their distribution through the body, so as to give an exact description of them. In general they may be looked upon as veins which carry a fluid from the circumference of the body to the centre, to which the valves contained therein greatly contribute.

OF MANAGING HORSES ON THE ROAD.

GENTLEMEN who can take their time in going a journey, should ride but a short stage the first day, a longer a second, and a longer still the third. When the journey is very long, it will be proper to rest the fourth day, that the horse may have time to recover his spirits and vigour; after which he will pursue the journey with ease. Some are ready to think that this is entirely needless, and that they have nothing to do but to push forward; but they are often deceived, for we have seen many that were obliged to leave their horses behind them, and to hire fresh ones.

Those that travel in hot weather, which always causes the horses to perspire greatly, should let them drink a little now and then, to supply the loss of the fluids, but never much at a time. This method would likewise cool his mouth and refresh his spirits. But when you come within a mile and a half or two miles of the place you intend to bait at, whether at noon or at night, let him drink a little; after this ride him gently, and yet so as to warm the water in his belly; but not hard for this is dangerous, and may render him pursey. This precaution is necessary, for when a horse has his belly full of cold water, there may be a dan-

ger of a coagulation of the blood in the stomach and lungs, which may produce inflammations of very dangerous consequence. However, the nearer you come to the inn, the slower should be your pace; otherwise the horse must be led about, that he may cool by degrees.

If the weather will not permit this, and there is a necessity of putting him directly into the stable, do not take his bridle off directly, but stay till he has recovered his breath. Then loosen his girths, take off his crupper, and put straw between the pannels of the saddle and his back. This done, let him be well rubbed in every part till he is quite cool, letting the saddle remain as before all the time. If there is no opportunity of watering your horse on the road, as abovementioned, don't give him water at the inn while he is hot, nor let him be rode into the water to wash or cool him, for this may cause the blood to stagnate in his limbs, and bring on disorders in his legs very hard to remove. Not that you need be cautious in hot weather to avoid every lake or puddle, if any; for such a transient passage through them may refresh the horse and cool his feet, but can do him no manner of harm.

Having taken care that every thing is done as above directed, it will be proper to let his water be lukewarm, for fear of consequences. What has been said about water may in some measure be applied to his food; for while a horse continues hot, the blood vessels of his stomach are distended, and it would be improper to feed him while he continues in that condition. Some horses, indeed, have no appetite till the circulation of the blood is moderate, and till they are a little recovered from their

fatigue; but this is not always the case. The horse at first may have a little hay given him by handfuls, till he is quite cool, and then the usual quantity of water and meat. But if he is to travel farther the same day, the feed should be but small, and at night he may have a full feed, that is half a peck of oats with a few beans given him at twice. Remember, likewise, that it will be proper to throw a covering over the horse when he comes into stable, especially if he has been used to be clothed.

Let care be taken that all the old hay be taken out of the rack, and fresh put in; and if the roads are dusty, it will be proper first to give him a little bran to cleanse his mouth and tongue. He should always have his water before his feed, for this has been found to be the most wholesome, both by reason and experience. Every one knows the necessity of littering a horse well, for it is not only refreshing, but serves to keep their feet in proper temperature.

When you are on the road, and the horse seems to want to stop in order to stale, you must not prevent, but rather encourage him; and this will make him travel with greater ease and pleasure.

When the girths are loosened, it will not be improper to examine under the saddle, on each side to see if there is any hurt; and if there is, the saddle should be so stuffed as to prevent its pressing on the sore part. Likewise on the road, if your own weight, or otherwise, cause the saddle to sink down upon the withers or back bone, you should get it stuffed at the first convenient place you come at.

When you come to the inn, it will be proper to have the horse's feet examined, to see if his shoes are all right, or whether

whether there is any gravel between them and the foot, or whether any thing is sticking in the sole which must be taken out. If a horse's back should be swelled under the saddle, the best way will be to fill a thin bag with horse dung, and tie it on his back all night.

It sometimes happens that a horse's back is raw, or that the swelling and inflammation has small holes or wounds therein, which some call the *warbles*. In this case bathe the part with equal quantities of spirits of wine and tincture of myrrh and aloes, with a little spirit of turpentine. Or which is better, with *frisks balsam*. But as this is dear, being generally sold for a shilling an ounce, I shall shew how to make it, and then you may be more free in using it.

Take of balsam of Tolu an ounce, benjamin and storax, of each three ounces, of myrrh an ounce, aloes and alibanum, of each half an ounce; powder these ingredients as fine as you can, and then put them into a stone bottle; then pour three pints of rectified spirits of wine over them, and shake them well together. In the midst of summer set the bottle in the sun for a week or ten days; at other times by the fire, till the gums are near dissolved, and then it will be fit for use.

This is of singular service to cure sores, wounds, and bruises in men as well as in horses; and a vial of it is very proper to be taken on a journey; for, from twenty to sixty drops may be taken on a lump of sugar, or in a glass of wine, in coughs, colds, cholicks, and many other disorders. Nothing can be better than this when a horse's foot is hurt by any rough or sharp thing upon the road or otherwise.

You may apply it to the foot

by making it warm, dipping lint therein and then applying it to the part when it is cleared of the gravel, thorns, &c. and renew it as it grows dry.

When a horse is very much fatigued or tired after a journey, it will be proper to take two heel-nails out of each foot before, to bleed him in the neck, and instead of oats to give him bran a little moistened, for ten or twelve days. Likewise stuff the feet with cow-dung, and horse-dung mixed together with chamber-lye, to prevent their swelling, which may sometimes happen after a tedious journey.

OF THE MANAGEMENT OF A HORSE, SO AS TO PREVENT DISEASES.

BEFORE we come to shew how horses ought to be treated to preserve them in health, it will be necessary to shew when they are so. That horse may be said to be so, who is well in flesh, that has a smooth glossy coat, that is lively and brisk, performing his business well without being dispirited, that feeds clean without having a languid or voracious appetite, eating and drinking moderately, never refusing his meat or labour. When a horse has all these qualities, our study must be how to preserve him in this condition, not by medicines which are now useless, but by proper care and due management.

When a horse eats either too little or too much, it is by no means consistent with health; for if he eats too little, he will be always low, dispirited, and incapable of performing his necessary labour. And if he has a ravenous appetite he is generally of a lax habit of body, and dungs more frequently than one whose fibres are strong.

Therefore

Therefore it is an absurd opinion, to suppose, that when a horse eats a great deal, he will be the better, able to do a great deal of work. Besides, these sort of horses have seldom, or ever a good digestion, which will appear from their excrements being crude, and bringing away the nutritive part of the food, which should have been retained in the body, and from whence strength proceeds. Such horses as these are frequently dunging upon the road, and never perform a journey to the satisfaction of the rider. One way to remedy this evil, is to put his hay into such rack or scratch, that he can draw but little out of it at a time, and to mix chopt wheat-straw with his oats, to make him chew them sufficiently, and to prevent his swallowing them too fast.

Hay and grass alone are but low feeding, and a horse that has nothing else will soon lose his flesh, if he is used as a working horse. However, there is a great deal of difference in the goodness of hay, and some sort of land will never produce any that is fit for a valuable horse. In rainy seasons when the grass is cut down, it is so soaked with water before it is got in, that the virtue of the hay is, as it were, washed out and nothing remains but insipid stuff, which is not unlike the leaves of tea after the virtue has been drained out by hot water. Likewise when hay is made in hot sun-shine weather, a great many of the spirituous volatile particles fly off, and with them the finest part of the nourishment. But this is often unavoidable, and yet is infinitely better than the former. That hay is best, which is made in dry cloudy weather, for then it will remain juicy, and contain all its virtues. Thus

those herbs that are gathered for the use of medicine are directed to be dried in a shady place, where no wet can come to spoil them.

When you come to examine the goodness of hay, you should always choose that which is hard, of a palish green, that has a quick, lively, agreeable smell, and is fullest of flowers. For that which is musty, damp, soft, or without smell is not fit for use. Hay, after it is got in, undergoes a kind of fermentation, which heat ennobles its juices, and makes them more spirituous and proper for nourishment in the same manner as apples; for there is a very remarkable difference between the taste of those just gathered off the tree, and those that have lain some time; for a kind of vinous smell and taste is observable in these last. For this reason, new hay, that is before it has sweated, as they call it, is never fit for any but labouring horses. This fermentation of the hay is the occasion of its firing when stacked before it is sufficiently dry; for the moisture contained therein concentrates the heat, and keeping within the body of the stack, attracts the electrical fire, and so sets it a burning.

The hay that is preserved after part of it is burnt, is very good fodder for horses, by way of change, except that part of it that has suffered too much; and there are some sickly horses that will prefer this to any other, which they may be allowed without detriment: however it will not be proper to give it for a constancy. The time when new hay becomes fit for use is generally about Christmas; but this is best known by its smell, for when it has been kept long enough, the smell is pleasant, whereas before, it was deadish.

deadish or faint: though some will not suffer it to be used till the succeeding spring; but in this case the horse is the best director.

Clover-grass is by some thought to make the best hay, whence comes the proverb, *to live in clover*; but this is a mistake; for if a horse feeds constantly upon it, it will produce various disorders, particularly the colic. It is much more wholesome when a little of it is mixt with other hay, particularly rye-grass. And now I am speaking of this, it will not be improper to observe, that the time of using rye-grass hay is a little on this side Michaelmas, for then it is tolerably hard and dry; and after that, when the weather becomes damp, it will imbibe the moisture of the air, and so become unwholesome. For the same reason, all sorts of hay should be fresh from the stack, because the weather in winter-time will, in some degree, affect in the same manner, and render it not so proper to feed a horse with. Hence likewise we perceive the cause why soft hay is not so wholesome as the hard, as it imbibes the moisture of the air more speedily, and is on that account, more likely to spoil and rot.

In general, short hay is better than that which is long and rank, for the last is more dusty and should always be well shook before it is used. But there needs no such precaution with regard to short hay, or rather it should always be omitted, for as it is commonly full of feed, it would be shook out, and with it a useful part of the nourishment. For horses are fond of the feed, and will lick it up when it falls into the manger, even before they begin to eat the hay; which is a cer-

tain proof of its utility, if you will allow horses to know what is most fit for their own health. And that this may be granted, is pretty certain; because there are no animals that care to be fed with incongruous aliments, unless driven to it by necessity. And there is no doubt to be made, but that nature is a much better teacher than any man can be, and knows what kind of aliment, and sometimes remedies, are most proper, much better than we, with all our boasted knowledge. Else whence comes it to pass, that dogs, by a kind of instinct, always have recourse to a particular kind of grass, which on that account we distinguish by the name of dog-grass. As for what is said of its tickling their throats, and so makes them vomit, is contrary to experience.

That hay which stands long on the ground in wet weather, while the farmer waits for a dry season, is commonly rotten at the root, and when it is made becomes full of dust. This should never be made use of when there is any better to be got; but when you are obliged to use it through necessity, be sure to shake the dust well out of it, and then it will not have those bad effects as will certainly follow without this precaution.

Some affirm a horse will eat more bad hay than good, because it yields little nourishment, for then he will endeavour to supply in quantity what it wants in quality. However, this is certain, that when a horse is kept upon bad hay only, let him eat what quantity he will, he will soon become low, dispirited, and poor; for his blood being impoverished, and perhaps viscid, all the wheels of nature will soon be clogged, and then it will be no wonder
tha

that low, chronic diseases should ensue.

The other part of a horse's diet is various in different countries, and yet we can perceive no particular effects from their different kinds of food; for horses in Spain, where they feed with barley, have as much mettle as in other places. Custom has a wonderful influence over the feeding of animals in general, otherwise it would be absurd to imagine, that cows could be brought to live on putrified fish; and yet they have little else in the south parts of Persia, and near the Gulph of Arabia, where they bury fish in the ground till it is rotten, and then mix it with water, and give it to their cattle, who swallow it very greedily. It is the same among mankind, for though they generally agree in the use of bread, it is made with different sorts of corn; and all over the eastern countries they substitute boiled rice in its room. There is no nation except the Tartars, who use no bread, nor any thing that serves for the same purpose.

It is the custom with us in England, to feed our horses with oats, which are not so heating as wheat, nor so cooling as barley. Horses in general are fond of them, though they have been used to barley or other grain. In many countries they make them into bread or cakes, and almost live upon them, particularly in Scotland, and the northern parts of England; which shews they have no bad qualities; for the people there are as strong and robust as in other parts of the world. But if they are given to horses with too free a hand, these are supposed to heat overmuch; but however this be, we are sure that it will cause them to neglect their hay. But though oats are

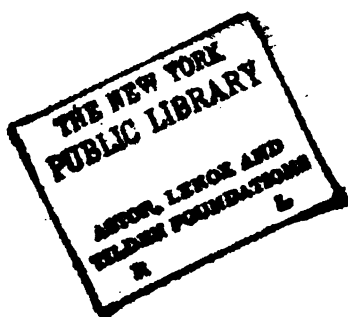
never so cheap, it is a bad practice, unless the horse has a great deal of exercise, for otherwise he will be apt to fall into fevers, or breed surfeits.

The best oats are heavy, with a thin shell, and which rattle when they are poured into the measure. The northern countries where the ground is cold and moorish, produce the best oats, and large quantities are sent from thence to London, sufficient to supply all the parts round about it. Sometimes when the passage is long, they are apt to grow musty, by being kept so long in the hold of a ship. But if they are spread about on a deal floor, and often turned, they will come to themselves, and recover their sweetness. And yet fine delicate horses should be fed with the freshest and newest oats, for these are found by experience to agree best with their constitutions. Let the colour of oats be what they will, if they are sweet, firm, and hard, we may depend upon their being good, and then we need not trouble our heads about their aspect. However, if they happen to be husky, if we increase the allowance, they will answer the same ends as if they were otherwise; for some country farmers are so sparing, that they will feed their horses with husks only.

The common opinion, that plentiful feeding with oats makes a horse hot, is very absurd, for if they rendered a horse hot, he would consequently be more fond of drinking; but we find by experience, that he wants less water with oats than with hay.

Other kinds of corn would agree very well with horses, if they were accustomed to eat it, but without that it has no expected effects.

Description





BREAKING COVER.

C. G. S. S. S.

Description of a Fox Chase.

From Mr. BECKFORD'S THOUGHTS
on HUNTING.

MARK how he runs the cover's utmost limits, yet dares not venture forth; the hounds are still too near!—That check is lucky!—now, if our friends head him not, he will soon be off—hark! they halloo! by G—d, he's gone!

—Hark what loud shouts
Re-echo thro' the groves! he breaks away:
Shrill horns proclaim his flight. Each
straggling hound
Strains o'er the lawn to reach the distant
pack.

"Tis triumph all, and joy."

Som.

Now huntsmen get on with the head hounds; the whipper-in will bring on the others after you: keep an attentive eye on the leading hounds, that should the scent fail them, you may know, at least, how far they brought it.

Mind *Gallop*, how he leads them!—It is difficult to distinguish which is first, they run in such a file; yet *he* is the foremost hound.—The goodness of his nose is not less excellent than his speed:—How he carries the scent? and when he looses it, see how eagerly he flings to recover it again!—There—now he's at head again!—see how they top the hedge!—Now, how they mount the hill!—Observe what a head they carry; and shew me, if thou canst, one shuffler or skitter amongst them all: are they not like a parcel of brave fellows, who when they engage in an undertaking determine to share its fatigue, and its dangers equally amongst them?

VOL. V. No. XXVII.

"—Far o'er the rocky hills we range,
And dangerous our course; but in the
brave

True courage never fails. In vain the
stream

In foaming eddies whirls, in vain the ditch
Wide gaping threatens death: The crag-
gy steep,

Where the poor dizzy shepherd crawls
with care,

And clings to ev'ry twig gives us no pain;
But down we sweep, as stoops the falcon
bold

To pounce his prey. Then up th' oppo-
nent hill,

By the swift motion flung, we mount aloft:
So ships in winter seas now sliding sink
Adown the steepy wave, then tols'd on
high

Ride on the billows and defy the storm."

Som.

It was then the fox I saw, as we came down the hill;—those crows directed me which way to look, and the sheep ran from him as he past along. The hounds are now on the very spot, yet the sheep stop them not, for they dash beyond them. Now see with what eagerness they cross the plain!—*Gallop* no longer keeps his place, *Brusher* takes it—see how he flings for the scent, and how impetuously he runs!—How eagerly he took the lead, and how he strives to keep it—yet *Victor* comes up apace.—He reaches him!—See what an excellent race it is between them!—It is doubtful which will reach the cover first.—How equally they run!—how eagerly they strain!—now *Victor*,—*Victor*!—Ah! *Brusher*, you are beaten; *Victor*, first tops the hedge.—See there! see how they all take it in their strokes; the hedge cracks with their weight; so many jump at once.—

Now hastes the whipper-in to the other side of the cover;—he is right, unless he head the fox.

R.

"Heav'ns

"Heav'n's! what melodious strains! how
 beat our hearts
 Big with tumultuous joy! the loaded gales
 Breathe harmony; and as the tempest
 drives
 From wood to wood thro' ev'ry dark
 recess
 The forest thunders, and the mountains
 shake."

Som.

Listen! — the hounds have
 turned.—They are now in two
 parts: The fox has been headed
 back, and we have changed at
 last.—

Now, my lad, mind the hunt-
 man's halloo, and stop to those
 bounds which he encourages.—
 He is right!—that doubtless, is
 the hunted fox; Now they are
 off again.—

"What lengths we pass! where will the
 wand'ring chase
 Lead us bewilder'd! smooth as swallows
 skim
 The new shorn-mead, and far more swift
 we fly.
 See my brave pack; how to the head they
 press,
 Jussling in close array, then more diffuse
 Obliquely wheel, while from their op'-
 ning mouths
 The vollied thunder breaks.

Look back and view
 The strange confusion of the vale below,
 Old age laments

His vigour spent; the tall, plump, brawny
 youth
 Curses his cumb'rous bulk, and envies
 now,

The short pygmean race, he whilom kenn'd
 With proud insulting leer. A chosen few
 Alone the sport enjoy, nor droop beneath
 Their pleasing toils."

Som.

Ha! the check now for a mo-
 ment's patience!—We press too
 close upon the hounds!—Hunt-
 man stand still! as yet they want
 you not.—How admirably they
 spread! how wide they cast!
 is there a single hound that does
 not try? if there be, ne'er shall
 he hunt again. There *Trueman*
 is on the scent—he feathers, yet

still is doubtful!—'tis right! how
 readily they join him! See those
 wide casting hounds, how they
 fly forward to recover the ground
 they have lost!—Mind *Lightning*,
 how she dashes; and *Mungo*, how
 he works! Old *Frantic* too, now
 pushes forward: she knows, as
 well as we, the fox is sinking.

"—— Ha! yet he flies, nor yields
 To black despair. But one loose more,
 and all
 His wiles are vain. Hark! thro' yon vil-
 lage now
 The rattling clamour rings. The barns,
 the cots,
 And leafless elms return their joyous sounds
 Thro' ev'ry homestead, and thro' ev'ry yard,
 His midnight walks, panting, forlorn, he
 flies.

Som.

Huntsman! at fault at last? How
 far did you bring the scent?—
 Have the hounds made their own
 cast?—Now make yours. You
 see that sheep-dog has coursed the
 fox; — get forward with your
 hounds, and make a wide cast.

HARK! that halloo is indeed
 a lucky one.—If we can hold
 him on, we may yet recover him;
 for a fox so much distressed, must
 stop at last. We shall now see if
 they will hunt as well as run; for
 there is but little scent, and the
 impending cloud still makes that
 little, less. How they enjoy the
 scent!—see how busy they all
 are, and how each in his turn
 prevails!

HUNTSMAN! be quiet! Whilst
 the scent was good, you press'd
 on your hounds; it was well
 done: when they came to a check;
 you stood still, and interrupted
 them not: they were afterwards
 at fault; you made your cast with
 judgment, and lost no time.—
 You must now let them hunt;—
 with such a cold scent as this,
 you can do no good; they must

do

do it all themselves;—lift them now, and not a hound will stoop again.—Ha! a high road at such a time as this, when the tenderest nosed hound can hardly own the scent!—Another fault! That man at work then has headed back the fox.—Huntsman! cast not your bounds now, you see they have over-run the scent: have a little patience, and let them, for once, try back.

We now must give them time:—see where they bend towards yonder furze brake—I wish he may have stopped there!—Mind that old hound, how he dashes o'er the furze; I think he winds him;—Now for a fresh *entapis*!—Hark! they halloo!—Aye, there he goes.

It is nearly over with him; had the hounds caught view, he must have died.—He will hardly reach the cover;—see how they gain upon him at every stroke!—it is an admirable race! yet the cover saves him.

Now be quiet, and he cannot escape us; we have the wind of the hounds, and cannot be better placed:—how short he runs!—he is now in the very strongest part of the cover.—What a crash! every hound is in, and every hound is running for him. That was a quick turn!—Again another—he's put to his last shifts.—Now mischief is at his heels, and death is not far off.—Ha! they all stop at once; all silent, and yet no earth is open. Listen!—Now they are at him again!—Did you hear that hound catch view? they over-ran the scent, and the fox had laid down behind them.—Now, Reynard, look to yourself! How quick they all give their tongues!—Little *Dreadnought*, how he works him! the terriers too, they now are squeaking at

him. How close *Vengeance* pursues; how terribly she presses! it is just up with him!—Gods! what a crash they make; the whole wood resounds!—That turn was very short!—There!—now!—aye, now they have him! Who-hoop!

Anecdote of HERMINIO GRIMALDI.

HERMINIO Grimaldi, a Genoese, was the richest, and at the same time the most avaricious man of his time in Italy; he did not know what it was to do a kindness to his fellow citizens, nor be polite to strangers. William Berrierri, a man of condition, who had heard of the humour of Grimaldi, went to see him one day at a pretty house which he had lately built. After having seen the apartments, which were ornamented with curiosities, “Well,” says the proprietor of it to him, “you who have so extended a knowledge, can you tell me any thing new which you have not seen here, and which I can cause to be made into a picture for this house.” Berrierri surprised at this question, answered he could give him the subject for an excellent picture, which should represent a thing that was much wanting in his house, and which was never yet seen there. Being pressed to tell the name of it, “I would advise you,” said he, “to make a painting of generosity.” Grimaldi, struck with the word, took his part immediately; “Yes, sir,” answered he, with a vivacity unusual to him, “I will cause it to be represented in such a manner, that nobody shall have to reproach me with not having known it.”

From that moment he changed his conduct entirely; and made so splendid a use of his great riches, that they speak of nothing but the magnificence and liberality of Grimaldi.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

THE following account of the BAYA, or Indian grass beak, a bird altogether not sought after by the inhabitants of its country, as an object for the sportsman's amusement, is yet in my opinion, from its astonishing docility, as well as the numberless amusing tricks it is taught, worthy a place in your agreeable Miscellany.

I am, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

THIS little bird called *Baya*, and by a number of other different names, by the inhabitants of India, is rather larger than a sparrow, with a yellow brown plumage, a yellowish head and feet, a light coloured breast, and conic beak, very thick in proportion to its body. This bird is exceedingly common in Hindostan; he is astonishingly sensible, faithful, and docile, never voluntarily deserting the place where his young were hatched, but not averse, like most birds, to the society of mankind, and easily taught to perch on the hand of his master. In a state of nature, he generally builds his nest on the highest tree that he can find, especially on the palmyra, or on the Indian fig tree, and he prefers that which happens to overhang a well, or a rivulet: he makes it of grass, and he weaves it like cloth, and shapes like a

large bottle, suspending it firmly on the branches, but so as to rock with the wind, and placing it with its entrance downwards to secure it from birds of prey. His nest usually consists of two or three chambers; and it is the popular belief that he lights them with fire flies, that he catches alive at night, and confines with moist clay, or with cow-dung: that such flies are often found in his nest, where pieces of cow-dung are also stuck, is indubitable; but as their light could be of little use to him, it seems probable that he only feeds on them. He may be taught with ease to fetch a piece of paper, or any small thing that his master points out to him; it is an attested fact, that if a ring be dropped in a deep well, and a signal given him, he will fly down with amazing celerity, catch the ring before it touches the water, and bring it up to his master with apparent exultation. And it is confidently asserted, that if any house or place be shewn to him once or twice, he will carry a note thither immediately, on a proper signal being made. One instance of his docility can be mentioned with confidence, as the writer has often been an eye-witness of it; the young Hindoo women at Banares, and in other places, wear very thin plates of gold called *ticas*, slightly fixed by way of ornament between their eyebrows, and when they pass through the streets, it is not uncommon for the youthful libertines, who amuse themselves with training bayas, to give them a signal, which they understand, and send them to pluck the pieces of gold from the foreheads of their mistresses, which they bring in triumph to the lovers. The baya feeds naturally on grass-hoppers

oppers and other insects, but will subsist, when tame, on pulse macerated in water: his flesh is warm and drying, and of easy digestion, and recommended in medical books, as a solvent of stone in the bladder or kidneys; but of that virtue there is no sufficient proof. The female lays many beautiful eggs, resembling large pearls, the transparent and the flavour of them is exquisitely delicate. When many bayas are assembled on a high tree, they make a lively din, but it is rather chirping than singing; their want of musical talents is, however, amply supplied, by their wonderful sagacity, in which they are not excelled by any of the feathered inhabitants of the forest.

ON DEER-STEALING.

FROM the two ingenious volumes published by Mr. Gilpin, entitled, *Remarks on Forest Scenery, &c.* we are induced to select the following strictures on the peatantry of forests, which undoubtedly show the acuteness of his observations, and his knowledge of human nature in its lower classes.

After pointing out the advantages which the forest borderers might enjoy, were they so inclined, he accounts for their neglect of them by the inclination which prevails among them all for poaching and deer-stealing. "In poaching and deer-stealing (says he) they often find their best account, in all the arts of which, many of them are well practised; from their earliest youth they learn to set the trap and the gin for hares and pheasants; to ensnare deer by hanging hooks baited with the boughs of trees; and (as they become

bolder proficient) to watch the herd with fire-arms, and single out a fat buck, as he passes the place of their concealment.

"I had once some occasional intercourse with a forest borderer, who had formerly been a noted deer-stealer, he had often (like the deer-stealer in the play)

—struck a doe,
And born her cleanly by the keeper's nose.

Indeed, he had been at the head of his profession, and during a reign of five years, assured me, he had killed on an average, not fewer than a hundred bucks a year. At length he was obliged to abscond, but composing his affairs; he abjured his trade, and would speak of his former arts without reserve; he has oftener than once confessed the sins of his youth to me, from which an idea may be formed of the mystery of deer-stealing in its highest mode of perfection. In his excursions in the forest, he carried with him a gun, which screwed into three parts, and which he could easily conceal in the lining of his great coat. Thus armed, he would drink without suspicion with the under keepers, and when he knew them engaged, would securely take his stand in some distant part, and mark his buck; when he had killed him, he would draw him aside in the bushes, and spend the remaining part of the day in a neighbouring tree, that he might be sure no spies were in the way; at night he secreted his plunder. He had boarded off a part of his cottage, (forming a rough door into it, like the rest of the partition, stuck full of false nail heads) with such artifice, that the keepers upon information, have searched his house again and again, and have gone off satisfied

of his innocence, though his secret layder, perhaps, at that very time, contained a brace of bucks. He had always, he said, a quick market for his venison; for the country is as ready to purchase it, as these fellows are to procure it.

MAD TOM and the SOLDIER.

Penzance, Nov. 28.

A DROLL affair happened here last week. A soldier being very much in liquor, and very abusive withall, was taken up and put in the town prison very early in the evening, where, he being unable, to stand, laid down and presently fell fast asleep. An idiot, well known by the name of Crazy Tom, happening that evening to behave very ill, was late at night sent to the same prison. Tom, who is remarkable for always carrying a prayer-book under his arm, knew nothing of the soldier being there; he placed his prayer-book for a pillow, laid down and slept till the dawn of day, when rising and moving about, he happened to stumble upon the sleeping soldier, and fairly tumbled over him. Tom rising and discovering the soldier asleep, he said to himself, here is a dead corpse, but I will give it a Christian burial. He went, and just behind the prison door found a parcel of dirt, with which, filling his hat, then pulling off his coat and waistcoat, and drawing the flaps of his shirt from his breeches, now, says Tom, I am in my surplice, and with his prayer-book in his hand, walking towards the sleeping soldier, calls out, make room for the parson, then began distinctly to read the burial service; when he came to "earth to earth,"

Tom taking an handful of dirt, strewed it over the soldier, "ashes to ashes," Tom strewed another handful, "dust to dust," Tom took up his hat, and threw the whole in the soldier's face, which waked him, and seeing and hearing Tom read, he really believed that they thought him dead, and were absolutely burying him.

The soldier immediately cried out, pray reverend sir, don't bury me, I am not dead yet; you lie, says Tom! You are dead enough I warrant you, no living man could come through the key-hole nor the iron grates; there was nobody here but myself last night, and I found this dead corpse here this morning! Tom began to read on. Sir, said the soldier, I was put in here for being drunk, and am not dead. Then says Tom, you died while you were drunk, and have forgot it, that's all, but you must and shall have a Christian burial; with this, the soldier jumped up, which so frightened Tom, that he began to roar out thieves! murder! fire! fire! The cry of fire alarmed the inhabitants, who, some dressed, and others almost naked, for it was still early, crowding about the prison, and the cry of fire being repeated by Tom, they called up the prison-keeper, who on unlocking the prison door, Tom sprung out in his shirt, and running down the street, informed the gaping multitude, that he had seen the devil in the prison; in the shape of a dead soldier.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

I BELIEVE it will be acknowledged by every one, that no animal is more afraid of another than

OURSELVES.

than a sheep is of a dog; yet the following instance, which I am assured from good authority, happened not long ago, serves to shew the case may be easily reversed.

A nobleman in Scotland, who kept a pack of hounds, happened to have about the house a tame ram lamb; when young, it was so pleasing and innocent, that it was the favourite of every person; it used to range at large, to go into the stables, and among the hounds, all of which were taught to respect it. They thus began familiar with each other; *Willie*, so the pet sheep was called, grew at length strong, and somewhat unmanageable; it therefore became necessary to put him up in some place of confinement, when the servants were not at hand to protect strangers, and the dog kennel was the readiest place they could find, there of course he used to be shut up at night. In this situation he was quite at his ease; and whenever any of the dogs offended him, he naturally made a run at them, and gave them a blow that hurt them much. Feeling thus his own power, Mr. Willie assumed authority; and as he liked not to be disturbed, when the dogs were snarling at each other, and making a noise, he used to rise up, and make a race at them, striking the first that came in his way with great force. This kind of discipline soon produced its natural effects; the offending dogs became afraid, as soon as this champion prepared himself for battle, so that in a short time, he no sooner rose up, than quiet was restored to the kennel; every dog shrinking peaceably into his own place, without waiting for the blow.

Your's, &c.

A.

I LAY it down, Mr. Printer, as a maxim, that every man is pleased with himself, and sees deformity and ugliness only in others, who repay him the compliment in exactly the same coin. The tall men thank their stars that they are not short, and likely to be lost in a crowd.—The *short men* are happy that they can escape many thumps on the head by entering doors of contracted dimensions, and that they are in no danger of spoiling their head-dress by coming in contact with the roof of a coach. The *fat man* thinks there is something jolly and sleek, and *Corporation-like* in his frame; while the *living skeleton* would not carry about such an unwieldy protuberance for the world. The *fat man* tells the thin one that he is a *walking thread paper*, a *ramrod* for a cannon, and may be blown away by the gentlest zephyr. The *lean one* retorts that *Mr. Tunbelly* is a mere *animated hoghead*, a *larder* well replenished for the worms, and laughs to see with what difficulty he gets thro' a crowd, or clears the *pastures* in the fields.

Ugly people are remarkably well pleased with themselves. He that has a face that would be dangerous for a pregnant woman to look at, thanks God he is not marked with the small pox. Another whose face is furrowed and marked like a *county map*, is exceedingly happy that he has not the nose of such a one, which is only fit to be the *index* of a *fun dial*. The *handsome man*, I need scarce remark, is wonderfully pleased with his fine form; while little *hump-back* and *bandy-legs* praises the Lord that he has escaped the imputation of being a fortune hunter.

Young

Young and old are equally pleased. The young pride themselves in health, agility, activity, and all the pleasing hopes peculiar to that time of life. The gentleman who has passed his *grand climacteric*, bids every body remark how well he becomes his years; asks if they ever knew so healthy-looking an old man; and in all his stories, adds ten or a dozen years to his age. Before a certain time of life we wish to conceal our age. After sixty, we are fond of revealing it, and giving ourselves credit for a few more years. A maiden aunt of mine was so pleased at having survived the last great frost in her *sixty-fifth* year, that she has lived *fifteen years* more since; and if she escapes the present moist and foggy winter, intends next Spring, to make a dash at *ninety-seven*—and bids me attend to the circumstance in case I should survive her—but, between ourselves, Mr. Printer, I think it is a cursed sin to tell a lye upon the plate of a coffin. If she will oblige me by dying next year, and will be content with *seventy-two* or *three*, well and good—if not—I say no more.

Then, Sir, why all this grumbling and growling about our situations! Every man, I repeat it, is pleased with his own.—Nay we even glory in our *diseases*. No man but thinks his *gout* a more dignified and respectable disorder than the *rheumatism*; and the possessor of a *cough* is as well pleased as any man because it subjects him to a number of kind enquiries. I know two men who had the misfortune to dislocate each a shoulder; so far they are equal; but the dispute is which met with the accident in the most genteel way. The one fell from his horse while attempting to keep up with the stag on the Easter-hunt.—The

other received a blow from a Cheshire cheese, weighing fifty pounds, which a cheesemonger's servant was tossing from the cart into the shop. The former of course insists upon the dignity of his fall, and very properly thinks that it is beneath a man of courage to die by a cheese.

I shall conclude with a short story. A Highwayman and a Chimney-sweep were going to be hanged, at the same time; when they came to the place of execution, the highwayman pushed poor Sooterkin out of the way, and bid him keep his distance. Sooterkin, with proper spirit, replied — “D — me, if I do — I have as good a right to be here as you.”

I am, Sir,
SELF-SATISFIED.

*Various OPINIONS upon the ORIGIN
of the GAME of CHESS.*

THE game of Chess has been held in such universal esteem, that it has engaged the thoughts of the learned to trace its origin. One has maintained that it originated from *Ascoches*, famous robbers among the Turks: Father Surmond seems to give some countenance to this opinion, when he asserts that its name is derived from the German *schache*, which signifies theft: Fabricus is of opinion, that the name is derived from the Hebrew *schach*, which signifies to draw lines of circumvallation, or fortify. Fabricus says it was invented by one Schatrensca, a celebrated Persian astronomer, who gave it his own name, which it still bears in Persia: Nicod derives it from *schegne* or *xegne*, a moorish word, which signifies lord, king, and prince. Boehart, judiciously, observe

schah

schah is originally a Persian word, and that *schachmat* in that language, signifies the King is dead. The opinion of Nicod and Bouchart appear most probable, and has met with no small support, from the posthumous works of the late Hyde, published by Dr. Gregory Sharp, &c. Some authors have written, that Palamedes invented chess to prevent the Grecians being tired of themselves during the siege of Troy. Others say it was invented by two Grecian Brothers, named Lydo and Tyrrheno, who being afflicted with great hunger, in order not to feel it so much, passed their time in playing at this game. A Spanish author, who treated on this game in 1591, says, Xerxes was the inventor of chess, in the city of Babylon, whilst Amilone reigned there, which was 3400 years after the creation, 560 years before Christ, and 600 years after the foundation of Rome. Our Denham, speaking of the game of chess, says,

This game the Persian magi did invent
The force of eastern wisdom to express;
From thence the same to busy Europe sent,
The modern Lombards still'd it pensive chess.

Wharton, in his Essay on Pope, says, "The game of chess, that admirable effort of the human mind, was by them (i. e. the Saracens) invented." Mr. Twiss, the latest author who treated of this game, and who has been laborious in his researches, says, "The game of chess is generally supposed to have been invented in India, in the sixth century; the Persians taught it to the Arabians, who introduced it into Spain, and it was brought into England during the reign of William the Conqueror."

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However, its antiquity is not more venerable, than its practice is universal; scarce a nation in the world is a stranger to it, and some of the most eminent men of every age and country have devoted their time and attention to it, of which history furnishes many memorable instances. And as they may afford entertainment to the numerous readers of your useful and entertaining Magazine, some shall be selected for the next number, by

Your constant correspondent,
I. I. B.

The DUKE of HAMILTON'S DOUBLE.

Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh.

"AN odd circumstance has happened in the woods at HAMILTON. A man who is said to be as much like the Duke as one tennis ball is to another, has been a week or two in that part of the country. It seems to have been his pleasure to wander about the grounds to scare the servants. They all first took him for the Duke's wraith, or shadow, which is said to appear before death. He one day entered the stables, and a groom, who knew his master was absent, fell into fits.—Those who ridicule the story, say, that a horse of the Duke's took fright at his appearance and galloped to Glasgow without stopping. This person was last year in London, and a number of good stories have reached us, of the merry mistakes which happened there in consequence.—One of which was, that a Lady, who expected his Grace to supper, entertained him very affectionately, and that when the real AMPHITRION appeared, he was chidden from the door."

S

To

Account of the Winners of King's Plates.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

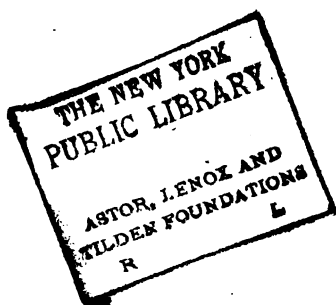
IF you think the following worth insertion, you will oblige

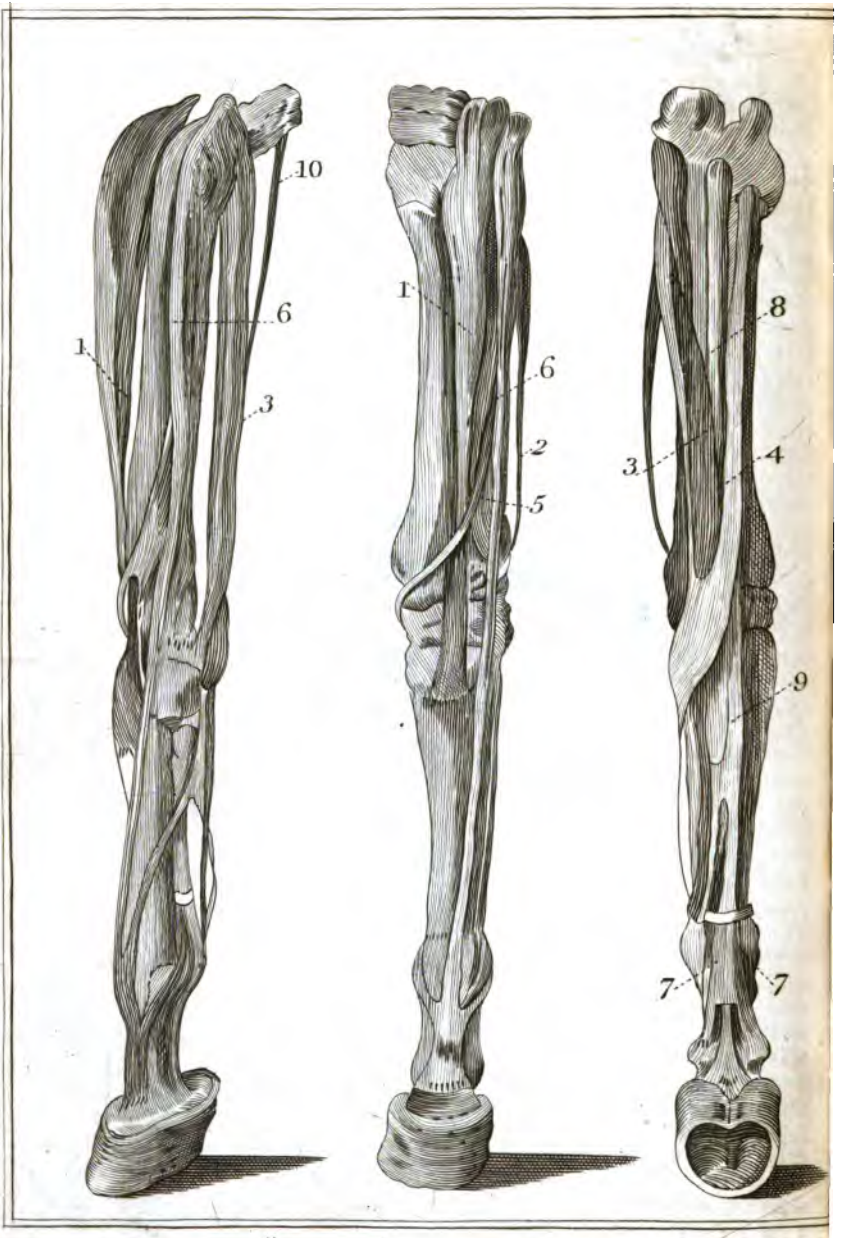
A CONSTANT READER:

An Account of the WINNERS of the KING'S PLATE of 100gs. each always run for at NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, NORTHUMBERLAND, by 5 year old Horses, &c. carrying 10st—Three mile heats.

Year.	Month.	Owner's Names.	Horses Names and Colour	Who got by	No Heats
1753	June 25	Mr. Bowes	b. h. Cato	Regulus	3 heats
1754	June 24	Sir W. Middleton	b. h. Whistlejacket	Mogul	2 heats
1755	June 23	Mr. R. Shaftoe	gr. h. Snip	Snip	wa. ov.
1756	June 21	Mr. Scurlfield	gr. h. Dunkirk	Regulus	4 heats
1757	June 20	Mr. Holmes	gr. h. Wildair	Old Starling	3 heats
1758	June 19	Mr. Fermer	br. h. Y. Traveller	Old Traveller	2 heats
1759	June 25	Mr. Swinburn	b. h. Belford	Old Cade	2 heats
1760	June 23	Lady Northumb.	b. h. Celladine	Old Cade	2 heats
1761	June 22	Mr. Pierson	ch. m. Flashing Molly	Oronouko	2 heats
1762	June 21	Mr. Smith	ch. h. Julius Caesar	Young Cade	2 heats
1763	June 20	Sir W. Dalston	b. h. bachelor	Young Cade	3 heats
1764	June 26	Mr. Fenwick	b. h. Shuttle	Young Cade	2 heats
1765	June 25	Mr. Coulson	b. h. Royal George	Young Cade	2 heats
1766	June 24	Mr. Fenwick	b. h. Dux	Matchem	2 heats
1767	June 23	Mr. Vever	ch. h. Morwick Ball	Regulus	2 heats
1768	June 21	Mr. Pratt	ch. m. Alacrecque	Regulus	2 heats
1769	June 19	Mr. Atkinson	g. m. Dulcinia	Whistlejacket	3 heats
1770	June 25	Mr. Coates	ch. m. Melpomene	Alcides	2 heats
1771	June 25	Hon. I. S. Barry	b. h. Amaranthus	Old England	2 heats
1772	June 23	Mr. Stapleton	b. h. Presumption	Jalap	2 heats
1773	June 22	Mr. Hartley	ch. h. Touzer	Alcides	3 heats
1774	June 21	Sir L. Dundas	b. h. Bay Richmond	Feather	2 heats
1775	June 19	Sir I. L. Kaye	br. h. Fire Worker	Engineer	2 heats
1776	June 24	Mr. Bethell	ch. h. Infidel	Turk	2 heats
1777	June 23	Sir J. Pennyman	n. h. Venetian	Doge	3 heats
1778	June 22	Mr. Crefwell	gr. h. Icclander	Morwick Ball	2 heats
1779	June 21	Mr. Coates	b. h. Orpheus	Le Sang	2 heats
1780	June 19	Mr. Burdon	b. m. Duchefs	Le Sang	wa. ov.
1781	June 18	Mr. Emmerson	b. g. Wonderful	You. Matchem	4 heats
1782	June 24	Mr. Fenwick	ch. h. Any Body	Matchem	3 heats
1783	June 24	Mr. Stapleton	ch. h. Petrarch	Matchem	2 heats
1784	June 21	Mr. Jolliff	ch. h. Monk	King Herod	2 heats
1785	June 21	Ld. A. Hamilton	br. h. Alexander	Mungo	3 heats
1786	June 20	Sir W. Vavasour	b. h. Mark	Mark Anthony	4 heats
1787	June 19	Sir John Webb	gr. h. Slope	Highflyer	2 heats
1788	June 24	D. of Hamilton	b. h. Paragon	Paymaster	2 heats
1789	June 23	Mr. Baker	ch. h. Cavendish	Y. Morwick	2 heats
1790	June 22	Ld. Lauderdale	bl. h. Scorpion	Ilmio	3 heats
1791	June 21	Sir C. Turner	b. h. Weathercock	Ruler	2 heats
1792	June 19	Col. Radcliff	ch. h. Ploughboy	Y. Morwick	3 heats
1793	June 25	Mr. Baird	ch. h. Sans Culotte	Young Mark	3 heats
1794	June 23	Mr. Cornforth	b. h. Anteus	Phlegon	4 heats

N. B. In 1753, Mr. Bowes presented the plate to the Mayor of Newcastle, for the use of the Corporation; the novelty of seeing the King's Plate run for (being the first at that place) occasioned, as it was then computed, 50,000 persons to be on the course.





MUSCLES of the HORSES LEG.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

Stockport, Dec. 15.

MY father is a true sportsman; one, I mean, who doats on the pursuit of game, but is totally indifferent to it when possessed: the first friend that he meets generally reaps the fruit of his labour. Having been led one day farther than he intended, by the wildness and continual evolutions of the covey he was pursuing, night surprized him. Being unwilling to return through the length of way which was necessary, if he should take the proper road, he chose to cut off a part by taking almost a trackless route through the fields. This road he had travelled, but not for many years; he kept, therefore, in the track he had formerly known; it was by the side of the dangerous Mersey, whose waves had in one place undermined it, washed away the solid parts, and left the turf only remaining, above twenty yards from the surface of the water.

When he came to this place, it sunk with his pressure, and he had inevitably perished had not his gun, which he carried under his arm, caught two trees that had inclined, but not totally yielded, to the waves. Even still must he have remained in this situation, or when unable to endure it, must certainly have fallen into the river, had not one of his faithful dogs rescued him. Had he moved, his gun would have lost its hold. He was uncertain what to do. The grateful animal looked round in seeming despair, whined, and gazed full at him; and at length, with all the firmness that a friend is capable of displaying for his

benefactor, seized him by the collar, and absolutely drew him from his precarious suspension. My father, when delivered, lay on the ground for some time, thunderstruck and motionless. The poor animal watched him with all apparent solicitude; but, when he perceived him rise, it is impossible to express how he bounded round the field, leaped up as high as his head, bounded again, and used every gesticulation to manifest his unbounded joy. This is, I think, beyond any thing that has ever been made public concerning this wise domestic animal. For this, gentlemen, shall I ever pour out my thanksgivings to that power, who made this poor dog the instrument of liberating, from immature death, a most indulgent father, a most tender husband, an unshaken friend, and a truly honest man. It is designed that there be a stone erected to the memory of this grateful dog, at the place where he saved his master's life.

Your's, &c.

O.

MUSCLES of the HORSE'S LEG.

THAT it may not be construed by any of our friends, into a want of attention on our part, the omission of the descriptive account of the *muscle of the horse's leg* (which the annexed engraving is intended to depict) in our present number, we beg leave to say, that on account of the considerable portion of room which the *Treatise on Farriery* occupies, we thought it would be more agreeable to the generosity of our readers that it might appear in our next. We beg leave further to observe, that the present plate is the last we intend giving on the subject; and to assure our subscribers that

other *defens*, equally calculated for ornament and utility, are in the hands of our engraver, and will be produced with all possible expectation.

To the EDITORS of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IT does not altogether appear to me that the following relation of *instinctive affection* in birds, comes within the limits of your plan, yet I am induced to send it you, conceiving that it will afford entertainment to your readers.

C.

Birmingham, -
Dec. 12, 1794.

MY admiration is never excited in a more lively manner than when I contemplate the natural affection of the irrational creation. It is, I think, to be placed among the first of the incomprehensible works of the Lord of the Universe. Few parents, I am afraid bear such an ardent love to their offspring. The most timid become bold and courageous in defence of their young. I myself for touching a young rabbit, have received a most savage bite from the old female. And no one can be ignorant of the resolute and daring behaviour of the domestic hen when any thing approaches her little chirping brood. Though naturally timorous, and knowing nothing but flight, before she becomes a parent; yet, when that period arrives, she despises every danger and with the most intrepid boldness, attacks the sturdiest dog in defence of her helpless family. But neither

these, nor any other instances which I have either read or heard of will bear comparison with a very recent one in this town. As I was walking carelessly some evenings ago, through the street, a young sparrow, desirous, I suppose, of winging the air before it was perfectly fledged, dropped just before me. When I saw its situation, I gathered and carried it to a little boy in a shop hard by, who gladly accepted of it as a *brown linnæ*. He hung it in the shop (the door of which was constantly open); and, the ensuing morning, when the little one was *disfending its melodious throat*, was surprized by seeing another bird enter, and fix upon the cage. Nothing frightened it; it would not be driven away. At last he got up to it, and put it to the nestling. This was the mother.—The cock the day after made his appearance in the same manner, hovered for a while around the cage, and at length fixed on it as his partner had done before. They are kept together, and looked upon as a very rare curiosity. Many go to see them and the story of them is related with wonder and astonishment in every company. When I think of this circumstance, I am ready to cry out with Sterne, "Shame on the world, if we but loved one another as these poor birds loved their young, it would be something." But what parents, let me ask, to solace the affliction of their child, would obstinately determine to endure the pinching wants and sorrows of a gloomy prison? Such conduct were not to be wished. But, instances like this, manifestly shew, that we are far more *selfish* than these poor feeble creatures.

Fox

FOX and GREYHOUNDS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

DESIROUS of seeing every thing that has any relation to sporting recorded in your entertaining miscellany, I send you the following, which you may depend on is a fact, as I was myself an eye witness of it.

I am Gentlemen,

Your constant reader

W. W.

Worcester,

Dec. 5, 1794.

ON Friday, Nov. 20. A gentleman in going out a courting, and riding across a field of turnips, with a brace of greyhounds, was surprized by his dogs breaking from him, at a small distance on view of a fox, which they pursued for upwards of a mile and a half, when the fox leaping into a stone quarry about twenty feet deep, poor reynard broke his thigh in the fall, and was taken and killed by the greyhounds, who leaped after him, and were so much bruised by the fall, as to be rendered incapable of running again this season.

How to travel Cheap and Genteelly.

A Few days since a man, who called himself Lord Carr, and a relation to the Duke of Richmond, hired a horse at Portsmouth to go to Fareham. This sprig of Aristocracy however changed his mind, and directed his course towards Chichester, putting up at the Dolphin Inn in that city. After running up a score of seventeen shillings he walks to the Swan, where he learnt that *he had made a mistake*, the latter being the house frequented by *his Noble Relative*. From thence

he sends for his horse, desiring the person who fetched him to pay his bill. At the Swan his reckoning amounted to about the same as that at the Dolphin. He then removes to the Unicorn, and plays over exactly the old game, becoming debtor to mine host about two guineas and a half. Leaving his beast at this house, he lounges to the Fleece, and takes a dinner in the company of some strangers: for this he does not pay; but returning to the Unicorn, mounts his horse in the morning, *just to ride over to the Duke's, at Goodwood (only four miles distant) and back to dinner.* In his way to Goodwood, he calls at the Swan at Hampnet, and drinks three glasses of grog with the landlord, sitting on horseback at the door, while the fourth is making, he rides off, and at the Eagle at Midhurst, leaves his horse, and takes a post-chaise and four, *being hastily called to London in consequence of the illness of her Grace*: he contrives to borrow, to answer the immediate purposes of the road (*having only valuable papers about him*) four guineas. The chaise, present to the boys, &c. he places also to account. At Haslemere he takes another chaise and four; borrows ten pounds; and in this way it is supposed he reached London.—He has not yet been traced out.

To the Editors of the Sporting
Magazine,

Gentlemen,

SOME years ago I was in company with a Gloucestershire clergyman, chaplain to a well-known fox-hunting peer, who was a man of plain common sense, and did his parochial duty unblameably; but his natural capacity and

and mode of education did not extend far. He was equally distant from the refinement of the world, as from the acquired vices of it. His knowledge of music ended at the sharp tongue of Rockwood, and the shrill tally-ho! of Dick Catch'em. His dilettante-knowledge of painting terminated (from the *lion and unicorn* in his church, and the *horse and groom alehouse* in the village) at the sign of the *Blue Boar* in Holborn; and the metre of Sternhold was to him the chef d'œuvre of the muses. The conversation turned on the painters of antiquity. The technical expressions, *costume, distance, keeping, chiaro oscuro*, often occurred; to which he could not add a remark, till one gentleman observed to Mr. S—p, (a well-informed young man of fashion, lately returned from his travels) how fine a picture was his *Jupiter and Leda* by Corregio; when my clerical friend, with sparkling eyes, expressive of his joy that he could join in the conversation, hearing Jupiter and Leader mentioned, turned to Mr. S—, "two of your father's fox-hounds, sir, I presume."

Kingstanley, CASSIATORE.
Nov. 20th, 1794.

Extraordinary Fox Chase, run in Yorkshire, on the 1st of December, 1775.

THE hounds of the late Sir Charles Turner, Bart. of Birkleatham, hunted at Aureyholm woods near Haworth, and found the noted old fox Cæsar, who made an extraordinary chase, after a round of 4 miles, he led to Smeaton, through Hornby and Appleton, then back again to Hornby, Worsell Moore, Pierburgh, Limpton Craythorn, Mid-

leton, Hilton, Seamer Cafes, Newby, Marton Ormsby, then upon Hambleton, through Kirkleatham Park, Upleatham, Skelton, Kilton. Sir Charles Turner tired 3 horses, Robert Colling, Esq. of Haworth, was the last and only horseman who called off the hounds that started, when they first found the fox: near 5 o'clock in the afternoon there was only three hounds in pursuit, one of which was bread in the month of January before. Sir Charles, after the chase, invited the gentlemen present to his house at Kirkleatham, where they were most hospitably entertained; the chase was upwards of 50 miles.

The same gentleman made a match with the Earl of March, for 4000 guineas a-side, to be performed on the Fell near Richmond, Yorkshire, in the year 1753.

The conditions of the match was, that Sir Charles Turner should ride ten miles within the hour, in which he was to take 30 leaps, each leap to be one yard one quarter, and seven inches high. Sir Charles performed it upon a galloway, to the astonishment of every person present, in 46 minutes and 59 seconds.

AQUATIC SPORTING, terminating in a LAW SUIT, tried before LORD KENYON, Tuesday, Dec. 2d, 1794.

FISHER against BISHOP and others.

MR. Mingay stated, that this was an action of assault and battery, brought by the plaintiff William Fisher, to recover a satisfaction in damages of the defendants, for a very serious injury, which he had received. On the 23d of June last, at Chiswick,

wick, a number of boats sailed on the river Thames, for a prize cup, and, among others, the plaintiff ran two heats, but lost it. After the race was over, he and some others were sailing up and down the river in his cutter, when they were met by another cutter, in which the defendants were. The names of the defendants were, Joseph Bishop, Charles Lock, William Bromel, and Edward Bromel, Esqrs. and his Grace the Duke of Manchester. There were also some ladies in the Duke's barge. According to the evidence on the part of the plaintiff, an altercation took place, in consequence of some words that came from the Duke's cutter, and which was supposed to be uttered by Mr. Bishop. The two boats having got very near each other, Mr. Bishop jumped into Fisher's boat, and knocked him down, after giving him two or three blows, which produced a quantity of blood. Mr. W. Bromel also struck Fisher in his own boat, and Mr. Lock having also jumped into it, stood in a threatening posture, with a stretcher in his hand. The Duke remained in his own boat.

It was also in evidence, that Fisher was beat and bruised very much, and that his face was black and swelled. He was also obliged to give up his work for 11 days.

After Mr. Garrow had been heard for the defendants, Lord Kenyon said, he did not by any means justify what had been said on this occasion. He was very sorry this affray had produced no fewer than three actions. He was sorry this cause had been conducted by the plaintiff in the manner in which it had. It had been conducted in a way which had always been condemned by judges. Many had been in-

cluded in the charge, whose guilt had not been brought home, and against whom there was no evidence, in order to deprive the real defendants of the benefit of their testimony.

The jury found a verdict of 15*l.* in favour of the plaintiff against J. Bishop, C. Lock, and W. Bromel.

A second action was brought against the same defendants by Thomas Fisher, brother to the plaintiff in the last action. He saw his brother ill used, and came up and remonstrated with the defendants on the impropriety of their conduct. They were charged with having beaten him also, and it was to recover a compensation in damages for that injury, this action was brought.

The Jury found a verdict of 15*l.* in favour of the plaintiff against Mr. Lock and Mr. W. Bromel.

In the third action John Fisher, another brother, was the plaintiff against the same defendants, for an assault, when he too came up to assist his brother.

The jury found a verdict of 5*l.* in favour of the plaintiff against Edward Bromel.

A LAW CASE against SPORTING in the LOTTERY.

IN the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, on Thursday, Dec. 3, was tried a cause Finlayson against Andrews. The defendant is a lottery-office-keeper, who having insured a certain number to the plaintiff, and being hit (as the phrase is) for 40 guineas, paid half of that sum in money, and the rest by a draught on the bank. On enquiry, he discovered that the number had been drawn very early in the day; this excited his suspicion; he stopped payment at
the

the bank. The plaintiff brought an action for the amount of the draft, and though the note was proved to have been passed for an illegal consideration, the Jury who tried the cause found a verdict for the plaintiff, with 20 guineas damages. This day the court was moved to set aside that verdict, which they did unanimously. They wished, they said, to shew the public, that lottery-office-keepers were not bound to pay any money upon insurances, in hopes that the want of security and confidence which this would create, might operate to prevent that destructive and abominable practice, which the law had positively but ineffectually, prohibited.

A WAGER decided by an ACTION tried in the COURT of COMMON PLEAS, MICHAELMAS TERM, 1794.

AYRES versus TURNER.

THIS was an action to recover from the defendant, as the stakeholder, the sum of twenty pounds, upon a wager laid between the plaintiff and a person of the name of John Knight.

It appeared that a quarrel had taken place between two persons of the names of Miller and Harris, respecting a lady of the *cyprian corps*. This quarrel produced a challenge, which was sent by the former to the latter. The plaintiff betted Knight the sum of 20l. that Harris would not accept the challenge. This turned out to be the case.

The counsel for the defendant reprobated this action in strong terms, and contended that the plaintiff ought to be immediately nonsuited, inasmuch as the wager was founded upon a breach of

the public peace, and therefore illegal.

The learned judge intimated, that it would be a wise measure in the legislature to declare all wagers illegal; but as the law stood at present, such only were so, that had a tendency to a breach of the public peace; to immorality; the injury of a third party; or that related to the public revenue, &c.

The plaintiff was nonsuited.

DECISION respecting MONEY lost at CARDS.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

BULLING v. FROST.

MR. Garrow stated, that this action was brought to recover a small demand of 3l. which had been lost at cards. Any sum fairly won at gaming, below 10l. was recoverable by law. Besides that 3l. the defendant had lost a guinea to another man by betting. As he had not money to pay it, the plaintiff paid it for him; consequently, the plaintiff's demand was in all 4l.

John Wilson, the first witness called on the part of the plaintiff, said he knew the parties. The plaintiff was a custom-house officer, and won this money near two years ago. He believed it was Frost who first proposed to play at cards. He saw Frost lose near 3l. He lost, by betting with him, 2l. 14s. but he promised to let him off for a guinea: Frost could not pay that guinea; and the plaintiff paid it for him. Wilson, on cross-examination, said he was a lighterman. Mr. Frost was sober at the time he lost

lost that money; and no unfair advantage was taken of him.

Thomas Sinclair, who keeps a public house, and in whose house this money was lost, said that he was present part of the time when the parties were playing at cards, that they had left off playing; and that Frost proposed to play again. He himself took the cards out of a corner cupboard. The witness took the cards away, when he saw them beginning to play tricks.

In the course of this publican's examination, Lord Kenyon said, he hoped Sinclair was not in the habit of playing at cards, or of permitting others to play at his house. His lordship did not know that they ought to press him in his examination, as he was subject to penalties.

His Lordship said, that was the first cause he ever heard for money won at play; but if it was fairly won, as it did not amount to 10*l.* the action would lie. His Lordship informed this publican, that if he had found he had suffered that practice at his house without discouraging it, he should have given notice to the Justices, who would have taken away his licence; and he should also have ordered his recognizance to be put in suit. His lordship humanely recommended it to him to beware of such a practice in future.

Mr. Erskine, as Counsel for the defendant, observed, that it was much to be lamented that the time of the Court should be occupied with transactions of that sort. And if they considered what was the true cause of the many robberies and other violations of property that rendered human life insecure, even in this country, protected by such ex-

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cellent laws as we possess, it might be traced in many instances to that source. He lamented that his Lordship must admit, that if this money was fairly lost, it might be recovered in a point of law. In a transaction of that nature, as well as in every other legal transaction, the jury would do what was just. But it would not be thought he went too far, when he asked of them to look at that transaction with eagle's eyes. He had no inclination to bring the publican into any scrape, as he might have a wife and family to support. He admitted, that unless he could shake the evidence of Wilson, he could not ask them for their verdict. A witness of the name of Dalton was to have contradicted him; but the defendant's attorney said he was ill, and could not attend, and therefore the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for 4*l.* 1*s.*

CRIM CON.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

BRISCOE, ESQ. *v.* GORDON.

THIS action was brought for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife.

The plaintiff and defendant are persons of great fortune and high connection. The former being allied to the Duke of Somerset, the latter being a person of very large property in the West Indies. The plaintiff's wife was the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Hope, of Derbyshire. They were married on the 22d of May, 1786, and the fruit of the marriage was a daughter, now seven years of age.

It appeared, in the course of the trial, that the plaintiff and his wife lived some time after marriage in Derbyshire, where the

T

plaintiff

plaintiff being fond of the privacy of a country life, indulged only in the sports of the field, and cultivated domestic happiness. That some time ago he took a house in Kent, where he followed the same plan of life. That some time in the course of the summer, the defendant's country house being within six miles of the plaintiff's, they became acquainted through the medium of Mr. Lee, a Jamaica merchant, whose town-house is in Bedford Square; that in consequence of this introduction, the parties exchanged visits, in the course of which the unfortunate intercourse, which was the subject of the action, arose.

The plaintiff as appeared by those who had the best means of being acquainted with his character, was a kind, affectionate, and indulgent husband, and the married pair was supposed to have been happy, until the time of the seduction of the plaintiff's wife, who eloped with the defendant from her husband's house in Kent, to the defendant's house in town in October last, and they have continued to live together since.

Several of the plaintiff's servants, who overheard the conversation between the defendant and the plaintiff's wife, on the afternoon before the elopement, and who saw them through the parlour window, proved that the lady cried bitterly, and expressed great difficulties in leaving her child; but that the defendant expressed eagerness for her, gave her a good deal of wine, and wanted one of her maids to supply him with laudanum, who said she had nothing but hartshorn, &c. The plaintiff that day was gone to London.

On the part of the defendant,

the adultery was not denied; but the defence was, that the plaintiff had not been so careful of his wife, as in these gay and dissipated times, are said to be necessary on the part of those gentlemen who are determined to secure their honour, by securing the virtue of their wives.

For this purpose Mr. Lee was called, who underwent a long examination; but after the whole of his testimony was given, Lord Kenyon considered his evidence as of no effect.

The jury retired for a few minutes, and gave in their verdict for the plaintiff, damages 5000l.

DUKE de AREMBERG's Establishment for the CHACE; from a journey in the year 1793, through FLANDERS, BRABANT, and GERMANY, by C. ESTE, just published.

OUR lively friend, we found, had been no slight traveller. And was then on route, as we understood, to mix in the hunting parties of the English Viscount P——, in the electorate of Cologne and Westphalia.

He had been also at the Duc d'Aremberg's establishment for the chace, in the neighbourhood of Louvain. This he described as being very ample still—100 dogs—200 horses—with keepers, riders, &c. &c. in proportion—Stags and foxes were the usual hunt. But now and then, more ambitious, a wolf and a boar.

The chief misfortune in Duke d'Aremberg's life; the loss of sight, is well known.—It was thus in a shooting party, that the sad accident befel him. The party

party with him, were his father, and our former engaging ambassador at Bruxelles, Sir William G——. The ground they that day meant to go over, they divided, as usual abroad, into equal parts, each person going on in an appointed direction, and knocking down all before him. Sir William, and the father advanced through the woods with more speed than was expected. The son advanced with less speed. He was by some accident delayed. Embarrassed and deviating from his direct line. As he was thus pushing on, as well as he could, through a very close and dark thicket, the rustling, most unfortunately, came to the old Duke's ears as the approach of some *gross gibier*, as it is called, some piece of large game. And with this sudden beat of a keen sportsman, he urged Sir William, who was next the place, to fire.—Sir William, alas! did so. And the loading, luckily not a bullet, lodged in the young Duke's eyes! A disaster, like this, happening to a son, on the importunity of the father, and by the hand of a friend, made up an enormous mass of hideous woe, at first hardly to be borne! And such are mete corporeal ills, and specifically so light, when compared with ills upon the mind, that the loss of eyes, though so grievous in the extreme, seemed the least sore predicament of the three! literally, less dire than the agonizing thoughts of those who had, though unwittingly, inflicted agony upon another.—Time too, the chief assuager of all harms, seemed likely to be more active for the former than for the latter. Be it as it may, the Duke, then young, bore his calamity like a man; who in the perfection of moral thought and action, derives

his principles from the best appointed source.

Indeed, privation of this sense seems, with much less effort of moral energy, supportable more readily than in another. For social comforts, the strongest stay of man, come through hearing more potently, than through sight. And even for mere self preservation in the abstract, conversation, preferably to all that books can do, offers aid much more constant and complete.—It is easier also to find substitutes for vision. Memory and the other powers, all proportionably more alive and active, are found to join their forces, and among them to do what is wanted, astonishingly well. And above all, the blind, free from dejection, the symptomatic torture of the deaf, the blind generally have gay spirits, which never fail. All this has been, very cheerfully, seen in recent well-known instances. In a late prime minister's undiminished flow of talk.—In Mr. Stanley the musician: who with memory admirably apt, even beyond his art, used to play well at whist, and carry his visitors about the prettiest points of scenery, near his villa on Epping Forest—and again in Duc d'Artemberg, who, like our young Lord D. still has got on horseback, and with a long leading-rein, has even followed the chase.

As to the chase, thus incidentally mentioned, it is but fair to say, that it does not here, as in some other parts of Europe, offer the same violence to just and civilized feelings.—The chase is open. Each owner or tenant may do what he will with game, as with any other vermin, or good produce upon the land! Nonsensical violence there is none, like *droits de chasse*, thwarting nature,

and perverting justice—with re-
 sults beyond all possible pro-
 vocation, straining right into
 wrong, and to objects so insigni-
 ficant as a hare and partridge, sa-
 crificing that most solemn trust,
 the life and liberty of man!

Abominations, such as these,
 ended through France, with the
 Revolution!—

Italy also, through decency, or
 through prudence, has already
 vouchsafed to amend in this point
 of duty, lessened by the near
 amendment of their neighbours.
 The farmer may be at length al-
 lowed to reap freely where he
 may have sowed—and if invaded
 by the boars and foxes, he may
 now rid himself of his invaders—
 “To give the devil his due,”
 said one of the most enlightened
 noblemen in Italy—“To give
 “the devil his due, we do owe
 “this change to the great changes
 “in France;—Till then there
 “was less danger of human pu-
 “nishment in Italy from a far-
 “mer murdering a man, than if
 “he armed his hands to get rid
 “of a wild boar!!!”

The GAME ESTABLISHMENT at CHANTILLI.

Such misdeeds, enormous trans-
 gressions of what is human and
 divine, were perpetrated formerly
 in France by every puny monster
 with a lordship or a manor! But
 the tyranny was perhaps no where
 so outrageous, as in the systematic
 wrongs of the H— of Condé.

The game establishment at
 Chantilli, has, at different times,
 condemned, terrible to tell, near
 a thousand men to the gallies!
 Many hundred peasants it is
 now well known, fell murdered

by their keepers! Literally hunt-
 ed down and shot! and the bod-
 ies of the dead thrown into the
 next ditch, or hid under a little
 mould, grubbed up in the park!
 Such were the abuses, when
 each power and privilege of man,
 were superseded and overborn by
 the beasts of the field, the birds
 of the air, and by — vermin the
 most vile—as those who could ex-
 ecute the extremity of tyrannical
 abuses for a trifle, so insignificant
 as a chace! abuses which now,
 thank God, are no more—but
 which only a short interval past,
 really raged with no hope but
 in the melancholy virtues, to
 yield any thing like refuge or
 mitigation.

Apart from this, which prop-
 erly moving to indignation every
 just and virtuous man, should
 have had a chapter in Beccaria,
 the recollection of Chantilli may
 not be unacceptable.—For Chan-
 tilli was the most extraordinary
 establishment of the kind in Eu-
 rope!

The following long lists were
 copied from the household regis-
 ters there!—And, what seems
 unaccountable, they never were
 printed before — not even in
 France!—The copy was taken
 in the year 1788, and the gen-
 tleman who kindly assisted me in
 transcribing it, is of all cotem-
 porary men, but Doctor D—,
 most fit to perpetuate by an ode,
 the vicissitudes so extraordinary
 in the place. This statement,
 as an object in natural history,
 is no small curiosity! And as
 such, it is philosophically inter-
 esting!—But it interests much
 more and edifies, when referred to
 a political consideration. The
 necessity which urged for French
 reform in that department of life;
 and the rational approbation
 wherever

wherever reform can be whole-
somely effected.

THE FIRST LIST

States the total gross numbers of
game killed at Chantilli, year by
year, through a series of 32 years,
beginning with the year 1748—
ending with the year 1779.

FIRST OF THE GAME.

54878	33055	26371
37160	50812	19774
53712	40234	19932
39892	26267	27164
32470	25953	30429
39893	37209	30859
32470	42902	25813
16186	31620	50666
24029	25995	13304
27013	18479	17566
26405	18550	

BIRDS AND BEASTS.

Their bill of mortality—The
numbers in detail of each specific
description, thus registered, to
have been killed at Chantilli, in
the above-mentioned series of
years.

Hares	77750
Rabbits	587470
Partridges	117574
Red do.	12426
Pheasants	86193
Quails	19696
Ralles (the male quail)	449
Woodcocks	2164
Snipes	2856
Ducks	1353
Wood Pigeons	317
Lapwings	720
Bechique (small bird like our Wheatear)	67
Curlews	32
Oyes d'Egypte	3
Oyes Sauvage	14
Buffards	2
Larks	106
Tudelles	3
Fox	1
Crapeaux	8
Th. uskes	1313
Guynard	4

Stags	1682
Hinds	1682
Fawns	519
Dogs	1921
Young Does	135
Roe Bucks	4669
Young do.	810
Wild Boars	1942
Marcaflins (young Boars)	818

GAME KILLED IN ONE YEAR.

By	Pieces of Game.
M. de Cayla	460
M. de Canillac	953
Comte d'Artois	553
Duc de Bourbon	403
Duc d'Enghien	9
Prince d'Henin	170
Duc de Polignac	330
M. de Roucherolles	93
M. de Choiseul	195
M. de Tremouelle	86
M. Vaupaliere	75
M. Loftanges	247
M. de St. Hermine	29
M. Belinage (three of the same name)	10868
M. Danczewa	522
M. St. Cloud	29
M. Boazola	471
M. Goulet	10
M. Brieux	62
M. Balli de Crufol	196
Abbe Balivere	54
Baron de Chatelie	26
M. de Valou	8
M. Nedouchel	16
M. Minitier	770
M. P. de Tallemont	17
Comte d'Authieul	403
M. d'Authieul	828
M. Saobert	78
M. Bateroy	6
Mr. Franklin	119
Mr. Franklin (his son)	198
** No other English gentlemen are in the list,	
Stag hunts	98
Boar hunts	207

The 'prince's name does not
appear in the lists of 1779—That
year the prince did not shoot.—
But from the years 1748 to 1778,
the achievements of Chantilli, with
all due dignity rehearse—

That the pieces of game killed
by S. A. R. Monseigneur le
Prince de Condé, were in number
65,324.

That the nine pieces of game
killed

killed by the late prince's grandson the Duc d'Enghien, were all rabbits.

That the pieces killed by the Duc de Bourbon were these—

Pheasants	—	1451
Hares	—	1207
Partridges	—	1254
Red do.	—	143

And by C. d'Artoise, these—

Pheasants	—	978
Hares	—	870
Partridges	—	1109
Red do.	—	116

The establishment was also thus extraordinary throughout! viz.

21 Miles of Park!

43 Miles of Forest!

The horses, when the family were at the place, were above 500.

The dogs, 60 to 80 couple.

The servants above 500.

The stables are well known to be called the finest and best in Europe.—They are called so by those who know not what is good.

As a building, it is, in the French style, superb.—As a stable, it fails in the first requisite, fitness and accommodation!—

What does it signify, there being 136 places for horses to put their heads in, if those places are scarcely five feet wide, and subdivided only by swing-bars.

Stalls, enclosed on each side, there are but 40—and they are scarcely six feet wide in the clear. The height and width above 50 feet each, and the space in the centre, are the excellent parts of the building. This central space, an octagon of 80 feet diameter, and almost as high, is the place where the king and queen supped with music in the gallery, and jets d'eau, about the statuary of the horses.—Some of that statuary is not bad.

In this part of architecture, as in every other, as indeed in all the arts and actions of men, the pretension to positive good, must in some sort, be adjudged by each comparative approach to it. It is not how much, but how well.

Thus analysed, what is this, boasted building of Chantilli?—With all that lavish waste and ornament, basso-relievo, and statues can do for it (and the very fanes are horses heads)—Yet what is there so pretty and complete as the small stabling at the Duke of Queensbury's, at the Meuse, or Lord Milton's?—In skilful contrivances for use and comfort, Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Egremont, the Duke of Bedford, with their loose rooms, all exceed Chantilli!

It still remains to say—that the Duke of Devonshire's stables at Buxton, are the best in Europe—the best in plan and execution for accommodation and effect.

The Duke of Orleans has the only building, of the kind, an Englishman could think complete in France.—It was at Paris, opposite the Palace Royal.

The dog-houses at Chantilli, are also far inferior to what we have in England—particularly at the Duke of Richmond's in the park at Goodwood, where there is a good characteristic façade, from a grey, grim stone-work, in Doric, making an object to the house and grounds—While within, the arrangements of distributing the dogs, their rooms for eating, sleeping, airing, &c. when sick and well, with running water and underground drains,—the whole shewing as far can be shewn on such a work both humanity and skill.—And there is pecuniary magnificence too—for it is said to have cost five or six

five thousand pounds. Dante in the *Inferno*, usually figures the lower limb of one man, escaping uncondemned; saved by one act of casual bounty, having once kicked a stray bone into the reach of a poor chained up dog! After this I hope to hear no more of the Suffex squire's flouting at this achievement, as inexcuseably flung to the dogs.

THEATRES.

ACCOUNT of the new COMEDY called *THE TOWN BEFORE YOU*.

IT was performed for the first time at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, on the 6th of December, and the success which it met with must be highly flattering to the author, who is Mrs. COWLEY, a lady whose former efforts have been crowned with well known success; and who, however, little friendly support her literary connections may have gained her, maintains no mean rank on the lists of the drama.

The following are the characters, and the fable of this comedy.

Fancourt	—	Mr. Munden.
Conway.	—	Mr. Holman.
Asgill	—	Mr. Pope.
Sir Robert Floyer	—	Mr. Quick.
Tippy	—	Mr. Lewis.
Sir Simon Asgill	—	Mr. Powell.
Humphrey	—	Mr. Fawcett.
Perkins.	—	Mr. Hull.
SERVANTS, &c.		
Lady Horatia Horton	—	Mrs. Pope.
Georgina	—	Miss Wallis.
Mrs. Fancourt	—	Mrs. Matlocks.
Lady Carlotta	—	Miss Chapman.
Jenny	—	Mrs. Martyr.

Lady Horatia is a woman of high fashion and honour, abstracted from the gay world, and devoting herself to the practice

of sculpture.—She loves and is beloved by Asgill, the favourite nephew and heir of a rich uncle. She conceals her passion as long as his expectations are on a level with her fortune. Sir Simon, to try the sincerity of his nephew, sends an intimation that he has failed in business. The latter, impelled by an high sense of honour, abandons his love, resigns his small fortune to be supposed distressed of his uncle, and goes to sea to fight the battles of his country. Of the other characters, Sir Robert Floyer is a Welch knight, somewhat a kin to the Wronghead Family, and who comes to London in search of preferment. He falls in with two sharpers Fancourt and Tippy, the latter of whom pursues his frauds with uncommon success, from a strong personal resemblance to Lord Beachgrove. They apply themselves to the vanity and ambition of the Welch knight, and if they dupe him with too much ease, their frauds give occasion to much pleasantry. Georgina, his daughter, is introduced to Lady Horatia, and meeting Sir Simon at her house, he mistakes her for the mistress of the mansion—a mistake, which she in her *gaité de cœur* is led to adopt, and to disavow any attachment to his nephew. From this circumstance arises in a great degree the embarrassments of the piece. Georgina is herself beloved by Conway, and is also the object of Tippy's attempts, favoured by Jenny, his sister, who is in the service of Sir Robert, and aided by Fancourt. Their efforts are frustrated by the honesty of Mrs. Fancourt, who, under the disguise of a Savoyard fortune-teller, informs Georgina of their insidious designs. In the conclusion

elusion Sir Simon discovers that Lady Horatia meant to share her fortune with his nephew, and that his supposed distress has drawn forth a confession, which in his prosperity he never could obtain. Asgill is recalled from Portsmouth, his uncle acknowledges the innocent deception which he had practised. The lovers are united;—and as the business of the piece winds up, Fancourt and his friend escape rigid prosecution, on condition that the former releases his wife from her thralldom, by a legal separation. An additional punishment is inflicted, as severe, perhaps, as performers of any rank in the theatre can prevail upon themselves, even *dramatically* to undergo, and yet act with spirit—they are led by the Welch knight a tour through the coffee-rooms of note, in order that exposure may take away the ability of committing future rogueries.

Thus far the outline of the plot proceeds: but if there were no more—if there were no moral, pleasing the comedy might be, but the happy combination of UTILITY and PLEASURE would have been unpardonably forgotten.—To “gild a salutary pill for society,” is the high boast of a dramatic author.

The morals here are two, one of them appears to us to be rather new on the stage, and a more noble one than the other cannot be impressed on the mind.

The first consists in stigmatizing “ragged philosophers who rail at riches;” those hypocrites who, being poor in consequence of idleness or dissipation, wear a continual sneer at the *imputed* depravities of the rich. The other displays the mad folly, and consequent ruin which must

overpower those, who subjugate real talents to the drudgery of vice.

To make such lessons palatable, requires every art of an author, and in this play they are decked with the allurements of laughing pleasantry.—The rogues are not dull ones—and several other characters are lively.

Quick, the Welch knight, is tricked and gulled, he is buoyed up with the hopes of exaltation; but, in all the pleasant vicissitudes of the piece, never forgets that he has been *high Sheriff for his county*.

His bumkin west country servant (Fawcett) creates an uproar whenever he appears—his debate in the common-council chamber, concerning a dinner—his strictures on dress—his blunders with respect to price in a fruit-shop, are, amongst the most happy stage *burlesques*.

Amongst the most elegant scenes of the comedy, must be ranked Lady Horatia Horton's defence of her attachment to statuary; it is a comparison of her labours with the *hard work* of a fashionable life.

The interest of the piece seems chiefly to lay with Mrs. Matlocks; to preserve innocence is her employment, and we have seldom seen her to more advantage than in the favoyard disguise.

Party politics this play interferes not with, but the situation of ASGILL naturally gives rise to the universal sentiment—the necessity of *now* saving the country; the enthusiastic clamour of the audience when POPE apostrophises the sailor's dress, was never perhaps exceeded in any theatre.

This comedy appears peculiarly calculated for the higher circles, with a proper class of general life.

DRURY

DRURY LANE.

Decem. 20.

ON Saturday evening, a new Opera, written by Mr. Cobb, the music part, of it compiled, but chiefly composed, by Signor Storace, made its first appearance. The fable, like most of the Dramas of this species, was a tissue of episodes; not always connected with probability, and very opposite to that delightful species of composition which has a distinct beginning, middle, and end, and the progressive incidents of which contribute to form a whole. But, though it wanted that which should recommend it to a future age, it possessed those requisites which captivate the present; it had the pleasures of show and scenery, the raptures of bravura singing, the comedy of technical punning, and the tragedy of miraculous meetings and killing of Indians. This is literally true; yet the piece altogether is much better than many of its contemporaries, which aim at the same defects, but cannot produce them with quite so much force. As a spectacle, it had, in the theatrical phrase, been got up with great care and good taste. The wild manners of the Indians were characterised; and the more the directors attend to this circumstance, the more the Opera will please. For our part, indeed, we could have been well content, had the wild manners of these Indians oftener possessed the scene; and that chiefly because they but ill-agreed with the counting-house wit, and threadbare incidents with which they were contrasted. No attempt, indeed, was made to depict the manners of European planters. Instead of an English colony, we continually imagined ourselves to

be on the Stock Exchange, or in the parlours of Lombard Street. The only fault we mean in this respect to point out is, that, on the loose and operational plan of composition with which the author has contented himself, he might have produced a better effect had he given us less of the tame English; and had he made us more acquainted with the real situation of planters. We speak, as it is our duty, like unbiassed judges; but we likewise add, that the piece is far from destitute of that kind of merit to which it pretends; and that, critics as we may be thought, it gave us considerable pleasure in the representation. It is, indeed, so well got up, and there is so much of spectacle in it, that we have little doubt but that it will be a favourite with the town, and productive to the theatre.

Much may be said in commendation of the music: the composer, in this, and former instances, has laudably, in our opinion, endeavoured to introduce the Italian stile of mingling the persons of the Drama in musical conversation; and in this instance has performed his task with great effect. The song of *Ontavo*, and the chorus, with the quartetto that follows, the finale of the first act, and other similar instances through the opera, are sufficient proofs.—Few things are more fatiguing to the spirits than the drilling of choruses for the stage, and we never heard, on a first night, choruses that upon the whole, were better performed; neither do the singers, as formerly, stand motionless, with their hands clasped, their bodies stiff, and nothing moving but the contortions of their countenances. At present the chorus has assumed

animation, and even passion; and we are essentially indebted to the Pygmalion who has found the art of animating such blocks.

The actors in general played with spirit: young Bannister's imagination never fails him, and he uses it with excellent effect; he is, indeed, an actor of very uncommon merit. Yet nothing, perhaps, in the whole performance gave more true pleasure than the charming *naïveté* of the fairy Bland, in her song—

"A shepherd once had lost his love,

"Fal, lah, la."

We must not dismiss our remarks without mentioning, that it is a very reprehensible practice and totally unworthy both of present circumstances, and an enlightened age, to encourage national prejudices, and to teach the vulgar to despise whatever is not English; we repeat, the vulgar, for none but the vulgar, no matter of what rank or degree, can feel any thing but pain at assertions so false, and so prejudicial to the very people whom they flatter.

The piece was given out with loud applause for the next evening. The following are the

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

BRITISH.

Colonel Blandford	Mr. Kelly.
Henry	Master Walth.
Officer	Mr. Cooke.
Average	Mr. Hollingsworth.
Jack Average	Mr. J. Bannister.
Ramble	Mr. Dignum.
Serjeant Bluster	Mr. Bannister.
Jeremy	Mr. Suett.
Zelipha	Mrs. Crouch.
Eleanor	Signora Storage.
Fanny	Miss Leake.
Winifred	Mrs. Bland.

INDIANS.

Malooko	Mr. Barrymore.
Zamorin	Mr. C. Kemble.
Ontayo	Mr. Sedgwick.
Patowmack	Mr. Caulfield.
Indian	Mr. Phillimore.
Partheca	Mrs. Bramwell.

* * The Editors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE are induced to believe, that the insertion of the PEDIGREES of HORSES, who have made themselves remarkable by their extraordinary exploits, will not be unpleasant to the generality of their readers; should there, however, be amongst them, those of a different opinion, any idea they may think proper to suggest, shall have every possible attention paid to it. A desire to make their publication pleasing to all, has been, and ever will be, the wish of the Proprietors.

HAMBLETON, Yorkshire, August 8th, 1749, his Majesty's gold cup, value 100 guineas, for 5 year old mares, weight 10 stone, one 4-mile heat.

Duke of Rutland's black filly,
Bonny Black, by Black
Hearty, son of Lester's Turk,
4 yrs old

Mr. R. Watson's ch.	1
Sir Ralph Milbank's b.	2
Mr. Ramfden's b.	3
Adam's Smiling Molly	4
Wind's b.	5
Baron Blombergh's Strawberry	6
Mr. Raike's g.	7
Stafford's b.	8
Mr. Hutton's Gipsey, by Bay Bolton	9
Carter's b.	10
Ingleby's b.	11
Mrs. Layton's b.	12
Sir W. Lowther's bl.	13
Mr. Davison's b.	14
White's ch.	15

N. B. Black Legs was only 13 hands, 2 inches,

Duke of Somerset's ch. m. and 14 others also started, but the tryers could only place the above, five were drawn, so that 36 entered, which was the largest number ever known.

In

In the year 1750, for the same prize, Bonny Black won, beating 17 others.

For the same in 1751, 20 started.

Do. 1752, 22 started.

Do. 1753, 19 started.

Do. 1754, 26 started.

MIRZA.

BRED by the Earl of Godolphin, who sold him to Mr. Panton, got by the Godolphin Arabian, his dam by Hobgoblin, grandam by Whitefoot, a daughter of Leedes, and out of Queen Ann's Moonah b. m. Mirza happening with a misfortune, was deemed unfit for a racer, and sold to Anthony Langley Swymmer, Esq. for a hunter. In 1755, Mirza won the hunter's plates of 50 guineas at Coventry and Great Marlow. 1756, 50 guineas at Barnet, Chipping Norton, Tetbury, and Aylesbury. 1757, he won 50l. at Winchester, 50l. at Burford, beating Mr. Dutton's Nisus, at Blandford, 50l. at Oxford, 50l. at Andover, beating Mr. Martindale's Adolphus, and 50l. at Brentwood, beating Mr. Meredith's Whittington, &c. Mirza was sold to Fulk Greville, Esq. for 450 guineas. 1758, Mirza won the Jockey Club plate of 200 guineas, Beacon Course, beating Matchem, Jason, Feather and Forester. This was the last time Mirza was started, he was never beat. After winning this plate, Sir James Lowther purchased him of Mr. Greville for 1500 guineas. Sir James afterwards challenged the whole Northumberland confederacy to run Mirza against Snap for 10,000 guineas, and allow Snap 4lb. as Snap was on his road into the north, to succeed his sire Snap as a stallion, who was, in the middle of the covering season, killed by his teaser, the challenge was not

accepted. Mirza was afterwards a stallion in Sir James's stud.

SNAP.

THE property of Jenison Shafto, Esq. was got by Snip, son of Flying Childers, his dam (own Sister to Slipby), by Lord Portmore's Fox, his grandam by Mr. Hamilton's Gypsey, by Bay Bolton, great grandam by the Duke of Newcastle's Turk, out of a daughter of the Byrly Turk. At Newmarket 1st spring meeting 1756, Snap beat easily the Duke of Cumberland's Mark, by Squirt, 10st. each, B. C. for 1000 guineas. In the second spring meeting he beat Mark a second time at the same weight, for 1000 guineas. The odds at starting, were 10 to 1 on Snap, over the flat 30 to 1. Mark being all abroad, and was beat half a distance at the ditch half mile. Snap also won the free plate at York, of 100 guineas. At Stockton upon Tees, he received 50 guineas not to start for the 1000l. plate there. In April, 1757, at Newmarket, he beat Lord Gower's sweepstakes, 9st. each, B. C. for 1000 guineas. The above were the only time of Snap's running.

Immediately after his winning this last race, he was sent to succeed his sire in the north, where he covered for several years with great success, and proved himself a most valuable stallion. He died in the year 1777.

HEROD.

GENERALLY called King Herod, was allowed by sportsmen and breeders, to be one of the best stallions this kingdom ever produced. He was bred by the late Sir W. St. Quinton, Bart. of Scampston, near Malton, Yorkshire, and got by Tartar, son of Croft's partner, his dam Cypron by Blaze, and was the dam

of Dapper, Dancer, Dimplin, Hollyhock, Sejanus, Protector, &c. and grandam of Il'mio, Chequino, &c. Herod's grandam, called Selima, by Bethell's Arabian, (and was the dam of Scampston Cade), his great grandam by Graham's Champion (that won the King's plate at York in 1713), his great great grandam by Darley's Arabian (fire of Childer's), and ont of a daughter of Old Merlin, son of Bustler, son of Helmsby Turk Herod, when in training was the property of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland. At Newmarket, in 1763, he beat the Duke of Ancaster's b. c. by Blank, 8ft. 7lb. each, B. C. for 500 guineas. At Ascot Heath, in June, 1764, he beat Lord Rockingham's Tom Tinker, allowing him 5lb. four miles for 1000 guineas. At Newmarket, in October, he beat the Duke of Grafton's Antinous, allowing 3lb. B. C. for 500 guineas. At Newmarket, May 1765, he beat the Duke of Grafton's Antinous, allowing him 9lb. for 1000 guineas. Herod was then sold to Sir John Moore, Bart. and at Newmarket, in May, 1767, at 5ft. 7lb. he beat Jenison Shafto's, Esq. Ascham, 6ft. B. C. for 1000 guineas. This was the last time of his running.

The following celebrated racers, besides many others, were got by Herod:—

Anvil, Alexis, Ballance, Drone, Evergreen, Frowzel, Fortitude, Guildford, Glancer, Highflyer, Justice, Il'mio, Laburnum, Latona, Magnet, Monk, Nebuchadnezzar, Orange, Pontifax, Postmaster, Perve, Phenomenon, Perdita, Spectre, Tuberoze, Telemachus, Weazel, Woodpecker.

Herod died at Newmarket on the 12th of May, 1780, aged 21 years.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THIS nation has often been reproached by foreigners for want of public decorum, and I am sorry to be compelled to say, there is much reason for the accusation; I shall, however, at present, confine myself to the period and manner of mourning for our relations: I think it would nevertheless be necessary, that some few rules should be noticed on those occasions, and as I have never met with any thing of this kind, perhaps the following outlines may furnish a superior pen with hints for a more perfect and extensive plan, which would doubtless be adopted by persons of both sexes who are of the *bon ton*.

A WIFE LOSING HER HUSBAND,

Not to appear in public the first week, or in private without a handkerchief; the second Sunday at church much affected with the sermon—the handkerchief not omitted. May go to a tragedy after the first month, and weep a little at the performance, or the loss of her husband. The second month she may appear at a comedy—stare, smile, and try to pick a fresh lover up. The third month she may dance at the public assembly with her *intended*; and the fourth month she may jump into his arms and finish her tiresome widowhood.

A HUSBAND LOSING HIS WIFE,

Must weep, or seem to weep, most prodigiously, at the funeral; should

should not appear at the club-room the first two or three nights; may take a mistress into keeping the second week, provided he had not one before; may appear with her in public at the month's end; and, as he probably may not chuse to marry again, he may at the close of the third month, be allowed a couple more mistresses, to solace him in his melancholy.

AN HEIR LOSING HIS FATHER.

It would be rather more decent not to break out before the funeral—*Horses, hounds, pointers, kennels, stables, villas, and disposition of gardens, &c.* may be in the mean while preparing; the additional servants may be hired, not forgetting *huntsmen, whippers-in, &c.*—that's the real thing.—The ladies may visit him (after the funeral), or he may visit them before, provided some few precautions are used, to prevent scandal, as the world is rather censorious. He may frequent *horse-racing*, may get admitted a member of the *jockey club* as soon as possible, and if not ruined before the expiration of his mourning, he only need change his dress, and pursue the same plan as long as his fortune lasts. These rules may be observed, and foreigners will no more cast reflections on our want of decency, and we shall approach a little more towards rational beings.

ASTONISHMENT.

Darlington,
Dec, 19th, 1794.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.
AN ADDRESS to the FRESHMEN of
the UNIVERSITY of CAMBRIDGE.

GENTLE FRESHMEN,

NO doubt but that before this time, you have all heard, and have all ridiculed the idea of

a *Quiz*; no doubt but that all of you have been admonished, by some good friend or other, not to rank yourselves in that degraded class; yet perhaps that good friend did not give you a real definition of the character of a *Quiz*; to remedy any such omission is the purpose of this short address.

By a *Quiz*, according to the original meaning of the word, was meant a rigid disciplinarian, or one, who having attained all the goods of this world he could either expect or wish for, would in defiance of every custom and of all society pursue his one peculiar plan; to be called a *Quiz*, was not to such a man as this any detriment, for he already had reached the goal to which he wished to arrive. But the word *quiz* in its present application, is of far more pernicious tendency.—Now every young man who wishes to attain that for which he was sent by his friends to the university, namely *improvement*, is immediately denominated a *Quiz*, and is subject to the petty insults of every buck (a species of the human kind so called in Cambridge) he meets with. To avoid the stigma of being a *Quiz*, young men who have but moderate allowances plunge into expences, which make them for many years after miserable. To peruse any book of improvement is called *Quinical*; in short not to be extremely dissipated and extravagant is to be a *Quiz*.—What I could therefore advise ye (gentle Freshmen) is not to pay any attention to this now dreaded word, but to pursue your studies with regularity; in a short time you will overcome that which now appears so formidable, and will not blush to subscribe yourselves, as I now do,

Cambridge,

QUIZICUS.

Dec, 9th, 1794.

THE
FEAST OF WIT:
O R,
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

BOW MOT.

AS Louſe Pigott was ſcratching his head at a bookſeller's in Piccadilly, a gentleman remarked that he ſeemed to be troubled with republicans; rather, ſays another gentleman, by courtiers, if we may judge by their attachment to the crown, "true," replied a celebrated wag of oppoſition, "the Crown is always ſurrounded with vermin."

Not long ſince, an Iriſhman was arraigned at the bar of juſtice for felony, and on being aſked the uſual queſtion, "how will you be tried? through ignorance (for it was his firſt appearance in that character) he remained ſilent, till told by one of the counſel to ſay, "by God and my Country:" Paddy replied to his advocate, "by J—s, honey, I wou'dn't wiſh to be tried by G—d at all, becauſe as how he knows all about the matter."

Lord Ogleby ought to put on a ſuit of ſables for the loſs of his favourite Cephalic—his poor *Canton*—Baddeley was a follower of honeſt Iſaac Walton, and frequently perſonified "Patience in a Punt," at Hampton Deep. His favourite perch was at Garrick's Willow—and the Temple of Shakspeare ever and anon taking

off his attention, no wonder the ſkilful Angler now and then miſſed a palpable bite!

The following ludicrous circumſtance occurred about a week ſince, at a pariſh church in the north of Devon:—The clerk being confined by illneſs, the ſexton was employed to officiate for him, and not being notorious for orthography, found ſome difficulty in executing the duty of his new office: by way, however, of apologizing for his defects, he gave out to be ſung the 12th verſe of the 84th Pfalm, which runs thus, "*Much rather had I keep a door.*"

THE GOOSE.

A baker and taylor lived, lately at Ipſwich, next door to each other. As the oven was always hot, the former permitted the latter to heat his gooſe in it. It ſo happened that poor Snip one night had the miſfortune to offend Mr. *Dough* in his cups, who was rather a *crafty* fellow. In conſequence of which he gave him notice before a public company, that if he ſhould dare from that time forward to heat his gooſe in his oven, he would bring an action againſt him.

Snip unfortunately had as bad a memory as a certain perſon, who lately appeared at a certain place,
not

not recollecting what had passed over night—went the next morning, in absence of the baker, and put his goose into the oven. The baker, on his return, threw the goose into the street—went immediately to an attorney, told his story, and desired to know if an action would not lie for trespass against the taylor.—Mr. Latitat, who was fond of plucking geese, was elated with the very sound of the word, and assured Mr. Dough, that he would immediately send his next door neighbour a piece of parchment, by way of measure. He kept his word.—The act says, if in case of trespass, if a farthing damages be found, upon proper notice being served—Defendant must pay all costs. This cause was tried, one penny damages were found, and the defendant ruined by a single *heat*.

CAPITAL CURIOSITIES.

That is, curiosities in the capital:—In St. Giles's there is a sign with this inscription,—“*Whales dinners drest every day; smoaking hot from two to five.*” In Wapping, a sign with this inscription, “*Lions hair drest, and clean shaved for three-pence a head.*”—In Shoreditch, “*Newman and (137) sons, taylor and habit-makers.*” In a sale catalogue, we meet with the following articles, to be sold,—“a lion rampant,”—“two vice-admirals,”—“two poached eggs,”—“a woodcock,”—“two small bishop's mitres,”—“a Venus's ear,”—“two yellow tigers,”—“a pair of towers of Babel,”—“a fine large harp,”—“two beautiful spectres,”—and “a bear's paw!” This heterogeneous collection, the articles of which bear such extraordinary titles, is composed of *shells and corals*.

ANECDOTE OF A MUSSULMAN.

In the year 1715, when Doctor Halley's calculation of the great Solar eclipse was a general subject of conversation, a Turkish envoy, who happened to be in London, said he was certain the prediction must be fallacious, for God never revealed such things to any but true believers. The eclipse appeared at the moment it had been calculated, and Lord Forster asked the Turk, what he thought then? “*That they must have their intelligence from the devil, for God Almighty would hold no correspondence with such a wretched set of unbelievers as the English astronomers,*” was the Turk's reply.

A gentleman at the bar, who has lately written a Treatise on Eloquence, being desirous of giving his friends a proper idea of his manuscript, engages six or eight of them to come and hear him read it. The company being seated, and the reader in a high arm-chair, in the middle of the room, he began with great gravity, and having in two or three pages described the nature of eloquence, thus proceeded: “This being premised, it follows, that the great, the grand, the first—I had almost said, the only requisite of an Orator is ———” Here from a blot or bad writing he made a pause, which one of the company taking advantage of, added in a similar tone of voice, and the same key—“*A very large and very well powdered perriwig!*”

SHORT AND PITHY.

Thelwall wrote a note to Mr. Erskine, previous to his trial, stating his determination to undertake his own defence! This answer was returned: “If you do, you will be hanged.” The reply

reply was instantane—“ I'll be hanged if I do.”

The ladies in the present unreserved display of their charms, should recollect the observation of the late Lord Chesterfield, who on being asked if he did not think a certain lady had a *fine bosom*, dryly answered, “ It is very pretty, but I have seen it before.”

Upon the late trials for treason, at the Old Bailey, it appeared in evidence, that at the meeting of the convention in Scotland, a *patriotic gift of five shillings* was received, and “ *honourable mention ordered to be made of it* ;”—upon which Mr. Erskine whispered to a friend—“ This surely marks their attachment to a CROWN

A BARBER'S PUFF.

“ Woman is the master-piece of the Almighty : have any the beauty, softness, or grace, comparable with her's? Is not her mind the arcana of all that is desirable? Seek for elegance, you will find it in her shape; for penetration, you will find it in her eye; for beauty, you will find it in every feature, especially if she has consulted the improvement of her charms, so far as to adorn them with V—'s incomparable tetes.

A certain lady, celebrated for her beauty and accomplishments, being lately in company with the Turkish Ambassador, asked him why a plurality of wives was tolerated in his country, while an Englishman was only suffered to have one. “ Because, madam, replied he, Englishmen find all those charms and merits in you,

alone, which we have only a chance of finding in several.”

During the fog, the Duke of Clarence coming out of Drury-lane Theatre, by MISTAKE stepped into Mrs. Jordan's carriage, and was taken home to that lady's house.

The same evening, as the Prince of Wales was returning on foot from Lady Clermont's, in Berkley Square, he lost his path, in Piccadilly, and turned into Downe's the undertaker's shop: “ Do you want any thing, sir, in the funeral way?” asked the clerk. “ No,” replied his highness, with his usual good humour, “ but I think I shall trouble the parish with a *christening* next year.”

A correspondent has given us rather a singular instance of the price of a single night's lodging at Poole, in Montgomeryshire: the respectable Baronet of Wynnstay, and his brother, being lately on the grand jury at the sessions of the above place, had occasion to tarry all night; when they took up their abode under the private roof of an hospitable grocer, who very modestly charged them not more than *four guineas* simply for sleeping.

When a British monarch once, in an excursion through Yorkshire, asked the price of an egg, he was answered, “ a guinea!” “ What!” said the monarch, “ are eggs so scarce in Yorkshire?”—“ No, please your majesty,” replied an old woman, the seller, “ but *KINGS* are.”

So also had Sir Watkin asked the honest grocer, “ are *BENGS* so scarce at Poole?”—he might have answered, “ No sir, but *BARONETS* are.”

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Eccentric PARSIMONY exemplified in the LIVES of Mr. RICHARD CALVIN, and Mr. W. HUSK, alias DIRTY DICK, and OLD WILL, two persons of considerable property, lately deceased.

THESE characters, well known in the neighbourhood of Chick-lane, for upwards of 30 years past, were originally companions, or rather ship-mates together at sea, on board a man of war. Dirty Dick was a native of Deptford; Old Will was born somewhere in Cumberland, but when they returned from sea, Dick ever after much the richest of the two, was then the poorest, having carelessly expended the whole of his wages and prize-money. Will, however, thinking he might be reclaimed, and trusted to his judgment, as he was a very sensible and intelligent man. They came to London, and took a house in Black boy alley, where they let barrows, baskets, &c. and lent small sums to poor market people at an exorbitant interest, by which they were enabled to purchase the house they lived in, with several others in that neighbourhood. Dirty Dick, it appears, formed a connexion with a female, by whom he had a daughter, but to humour his male partner he was obliged to break it off, because, though their gains were yearly increasing, the visits of Dick's infant daughter were looked upon by Old Will as a bad custom, which had no other tendency than the impoverishment of the house. When the wealth of these brothers had increased by the accumulation of a great number of old houses, they became their own bricklayers, carpen-

ters, &c. to stretch their economy, Will, being a very small man in bulk, used to sweep the chimnies himself, and afterwards sell the soot to a dealer in that article; and Dick, who walked with crutches several years before his death, caught a cold (which was the occasion of his lameness) by standing to empty a privy into a sewer near, to save the expence of a few shillings, at a time when he was worth upwards of a thousand pounds! It is observable that almost all the domestic utensils made use of by this frugal pair, were of their own making. They had scarcely a cup or dish that was not formed out of pieces that had been picked up on some of the dunghills, which they often visited. With respect to their diet they were not nice, provided they had a quantity, the quality was never regarded; rusty bacon, stinking meat, tripe, &c. that even dogs would refuse, often formed the first delicacies of their table; and though but very few persons were ever asked to partake, it is easy to conjecture, that an invariable apology for non-compliance was the certain consequence. *Semper eadem* might justly have been the motto of this singular couple, for from the time they were comparatively not worth a shilling, till they had thousands at command, their appearance was just the same. Dirty Dick wore nothing good but his linen; but Old Will was so wretched in every article of his dress, that he was often taken for a beggar, and would receive halfpence from such as did not know him, and when he was dying, from the same principle of misery that had always influenced his conduct, he peremptorily refused every kind of nourishment, excepting small beer. Old

Will's property is said to have been left to different relatives; that of Mr. Calvin to his natural daughter, a girl about 16 years of age, who not having been in the habit of having money in her own possession, and naturally fond of low pursuits, with other extravagancies, expended a guinea per day, for 90 days successively, mostly in coach-hire, to attend at bull-baits, dog-fights, and other similar amusements, which by a certain class of people, is denominated *seeing life*. She is since married to a shoe-maker, and has nearly run through the whole of her father's hard earnings and savings.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

The following answers to the CRIBBAGE QUESTION inserted in page 107 of our last, are come to hand, we insert both, that the ingenuity of neither may be withheld from the admirers of that agreeable game.

An answer to the Queries to Cribbage Players.

A. THE eldest hand, has dealt to him a king, queen, ten, nine, seven, and a three—B. holds a nine two eights, and 3 threes—A. discards a seven, a nine, and B. 2 eights.—*A nine is the start card.*

A. plays a tenth card—B. a nine, which makes 19—then A. plays another three, which makes 22—B. pairs it and scores 2, plays another three, scoring 6 for it, and then his last three, which makes 31, scoring in all 22 points—A. for his two remaining cards scores 1 point.

A. counts in play	1 in hand	0
B. for his hand counts		20
—for his crib		20
—makes in play		22—62

ANOTHER.

A. and B. play at Cribbage.—A. holds king, queen, ten and four, of different suits.

B. holds three fours and a five.

Turn-up card a six.

A plays first a 10—B. plays 5; makes 15—A. plays 4, makes 19—B. plays 4, makes 23—B. plays again 4, makes 27—and B. plays again 4, makes 31—A. set up one for his two cards left.

The crib consists of 2 sevens, 1 eight, and 1 nine.

The following was the actual game played.

The dealer held a nine and 3 threes—his adversary, a king, queen, ten and three. In the crib, 2 sevens, 2 eights—and a nine started. The adversary played his king—the dealer his nine—then the adversary his three, and the dealer one of his threes; and the other two immediately following as the first, made it a go from his adversary. Thus the dealer played 22 holes—he held 20 in his hand, and had 24 in his crib; while his adversary held none, and could take only one hole for his last card, admitting that they played out all the cards.

*** We think the following worthy the attention of our sporting brethren.*

GUNPOWDER.

Method of increasing the force of gunpowder one-third, in proportion to its goodness, discovered by Dr. Francesco, physician of Foggano, in Tuscany.

To every pound of powder, add four ounces of quick-lime, fresh and well pulverised; let the whole be shaken till the mixture is perfect, and afterwards keep for use in a close stopped vessel.

We

We leave the chemists to decide upon what principle the lime acts in strengthening the powder. The experiment is certain. In the sports of the field, several gamekeepers have tried it, with astonishment, at the additional force given to their fowling-piece. But it is necessary to notice, that the powder used in priming must be unmixed with lime.

Several of the deer in Windsor Park have lately been affected with a disorder in the brain, which renders them apparently mad. On being shot, congealed blood has been found in the cavities of the head. The disorder is now abating. It has been filly ascribed to the bite of a mad dog.

Lord Aberbald Hamilton having declined the *Fox-chase*, has chosen the village of Friering, in Essex, as a sporting retreat, where he hunts his own pack of harriers every day in the week.

One of the greatest of the lady gamblers in St. James's square, actually sleeps in the parlour with a blunderbuss and a pair of pistols by her bed-side, to watch the house, and protect the treasure of the Pharoah Bank.

Tuesday se'nnight, Lieutenant Arkwright, of Sir V. Hunt's regiment, for a wager of 100 guineas, ran 6 Irish miles in 51 minutes and 31 seconds. The bet was determined in the front lawn of the Carragh, where a vast concourse of people attended, and private bets to a considerable amount were sported on this novel occasion: he performed it with great ease in the time, although he had an hour for doing it.

A CURIOUS WAGER.

A party of ladies and gentlemen viewing the apartments at Carleton House, sitting up for the reception of the intended Princess of Wales; a gentleman of the company affected to find fault with the cielings as too low, offering to lay a considerable bet that he could produce a person, in a few minutes, who could not stand upright under them; the bet being taken, he withdrew, and immediately afterwards returned with a diminutive figure, a-kin to the little hunch-back of Bagdat, who declaring that he could not stand upright there or any where else, the wager was declared to be won.

Some gentlemen being lately out shooting, one of the company who was an indifferent shot, after making several unsuccessful attempts to kill game, by firing at random lodged two pellets in the cheek of a gentleman of the party, but when the *marksman* came up to make his apology, and profess his sorrow;—"My dear Sir," said the other, "*I give you joy on your improvement, I knew you would hit something by and by.*"

Mr. Pinfold, of Thaxted in Essex, has now in his possession two brace of capital setters, their breed and colour are peculiar,—they are of black tan, and more resemble hounds, than setting dogs: their progenitor was the property of the late John Elwes, Esq. of miserable memory. And as a proof of its strength and speed, Mr. Elwes once assured Capt. Topham, that the same dog in following him to London, hunted all the fields adjoining the road—a distance of sixty miles.

The

The following whimsical amusement which made part of the law of our ancestors, the ancient Britons, shews the value which they set upon that useful thief-taker, the domestic cat:—If any stole or killed a cat kept in the King's storehouse, the animal was suspended by the tip of the tail, with the head barely touching the ground, and the delinquent was obliged to throw wheat upon her, till the grain reached the string, at the extreme end of her tail, by which she was held, and this wheat was a fine to the King. *Wootton L. L. Wallia.*—Stealing a swan was punishable in the same manner, tying it by the beak instead of the tail.

NEW TAX.

It is said to be an article in the system of ways and means for the ensuing year, to levy a new impost upon cards, or rather upon *Card Players*, for a guinea per annum is to be paid by the master or mistress of every house in which any card playing may take place during the year. Such a tax is likely to prove very productive; and as it is imposed upon a luxury only, cannot but be generally acceptable. The annual expence is a trifle for an amusement that is prevalent in most private families.

A few days ago, a large eagle was shot in a wood belonging to Arthur Vansittart, Esq. at Shotestbrook. It weighed upwards of nine pounds, and measured seven feet two inches from the tips of the wings, when expanded. Upon taking out the entrails, the leg of a hare was found in them; the bone was entire and quite perfect, with a little flesh and skin upon it.

An instance of singular and wanton barbarity, occurred a few evenings since. Two labourers passing along the road from Springfield to Denbury, in Essex, were shot at by two persons thro' the hedge, who then made off: happily neither of the men were hurt, although the flap of the hat of one of them was lacerated. It is supposed to have been a frolic of two young men who were seen shooting in the early part of the day.

Sunday, the 30th ult. was married at St. Winnow's church, Cornwall, Mr. E. Matthews, aged *seventy-two*, to Mrs. Mary Bright, aged *eighty-six*! The courtship between this tender pair had been about *twenty-four* years continuance. They being of opposite religious tenets, could not agree as to what persuasion the children should be brought up; but at last almighty Love tript up the heels of religion in the lady's heart, and her qualms of conscience are now perfectly reconciled.

A letter from Arnheim, dated Dec. 11, says, Sir Charles Turner intended to have treated the officers of the Guards yesterday, with the pleasures of a chace, when, lo! the French put an embargo on the sport. The next vacant day is to be seized on, as Sir Charles and his bounds are going home.

Lady Lade and Mrs. Hodges are to have a *currie race* at Newmarket at the next Spring Meeting; and the horses are now in training. It is to be a *four mile course*, and great sport is expected. The construction of the traces is to be on a plan similar to that by which Lord March, now Duke of Queensberry, won his famous match against time.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SHOOTING.

WILD FOWL.

WHEN winter, now, a gloomy tyrant reigns,
In dreaded silence o'er the ravag'd plains,
Involves in sheets of snow the bending woods,

And throws his icy mantle o'er the floods,
Close by the hardened brook, whose sullen stream,

No more soft murmur'ing aids the poet's dream,

Where, 'midst the matted sedge, th' emerging flood,

With air and life renews the finny brood,
The patient fowler stauds, with silent aim,

To watch the station of the watery game;
Not like the gentle angler, careless laid

In the cool shelter of the summer shade,
But train'd, with hardy sinews, to defy

The chilly horrors of a wintry sky!
While here, the aquatic wild fowl's timid

race,

With wonted pinion, seek the well-known place,

Where rushes thick the widgeon's haunt conceal,

The blue-winged mallard, and the tender teal—

Swift on the various race, with fiery show'r,

The scatt'ring shots unseen destruction pour,

With mangled slaughter strew the frost-bound flood.

And dye the sullied snow with gushing blood!

TRIGGER.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING made some lines on the death of a monkey, belonging to some ladies, I have the honour of being requested by the same, to write some lines on the decease of a cat, an extraordinary good mouser.

ON THE DEATH OF AN OLD CAT.

N. B. A FOUR LEGGED ONE.

MERIDARFAX—Speaks.

Vide Homer's *Mice*.

AND art thou dead, tyrannic puss?
But oft I've seen the shamming thus,
Laying thy carcase on the shelf,
To catch full many a beardless elf;
Who coming near thy fatal paw,
Has been a sandwich for thy maw.
Dead, surely! now we'll dance and squeak,
Merry as any Attick Greek;*
For they of all the biped kind,
Were most to active sports inclin'd;
Then rally round this brave furlow,
And on the choicest viands dine.
Labour avant! come f antic pleasure,
Peace, plenty, freedom, without measure.
Aristocrats no more shall swarm,
Now we behold our lov'd reform;
The wish of many a former age,
Cull'd from *Tom Paine's* and *Priestley's* page:
None his superiors hence shall see—
All hail, divine equality!
Lychenort, come—of all our throng,
Renown'd for poetry and song—
With flaming Io Pæans bore us,
Concluding with thy favourite chorus:†
Grimalkin's infamy rehearse
In democratic, cynic verse;
Whilst we indignant will the grave
With od'rous salme, streamlets lave;

* The learned Stuart, in his *Antiquities of Athens*, remarks, that the Athenian commonality are the liveliest people he ever saw; and infers, that our saying "as merry as grigs," is only corrupted from Greeks.

† Lychenort says, in a letter to his friend, to this effect: I was there, made many good songs on the occasion to our favourite chorus, which were much approved of. I have ordered 2500 to be distributed, they will take like wild-fire.

‡ "Verbum sat sapienti."

TH

'Till every baleful herb shall rise
 To mark where CATLY GLORY lies,
 To whom a mouse, with age grown grey,
 Once the fam'd Nettor of his day,
 "Brethren your sylteris weak and vain,
 "No Numa could such laws maintain;
 "I'm off—I see a murky storm
 "Impend, to blast your MAD REFORM."

JEHU.

CRISPIN AND KITTY.

*Supposed to be written by a poor broken-hearted
 Cobbler on the death of his wife.*

A S sole as to the sturdy sole,
 "Is stich'd the upper leather,
 "While I on hoo's clos'd many a hole,
 "We hoof'd through life together.
 "We wax'd in love, a faithful pair,
 "I priz'd her as my awl;
 "But when at last her end drew near,
 "Death cou'd her from my stall!
 "Yet tho' my *lapstone's* now a load,
 "My *strap* scarce worth attending;
 "I trust my *Kit* now finds abode,
 "Where *souls* no more want mending."

Thus CRISPIN sung in doleful dumps,
 Tho' bootless was the slave;
 Till eyes that stream'd o'er shoes and pumps,
 Were clos'd in KITTY's grave.

BRUSH.

Birmingham, Dec. 2, 1794.

TO the EDITORS of the SPORTING MA-
 GAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

I SHALL be very much obliged to you
 to insert the following in your agreeable
 Magazine.

Darlington, Dec. 12, 1794.

LINES

On Miss D. K——, of Bolton, in Yorkshire.

HER blooming looks confess the Cy-
 prian queen,
 And coy Diana chastens all her mein;
 She speaks the goddess with the azure eyes,
 And all the muses in her voice surprise;
 While in each awful moment is express'd,
 A Juno in the zone of Venus dress'd.

On me, O Love, this charming fair bestow,
 And I will ever at thy altars bow;
 To me alone, O God, her heart incline,
 That I may call the lovely Dolly mine,
 Then each new sun that wakes her brighter
 eyes,
 Shall see celestial charms thy sacrifice.

W. B. G.

THE OLD SHEPHERD'S DOG.

BY PETER PINDAR, ESQ.

THE old shepherd's dog, like his ma-
 ter was grey,
 His teeth all departed, and feeble his
 tongue;
 Yet where'er Corin went, he was follow'd
 by Tray,
 Thus happy through life did they hob-
 bled along.

When fatigued on the grafs the shepher-
 d would lie,
 For a nap in the sun—'midst his slumber
 so sweet,
 His faithful companion crawl'd constant-
 ly nigh,
 Plac'd his head on his lap, or lay down
 at his feet.

When winter was heard on the hill and the
 plain,
 And torrents descended, and cold was
 the wind;
 If Corin went forth 'mid the tempest and
 rain,
 Tray scorn'd to be left in the chimney
 behind.

At length in the straw Tray made his last
 bed,
 For vain, against death, is the stoutest en-
 deavour,
 To lick Corin's hand he rear'd up his weak
 head,
 Then fell back, clos'd his eyes, and a-
 clos'd them for ever.

Not long after Tray did the shepherd re-
 main,
 Who oft o'er his grave with true sorrow
 would bend,
 And when dying, thus feebly was heard
 the poor swain.
 "O bury me, neighbours, beside my
 old friend!"

SONG.

BE gone dull care, no more I'll pine,
 No longer here be found,
 Great Bacchus give me rosy wine,
 With joy, lo! I'm crown'd.

Old care, begone with wrinkled face,
 No more shalt thou controul,
 Bright Venus in the warm embrace,
 Gives joy that glad the soul.

To

to the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

[F] you think the following verses worth insertion, you will much oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

Messrs. Oakley, Yorke and Arnall's offe-halle observations on their journey through Paris to Fontainebleau races; with particular description of the French court, the jockies, engagements, their dangers at ca, safe arrival at Newmarket, &c. &c.

WRITTEN BY MR. PERRY.

From France just arrived—such a budget of news,

I will serve for a while my friends here to amuse!

From Newmarket my lads we started off score,

And running to Dover, we quitted the shore,

But scarce had we been half an hour at sea,
The course so uneven—d—n it—suited not me!

I ne'er was so sick in my days of a ride,
I've oft fac'd the wind—but I lik'd not the tide!

I'd rather, with crossing and jostling have run,

Five times o'er the beacon—d—n me—twenty to one!

However, at length, we alighted in Calais,
And from thence we proceeded to Fontainebleau palace!

But the drivers of chaises in France, I declare,

Would cause e'en a *parson* to curse, d—n and swear!

The first was a lank looking son of a whore,
With a tail to his hair, two yards long and more!

As thick as my arm—then nine hairs on a side;

A hat cock'd up before—and the brim a foot wide—

His face was so thin—but to look at the thief—

You'd swear he ne'er smelt of a buttock of beef;

His ruffles thus deep—finely painted with dirt:

And yet, damn the rascal, not a bit of a shirt.

His boots weigh'd nine stone—I'm sure I don't hatch,

(Fine things to have worn at a Newmarket match!)

In driving up hill he oft lighted his pipe—

At length—zounds! my passion began to grow ripe—

And it heightened my rage to see him assail
(With his whip cros his arm) each beast
with his tail!

I damn'd him, and bid him drive faster along—

But faith might just as well held my tongue;
As we neither could tell what the other did say—

So I was obliged to give him his way.

Arriv'd at the palace, just before the grand sport,

I saw the French king and queen go to court,
Great dukes and gay lords—what a world of fine ladies,

Their faces so painted they look'd white as babies!

I thought English ladies with painting their faces,

Disgusting enough—but there—Oh! d—n their graces;

And then for their heads! I've seen many here,

As big as a loaf of a peck—pretty near!

But there, each head with more wool is cramm'd,

Than one sheep ever wore—if they a't—
I'll be d—n'd!

To give a description concerning the race,
Were needless to friends in this knowing place.

To be sure I had luck—but so matter for that,

To brag of the thing—you'd pronounce me a flat.

Only this you must hear—sure never was seen

A Newmarket jockey to kiss a French queen!

When her majesty lighted from out of her coach,

And smilingly bid me her person approach,
She held out her hand, I down'd on my knee,

And kissing it, touch'd at the same time a sec.

You'll never know what, though each may seem willing,

I'll bet you all round—one pound to a shilling!

From this I suppose, if you'd name be but right,

I shall ever be call'd Sir John Oakley, knight!

Sam Arnul and York had both cause to be glad,

For the queen had declar'd each a smart pretty lad!

(oh! smart pretty lad)

But perhaps, that she said from their hair being dress'd,

With powder, pomatum, and perfume of the best!

And thus the fly rogues each French booby nabs,

While we stay at home—d—n me—
throwing of crabs;

Such

Such a sight on the beacon would make you
all stare!

And (d--n me) but I was a sham'd of my hair!
Young Singleton too, who when here you
all know,

Had nothing about him that shew'd much
the beau.

But now by the honour of each jockey here,
You ne'er saw a change so odd and so queer,
And then such a fight of French Louis d'ors,
They were pil'd in his windows—d--n
me—scores over scores.

From this you must own, he has found out
the trick,

Without seven the main to come the grand
nick!

Some may sneer at his luck, may grin, laugh,
and scoff.

But were you in his place, you would not
wish to be off.

More praise to the man, who from nothing
doth rise,

Than glow-worms rich duke, who won the
great prize!

I might here let you know of some mighty
regales.

With a lafs now and then, but I must not
tell tales!

Besides were it said, that I ever did roam,
I might lead but a d--nable life for't at
home;

And now of our grand entertainment to
speak,

Such never was given by Jew, Turk, or
Greek.

Beneath a marque we were pleasantly seated,
And the Newmarket jockies by French
nobles thus treated,

Six cooks, six waiters, while six at each
table,

Drank wines of the best, and eat while they
were able;

Six turkeys, six hams, six fowls and six geese,
Such fixes of all sorts, I thought t'would
ne'er cease;

And six bottles of wine had each man to
his share,

Then tell me my lads was not this charm-
ing fare?

All over!—we posted to Calais again,
And I once more was forced to give up the
rein!

We were not long started, the sea how it run,
The odds were against us, d--n me, fifty
to one!

Nay, fifty! 'twas more! 'twas a hundred
almost,

That each jockey had run the wrong side of
the post!

I reckon'd our lives, souls and bodies as
pledge.

A d--nation bet! and each wanted a hedge?
In short, for some time, I was quite
broken hearted,

'Till I saw from the distance post where
we first started;

I cry'd to the captain, by Jove, we're safe
over,

And I won a new race, by first landing at
Dover.

I set spurs to my horse, got home again
clever!

So—Newmarket—my lads, and the jockies
for ever!

CRAB.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SPORTING MAG-
AZINE,

GENTLEMEN,
PERHAPS you will say the following
P ought to be inserted with other wha-
ning productions of the like nature in the
Lady's Magazine, or so; but I should sup-
pose the ladies in general would think this
void of sentiment, and as I know my fair
one reads your Magazine, perhaps it will
then meet her eye.

Your's, &c.

C. B.

A LOVE SONG.

AH! well a day my poor heart,
'Tis struck with a golden-tip'd dart,
From Susan's black eye,

Oh! I die!—

Dear Susan, have pity I pray,

Ah! well a day,

Full and well sure I love thee naught ever;
But Fate shall my love and me sever,
Sweet Susan, be not too severe,

I revere,

I adore thee, may heav'n auspicious so prove
As I love.

What's the sun in meridian and height,
When my Susan is absent 'tis night,
Than the sun are her eyes far more bright,
More delight

Susan gives than can riches, or honour, or
might,

[clarc,

Was the shepherd on Ida, once more I de-
As the form of my Sue, or love's queen was
most rare,

By heav'n he'd swear,

No form with my Sue's could compare.

Not the down-covered peach is so soft as
her cheek,

Nor so fragrant, nor sleek:

And Jove his Nectar would forego to sip
The dewy moisture of her pouting lip.

My Susan is all my desire,

When I think on her charms I am fire,
I burn with desire,

To enjoy her.

When Adam and Eve dwelt in Eden's fair
grove,

An apple, sweet girl, was the pledge of
their love;

Then let pity and love soften Sue thy decree,
And divide dearest maiden the apple with
me.

T H E SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,
A MONTHLY CALENDAR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,
Enterprise, and Spirit.

For JANUARY, 1795.

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Ornamented with two beautiful Engravings:—1. Strikingly descrip-
tive of the Fox in View; 2. BEAR BAITING.

L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have complied with the Request of our Buckinghamshire Correspondent, and he will find in our present Number, a part of the Rules, &c. for *QUADRILLE*. The remainder shall appear with all possible expedition.

Another Letter has been received from our good Friend *ACASTUS*, besides that inserted in our present Publication, and we are happy to inform our Readers, it is of that length, as bids fair for a speedy conclusion of the Subject.

T. C. has our thanks for his obliging offer; but we are already in possession of the Work alluded to, from which it is our intention of taking an Extract very soon.

MOMUS certainly possesses a vein of Humour, that on any other occasion than the present, would have entitled his Production to prompt insertion in our Miscellany; but the misfortunes of the *Prince of Orange*, ought rather to claim our Pity than our Ridicule; and we trust his unfeeling Subjects, who have given up their Country to those merciless Marauders, will experience from their new Masters, not the *Honours of a Sitting*, but that more fashionable one—the Honour *a la Guillotine*!!!

TALLY-HO may be as good a Sportsman as he seems to intimate, for what we know; but we can assure him he is a very bad writer, and would advise him 'ere he puts us to the expence of Postage again, to have a little Instruction from the Village Schoolmaster where he resides.

TIPPY says, as *SKATING is all the go*, we ought to give some Instructions for that manly Exercise, sincerely wishing for the Benefit of our fellow Creatures; that long before the Publication of another Number, *the Frost may go*, we shall defer what we could collect on the Subject till another season.





T H E

Sporting Magazine

For J A N U A R Y, 1795.

Fox in View.

IN consequence of a mistake which has been made in giving the above drawing to the engraver, instead of that which to the eye of a sportsman, would have been more methodical, viz. *At Fault*, we have to apologise, flattering ourselves, however, as it is executed with a degree of spirit not inferior to any of our former productions, the irregularity will be overlooked. Our next Number will contain that which should have decorated this and the succeeding one,

THE DEATH,

Which will fully acquit us of our promise to present our subscribers with a series of prints on Fox HUNTING: we are also in hopes that the valuable *Letters* which gave rise to them, will be finished with our present Volume.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me to communicate, for the consideration of the legislature, a few reflections on a set of laws the most unpopular, and, I will venture to say, the most unnecessary of any laws that were ever enacted in this kingdom. I mean the game laws, as far as they affect freeholders possessing estates under 100l. a year.

By these laws, nine out of ten of the freeholders in the nation are laid under a most provoking, galling, and impolitic interdict, and are really and indisputably deprived of their civil liberty. To prove this last assertion, civil liberty must be defined. Nor do I know a more just definition of it than that given by Lord North in the House of Commons, when he was at the head of affairs. "Civil Liberty, (says his lord-

Y y 2

(ship)

(ship) subsists where *natural* liberty is no further restrained than is *absolutely necessary* to the public good." So that where *natural* liberty is further restrained than is *absolutely necessary* to the public good, there civil liberty does not subsist. Here then this question arises: What injury would the public good sustain by a man's enjoyment of his *natural* liberty, of sporting on his own freehold of but 90l. a year?

Tells us, ye that know? At present I can as soon believe that a physician may stop a feverish pulse by a bottle of true Holland, or cure a complaint in the bowels by a dose of arsenic, as that an act which prohibits a man from sporting on his own freehold of 90l. a year, can be absolutely necessary to the public good. Public necessity calls aloud that every freeholder should have a right to be taxed, as the revenue would be increased by such an equitable and conciliating measure. But unhappily, this measure would take part of the game out of the all-grasping hands of a few, to whose wayward and childish humours the civil liberty of thousands is to be sacrificed, and their affections alienated from government. It has been said that a line must be drawn somewhere, but if *natural* or *civil* liberty were consulted, would it be drawn between the possessor of a freehold of 100l. a year, and one of 90l.?—Common sense and good policy would draw the line between the proprietors and occupiers of land, and those who are neither. Till it is drawn here, a great majority of our freeholders must be viewed as in an abject state of degradation, and most assuredly will continue with too good reason in a very ill temper.

To displease to numerous and respectable a body through fear of displeasing a few rapacious members of the community, is a solecism in politics, and discovers a want of magnanimity incompatible with the character of a great minister. I mean nothing personal. My view is to restore civil liberty to the electors of knights of shires, from whose knowledge of just legislation, as well as from their gratitude, every assistance is hoped for.

In a variety of instances political necessity imposes restraint on *natural* liberty. We feel the necessity, and cheerfully submit to it for the public good. But to deprive a man of the *natural* liberty of sporting on his own estate under 100l. a year, and to transfer the property of things *seu natura* on that estate to another possessing an estate above 100l. a year are, the one a most insufferable degradation, the other a most unnatural robbery.

The authority of that great luminary, Sir William Blackstone, will be deemed incontrovertible in the present case. After a full investigation of those laws, he is forced at last to come to this mortifying conclusion: "It must be confessed that our game laws in their present state are founded on *Slavery*!" To such an authority no additional weight can be given by whatever reflections I could make. Astonishing is it that this admirable lawyer's conclusion has not as yet brought on a revision of those laws. To me, indeed, it is particularly astonishing that no attempt towards revising them has been made, as I have the pleasure of well knowing that the sentiments of some members of a certain House militate strongly against those degrading and opprobrious statutes.

A QUALIFIED SPORTSMAN.

MIGRATION of the Woodcock,

Having inserted a letter, from a Correspondent, on this subject, in page 295 of Vol. 2, the following may, at first sight, be deemed unnecessary; we however flatter ourselves that it will be found to contain much information as well as amusement, and on that account we have given it a place.

THE cold northern situations are the general summer rendezvous of woodcocks. Norway, Sweden, Lapland, and the neighbouring countries, are the places where they migrate to when they desert our island. When the cold rages there with great severity, they take their flight to more moderate climes, where the earth is open, penetrable, and adapted to their way of feeding. They appear among us about the middle of October, and disappear in February, or the beginning of March. A few of them have been known to breed here.

Woodcocks are frequently seen in their migrations, passing to the north in pairs. Stragglers are sometimes found so, wearied with their journey, that they are unable to proceed. A learned writer informs us, on the authority of Mr. Thomas Travers, of Cornwall, that the mariners of a ship, which was farther from land than any birds used to be found, discovered a bird, hovering over them. When they first saw it, it seemed among the clouds, and was but just discernable; however it gradually descended, took several circuits round the vessel, and at length alighted on the deck. The bird was so wearied and fatigued, that they took it off with their hands, and found it was a woodcock. Likely, the poor creature was steering no

ward, in order to follow his shattered mates, but lost his way in the passage, and by the force of winds, or a storm, was driven from the true, serial track. Instances of this kind often occur. Voyagers of remote, whom I cannot but credit, have informed me, that they have seen swallows and other birds alight on the ships, sometimes when they have been very remote from any land.

It is very remarkable, that when the woodcock first arrives here, the taste of its flesh is quite different from what it is afterwards. It is very white, moist, and tender, and seems to have no blood in it, but as it has been in this country a considerable time, it becomes more tough, stringy and fibrous, like that of domestic fowls. If you shoot a cock just before their departure, it bleeds plentifully, whereas at the beginning of winter it scarce bleeds at all. From this it seems evident, that in those countries where they have their summer residence, they have a different kind of nourishment from what they have here. Probably their luxuriant, and succulent kind of nourishment, which they meet with among us, prepares them for breeding in those countries where they retire, with the companions of their choice.

In the winter great numbers of woodcocks are seen as far south as Smyrna and Aleppo. It has been also asserted, that some of them have appeared as far south as Egypt. In North America and Newfoundland, woodcocks are unknown.

The falpe appears about the same time as the preceding. A few of them reside with us the whole year, but the generality of them desert with the woodcocks. Like them they have also their summer

summer quarters in the north, and breed in the moist woods of Sweden, and other cold countries. Those which continue here make their nest in our low moors and marshes, and lay four or five eggs.

The hooded or Royston crow come and go about the same time as the woodcock. Their winter abode is in Sweden and Austria, where they breed. In Scotland, in many parts of the Hebrides, the Orkneys, and Shetlands they are found in great plenty, where they breed and reside the whole year. Those which migrate here at the commencement of winter, are supposed to be inhabitants of the northern countries.

Many have affirmed that these are not migratory, but we are confident they are. Belon Gesner, and Aldrovandus agree, that it is a bird of passage in their respective countries. It is however, somewhat remarkable, that this species should leave us, whose food is such, that it may be found in all seasons in this country.

The dotterel is said to be a bird of passage, but it is only a wanderer, shifting its habitation in the vernal and autumnal seasons, from the marshes to hilly situations. At those times they are very common on the Wiltshire and Berkshire downs. The green plover, the long-legged plover, and the sanderling, which are seen here in winter, and are supposed to be birds of passage, are only wanderers, as they are known to breed in some parts of England. 'Tis true they are migratory, i.e. they journey from country to country, but never totally leave this island. Curlews and lapwings are in the same predicament.

Cure for the Bite of a Mad Dog.

IN the late sittings of the National Convention of France, the following report from the Committee of Public Instruction, relative to the precautions to be taken against the bite of a mad dog, was presented, and ordered to be inserted in the Bulletin.—1 The characteristic sign of this madness is, the horror of water.—2. The animal affected with it more or less flavers and foams.—3.—This flaver is virulent, and being introduced into the body by a bite, inoculates the malady.—Let the wounds and the surrounding parts be first washed with luke-warm water, to take off the saliva as much as possible.—Let the wounded flesh be then instantly cut out with a sharp instrument, or cauterized with a hot iron, or with spirit of nitre or vitriol, commonly known by the name of aquafortis, and oil of vitriol.—Let no false pity intimidate or stop the operator; let him consider that he is saving the patient from a dreadful malady, and a certain death.—Suppuration will be accelerated and pain alleviated, by filling and covering the wound with a cataplasm of bread and milk applied luke-warm, and renewed every four hours.—Let the surrounding parts be then rubbed with strong mercurial ointment, in proportion to the strength of the patient, and greatness of the danger. If the danger is imminent, and the bites numerous, salivation must be excited as quickly as possible. Half an ounce, an ounce, and even more of mercurial ointment, containing one third of mercury may be employed. This vigorous method has been known to recover persons in whom the malady

malady had already appeared. It is also necessary in this extremity to cut away, burn, or cauterize the flesh around the wound, even though it should appear to be healed up. It is certain that the wound opens, when the hydrophobia makes its appearance.

The Newspaper.

"This folio of four pages, happy work!
Which not e'en critics criticize, that holds
Inquisitive attention while I read
Fast bound in chains of silence, which the
fair,
Though eloquent themselves, yet fear to
break.

What is it but a map of busy life,
Its fluctuations and its vast concerns?
'Tis pleasant thro' the loop-holes of retreat
To peep at such a world. To see the stir,
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd

A NEWSPAPER is so true a type of the caprice and levity of Englishmen, that it may be stiled their Coat of Arms. The Turkish Koran is not half so sacred to a rigid Mahometan, a Parish Dinner to an Overseer, a Turtle Feast to an Alderman, or an Election to a Freeholder, as a Gazette is to an English Quidnunc. If this informs him of a naval armament, he toasts the Admirals in half-pints a piece, wishes them success, gets drunk with loyalty, and goes with his head full of 74's, 64's, frigates, transports, fire-ships!—But a Newspaper, whose contents is not sanctioned by authority, is necessarily so much more the receptacle of invention; thence we hear—It is said—A correspondent remarks—Whereas, &c.—all serve to please, surprise, and inform—*We hear* can alter a man's face as the weather would a barometer—*It is said* can distort another like a fit of the spasm.—*If* can make some cry, while *suppose* makes others laugh; while a *Whereas* is like an electrical shock; and

though it often runs to the extremity of the kingdom, in union with the rest, they altogether form a very agreeable mixture. But particular and domestic occurrences form a very essential part of this folio: thus a marriage hurts an old maid, mortifies a young one, while it consoles many a poor dejected husband, who is secretly pleased to find another is fallen into his case. A death, if a wife, makes husbands envy the widower, while perhaps some of the women who censure his want of decent sorrow, marry him in a month after!—In fine, every person is put in motion by a newspaper. It is a bill of fare, containing all the luxuries, as well as the necessities of life. Politics, for instance, have of late been the roast beef of the times—Essays, the plumb-pudding, and Poetry the fritters, confections, custards, and all the *et cetera* of the table, usually denominated trifles. Yet the four winds are not liable to more mutability than the vehicles of these entertainments:—for instance, on Monday it is whispered, on Tuesday it is rumoured, on Wednesday it is conjectured, on Thursday it is probable, on Friday it is positively asserted, and on Saturday it is premature. But notwithstanding this, some how or other, all are eventually pleased; for, as the affections of all are divided among Wit, Anecdote, Poetry, Prices of Stocks, the Arrival of Ships, &c. a Newspaper is a repository where every one has his hobby-horse: without it, coffee-houses, &c. would be depopulated, and the country villages, the Curate, the Exciseman, and many others, lose the golden opportunities of appearing so wise as

QUIDNUNC.
EFFECTS

• Effects of ~~Extreme~~ Cold.

A GENTLEMAN, who a few days since arrived in London from Petersburg, gives us the following account of the intense cold that he experienced on his journey:—He constantly wore two or three pair of worsted stockings, under and over his boots, and placed his legs in a large fur bag which fastened round his waist; yet they were, notwithstanding, in general so cold, that he was unable to grope. At night, his breath, as lodged on his sheets, froze, and by the morning rendered them perfectly clisp.

His servant, who travelled in the carriage with him, was mad by the intenseness of the cold. His brain froze, and was thawed by water being continually dropped upon his head; but several days elapsed before he recovered his senses.

We read, that when some French mathematicians wintered at Tornio, in Lapland, the external air, when suddenly admitted into their rooms, converted the moisture of the air into whirls of snow; their breasts seemed to be rent when they breathed it, and the contact was intolerable to their bodies; and the aqueous parts of spirits of wine, which had not been highly rectified, burst some of their thermometers.

Extreme cold often proves fatal to animal life. Seven thousand Swedes perished at once in attempting to pass the mountains which divide Norway from Sweden. In cases of extreme cold, the person attacked feels himself extremely chilly and uneasy; he begins to turn listless, is unwilling to walk or use the exercise necessary to keep him warm, and

at last turns drowsy, sits down to refresh himself with sleep, but wakes no more. Dr. Solander, with some others, when at Terra del Fuego, having taken an excursion up the country, the cold was so intense as to kill one of the company. The Doctor, though he had warned his companions of the danger of sleeping in that situation, could not be prevented making that dangerous experiment himself; and though he was waked with all possible expedition, he was so much struck in his bulk, that his shoes fell off his feet, and it was with the utmost difficulty he recovered.

In very severe frosts, and very cold climates, rivers have been known to be frozen over with great rapidity. Dr. Goldsmith mentions having seen the Rhine frozen at one of its most precipitate cataracts, and the ice standing in glassy columns, like a forest of lances; and the branches of which had been lost away. So hard does the ice become in cold countries; that in 1740, a palace of ice was built at Petersburg, after a very elegant model, and in just proportion of Augustan architecture. It was fifty-two feet long, and twenty feet high. The materials were quarried from the surface of the river Neva; and the whole stood glistening against the sun with a brilliancy almost equal to his own. To increase the wonder, six cannons and two bombs, all of the same materials, were planted before this extraordinary edifice, they were charged with gunpowder and fired off; the ball of one pierced an oak plank two inches thick, at forty paces distance, nor did the piece burst with the explosion.

*Of the BONES and MUSCLES of the
FORE LEGS of the HORSE, with
some Observations on the Hoof.*

THE bones of the fore-leg and foot are seventeen in number, viz. The shoulder-blade, the shoulder-bone, the leg-bone, or cubit, the shank or cannon-bone, the seven interossei of the shank, the two stay or splent-bones, the nut-bone, which may be reckoned two, though here continued as one, the great pastern, the little pastern, and the coffin-bone.

The upper part of the leg-bone is joined to the shoulder-bone, and receives the round heads into its cavities. The lower part is received by four of the superior bones which lie between the leg and shank-bone, and form the knee-joint. The upper and hinder part of this bone has a very remarkable process and protuberance, which is partly received into a cavity of the shoulder-bone, and is called the elbow. The articulation of these bones, in some sense, resembles the human elbow.

The interossei, or small bones between the leg and the shank, are four in the upper row, and three in the lower. The middle bone of these last receives the head of the shank, and the two outermost the two splent or stay bones. They are not all of the same shape or size, but differ from each other in this respect. They are not spungy, as some have asserted, but compact and solid, and they are all covered and tied together by membranous and cartilaginous ligaments. The use of these bones is to strengthen the knee, and to facilitate its motion. That bone which stands out of the rows serves for the insertion of the two muscles, and

to determine their action to a strait line.

The length of the leg-bone is about sixteen inches, and that of the shank not more than eleven. There are three bones belonging to the shank, one large, and two small. These last are shorter than the other, and are called splent or stay-bones. The largest of these bones, which is properly the shank, is joined by the superior part to the middlemost of the three interossei or small bones, and two splent-bones to the other two, one on each side. The lower part of the shank-bone receives the superior part of the great pastern, much in the same manner as the human shank is to the thigh-bone, that is, it receives and is received.

The nut, or bridge-bone, belongs to the shank-bone, and lies on its internal and inferior extremity. It has an eminence in the middle, which is received into the shank, and at the same time receives the external and internal condyles of that bone. It consists of two parts, and may be divided in the middle.

The great pastern-bone is about three inches and a half in length, and its upper extremity is much thicker and broader than the lower, that it may the better receive the inferior extremity of the shank-bone. Its lower extremity is received by its pastern, and likewise receives the eminence in the middle of the same bone. The little pastern is about two inches in length, and like the former bone, has its upper extremities larger than the lower. This last has an eminence which is received into the coffin-bone, which likewise receives the crest of this last bone.

The coffin-bone gives a shape or form to the hoof, and resembles

bles a gorget. It has two depressions, and an eminence in the middle, for its more convenient articulation with the little pastern bone. There is an apophysis on each side to keep out the quarters of the hoof, and to maintain its shape sideways, while the body of this bone bestows its figure on the fore part of the hoof. There are many small grooves internally on the fore part of this bone, which serve for the insertion of the fibres which compose the great tendon before; the use of which is to move the hoof or foot forward. But the back sinew is inserted in the hind part.

(See plate, page 37, Vol. 5.)

OF THE MUSCLES OF THE FORE-LEG.

From the inferior extremity of the shoulder-bone to the coffin-bone there are ten muscles, which serve to perform the various motions of this limb. The first arises by a large fleshy portion, a little above the joint of the shoulder-bone, with the leg-bone, and after the length of a span, begins to be tendinous; then descending on the fore part of the leg-bone, it becomes tendinous, and is inserted by a broad flat tendon, about half an inch below the joint, into the shank-bone, and may be called *rector cruris*.

The second is a small muscle arising from the inward part of the leg-bone, somewhat tendinous; and becoming smaller as it runs straight along, is inserted into the shank sideways, a little in junction with the inferior bone of the seven. This muscle directs the side motion.

The third is a large muscle, and arises fleshy from the inside of the shoulder-bone, near the

former, and running along part of the elbow, goes to be inserted by a strong tendon, into that bone of the seven which stands out of the row. About an inch above its insertion, it sends off a round tendon, which passing over the bones of the knee, unites with the tendon of its antagonist muscle; then passes obliquely over the splent and cannon bone, and is inserted into the upper part of the great pastern. These muscles serve to bend the leg and shank inward, and to put the great pastern forwards.

The fourth muscle is the antagonist of the former, and arises large and fleshy from the outward part of the shoulder-bone, and descending nearly in a straight line, is inserted into the superior and interior bone, not far from the former muscle. This serves to bend the leg inwards, and to pull it upwards.

The fifth arises, or has its origin near the middle of the leg-bone, and adheres closely to it.

It is a membranous flat muscle, and runs over and covers the seven bones of the knee. It sends off a flatish tendon to be inserted into the superior part of the shank or cannon-bone. Its use is to tie the seven small bones together, and by its tendon to give a side motion to the limb.

The sixth muscle rises fleshy, and round on the side of the lower extremity of the shoulder-bone near the joint, and growing tendinous a little lower than the middle of the leg-bone, passes in a groove over the knee-joint to the middle of the great pastern, where uniting with two other tendons, they form one broad large cord, which running over the little pastern, and under the hoof, is inserted forward in the coffin-bone. The use of this muscle

muscle is to pull forward and render the foot straight: it is the antagonist of the back sinew.

The seventh is a muscle, or rather a strong broad tendon, which rises from the interior extremity of the leg-bone, and running along the inward convexity of the shank-bone, between the splint-bones, is divided into two, near the middle, which pass to each side of the bridge-bone, to fasten it in its place; afterwards it sends off on each side a strong tendon, which runs over the great pastern-joint, and then goes to unite with the tendon of the last described muscle, and helps to form the broad tendon before, called the extensor of the foot or hoof.

The eighth muscle arises with broad fleshy portions, and partly the inside of the lower extremity of the shoulder-bone, and partly from the upper extremity of the leg-bone, whence running over the whole length of the leg-bone, it becomes tendinous near its joint, and passing downwards over the seven bones to the middle of the shank-bone, it is united to another tendon.

The ninth muscle, or rather membranous and tendinous expansion, arises from the inferior part of the leg-bone, and passing along, not only covers the seven bones of the knee, but serves as ligaments to tie them together inwardly, and then proceeds downward to unite with the former tendon. Being thus united, they form one great chord which is enclosed in a sheath, and passing downwards, run over the nut-bone, which serves as a bridge to direct its course, and is fastened to it by an annular ligament, under which it moves. Then it runs over the great pastern-bone to the little pastern,

where it sends off a tendinous expansion on each side from its external part, which serve to tie together, and secure the joint. The tendon itself proceeds downwards, to be inserted into the coffin-bone, where expanding itself again, it covers almost all the interior part of that bone, and forms the inward sole.

The tenth muscle arises from the elbow of the leg-bone, and continues fleshy to the length of a span; when becoming tendinous, it runs near the joint of the knee, and joins the former tendon, helping to form the great chord, which bears some resemblance to the tendo achilles in men. The two muscles with the tendons bend the leg, shank, both pasterns and foot, inward, at the same instant of time.

N. B. The numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. in the plate of the muscles of the foot refer to the same numbers of the muscle, in this description of them. See plate, p. 139, Vol. 5.

OF THE HOOF.

The hoof is a horny part in shape like a gorget, enclosing the soft part of the foot, and receiving others subservient to motion, like a box-case or coffin, and it surrounds the whole in such a manner as will best defend it from external injuries. Its texture is like a horn, softer than bone, and harder than a gristle. It is composed of various spiral fibres which intersect each other crossways, which, forming thin laminæ or plates, are laid one upon another. It is sensible of pain, and therefore very proper for the purpose for which it is designed. In all countries where the roads are rough, they fasten iron shoes to this part with nails.

but in some parts of North America, they never shoe their horses at all, because the soil is loose and sandy. The hoof is, near a quarter of an inch thick, and yet the heels are more firm, hard, and thick than the hoof, they being ordained to support and strengthen the quarters.

The quarters are a continuation of the heels, and running up to the frush, form the superior edge of the coffin: they are supported inwardly on each side by two prominent cartilages. All these contribute to the strength of the foot, and enable the horse to tread securely on his toe and the ball of his foot. Now as the heels are the support as well as a part of the quarters, they should never be pared down, because it not only weakens them, but brings the quarters flat to the ground, and consequently brings the foot into a new position, straining the inward tendons which are inserted in the coffin-bone and throwing the toe upwards, which must needs be painful to the horse. Besides, as the heels are hard and bony, the shoes should never come near them, much less lie on them, because they are strong enough to support themselves without any artificial addition. Add to this that they are further supported and strengthened by two bones like stays or props, which arise from each side of the frog, running up and joining the heels, and these are defended externally by the outward sole or rift of the foot, under which they lie. Now as the quarters of the foot are composed of these stays and heels, the paring away of these last will certainly weaken the stays, quarters, and inward cartilages, and impair the chief support of the body.

The horny sole or rift lies at the bottom of the foot, and is of a much softer consistence than the hoof. It extends from the toe to the superior extremities of the stay bones, and is joined almost all round to the hoof. Its use is to defend the external and internal soles, as well as the contents of the coffin, from nails, glass, and the like, that they may not wound the more sensible parts. Therefore it must needs be a fault in smiths when they shoe horses, to pare away too much of this rift, because the outward sole is thereby the more exposed to the external injuries, and the horse is rendered tender footed.

The internal sole is much more firm and compact than the rift; and whenever this is laid naked wholly or in part, the foot is very apt to receive wounds or bruises; for the shield of the bottom of the foot being removed, it will be no longer able to resist the impression of hard bodies, such as small stones and the like. Thus when a horse has cast his shoe, it causes him to limp immediately. Hence likewise may proceed an inflammation and supuration of the parts within the coffin; for most disorders of this kind proceed from external injuries.

The frog is a spongy flexible elastic substance, of a much softer nature than the parts already described. It begins with a point about an inch and an half from the toe, near the center of the foot, and then enlarging, extends itself above the bony heel, where it assumes the name of the frush. On each side of the hill there is a cartilaginous ligament detached from the frush, which extends all round the upper part of the hoof, being the continuation of the frog.

frog, and is called the coronary ligament. The skin of the leg is inserted between the ligament and the hoof, and joins the hoof to the foot or coffin-bone. The use of the frog is to keep the heels open to defend the foot and internal sole from bruises, by its elastic and flexible substance, for by these properties it yields to the pressure of external bodies, and returns to its former state immediately. Hence it appears, that the pining away the upper part of the frog will impair its firmness and stability, will occasion wire heels, and promote the disorder called the frush, as well as loosen the hoof where it is joined to the skin of the leg. When the frog is almost destroyed, it will be easily penetrated by sharp bodies, and be more liable to be bruised by those which are hard and blunt.

In the coffin-box or case, which is the inside of the hoof, we observe its coronary convexity, its enchanelled fibres, and the crest like the comb of a cock; besides three eminences, two furrows, &c. All which are parts of the structure of the coffin. This likewise contains the coffin bone, part of the coronary or horn-pastern, the extremities of the tendons which bend the foot backwards and extend it forward, with the two cartilages, the veins, glands, and membranes.

The coronary groove is a concave channel, in the inside of the hoof, and runs round it to the frush. Its use is to contain the enchanelled flesh for the insertion of the skin, to receive the glands, and to facilitate the motion of the foot, as well as to prevent the tendon before from being bruised in its action. Against the hard edge of the groove a great many small fibres

run, and there is a strait line down to the toe, or inferior edge of the hoof. From the membranes of the bones between the sides, others run of a more fleshy nature, which help to unite the hoof with the coffin-bone, while the arteries and veins convey nourishment for the support and growth of the hoof.

The crest or cock's-comb in the centre of the coffin, is received into a groove of the coffin bone, and serves to prevent the shaking of that bone in the coffin during the motion of the foot.

GAMING at Aix,

With the two Martyrs to dissipation.

AT the card tables every night, in winter and summer, there are four bankers or dealers; the games are rouge and noir, trente-un, and birabie. They have no games but what are adapted to all capacities, not of skill, but of chance. Hazard, with great gravity, is forbid. The time of the play is till midnight; the two last hours, a half crown may be staked; but till ten o'clock nothing lower than a crown can shew his head. At any time, whether of the gros jeu, or the petit-pont, there is no limitation upwards. You may be ruined as fast as you please, you may stake what you will, the bankers are expected to cover it.

Formerly there used to be very deep play, both at Aix, and at Spa. But since the holy war, (indeed thence alone probably called holy) the gamesters have been, in all senses, shallow. The few times that we happened to be looking on, a few louis d'or, never more than fifty from one player, could be seen. And generally, at every deal, more silver than

than gold. And the coin, of both sorts, was all French. The resort formerly, too, used to be very different from what it is at present. And the records of the room still vaunt the princes who have been there, as in some stables of Spain, they regularly commemorate each most egregious as if they may have had come from Castile! Among these, the princes to wit, there have been not only the common figures of courts, the Navarres and the Valois, your grand dukes, and your infants, but those rivals in romance, the King of Sweden and the Czar!

Of the martyrs to dissipation, that is the gaming table only, at Aix, too probable no bad little book might be made. But, as the artist said to the prince, Heaven forbid that we should know these things as well as those who are doomed to live by 'em!

The French fugitive noblesse are now the chief support of the place. Of course, any traveller may go in boots; and some, they said, were there in linnen, which was the colour of them! And to ingratiate with these gentlemen, in the anti-room adjoining the saloon, there are frugal luxuries as they are wonted to desire, of tarts and small-beer, or Dutch cheese and gin, ennobled with a little sugar, as liqueurs!

Of two among these wretched beings, the gaming-table-wreck we saw, one of them at the table put fifty louis d'or in his basket! At the first deal of rouge and noir, he put down twenty-five! and he lost! At the second deal his stake was fifteen. The deal went round, and he lost again! At the third, he risked at once the remaining ten louis d'ors! But, while the bets were collecting, and the cards shuffled,

he seemed to recollect himself—he felt in his pockets, first one, and then the other; and with a quick short action of his left arm, pulling out two great French crowns and a little one, he looked at them on both sides, and then, after a short pause, desperately staked them also!

The fellow who kept the table, had covered the ten louis d'or—and now, he answered also, to the last forlorn hope of the two great crowns and the little one! It was, for all the world, like the response of echo on despair.

An accident prolonged the deal; and, in that moment, it was not possible not to think of a similar fatality in poor Goldsmith! who looking over a whist table, and, feeling in his pockets as if to count all the little money he had there, leisurely offered a bet of five pounds seventeen and sixpence upon the odd trick."

At length, however, the deal came, and at the ninth card it was determined. The last ten louis, the two great crowns, and the little one went, where their fore-runners had gone before! The poor fellow, who was twirling his basket, instantly dashed it down! he started from his seat, and forcing through the circle, where he overturned two chairs in the way, he literally tore his hair! and with horrid blasphemies bursting through the folding doors in the middle of the room, he departed, and we never saw him more.

Another, who was also an emigrant, and had seen better days, had arrived at Aix, in the utmost need, penniless—without hope, but in a friend. His friend did not fail. But his friend's circumstances did. Poor himself, in every thing but spirit, he could not, as he wished, relieve

the poverty of others. He could, with the utmost effort of privation, part only with a few crowns.

With these, the new stranger entered the great room at Aix, and getting upon one of the rush bottom chairs in the outer circle at the table, and making a long arm he tossed two crowns upon the board. Winning that, he doubled the stake, and won that too. So he went on, encreasing at each deal; till, actually getting fifty louis, he was so daring as to venture them! His venture, yet more wonderful, prospered, and he got one hundred louis d'or in one evening.

He had the wit to cut a winner — after opening the last rouleau to see that there might be no mistake, he let all the money glide gradually over one another into his pocket!

With many a bout
Of linked sweetness long drawn out!

He buttoned up, hurried by the centinels down the great stairs, and went with impatience, not unamiable, to tell the glad tidings to his friend. And though gone to bed, he knocked him up! — They talked the thing over as may be thought, with sufficient energy, rapidity, and glee. Till at length, sobering into purposes more composed, they rationally looked forward, and reckoned on the hundred pieces of gold as one reserve and sure refuge, sufficient certainly in Germany, to make a man, if that man is a Frenchman, impregnable against want for two or three long years! He made a solemn resolution, if not a vow, never to game again.

To have made all sure, he should have left the town, but, as the devil ordained, he did not. He went next night to the redoute, but with no other purpose

but to take some little refreshment, to talk away an hour, and return.

Insensibly, however, he fauntered by the table of rouge and noir, till, looking on, he became giddy, and fell in! Fortune failed him! And he followed her till he was fleeced of all that he had won! We actually saw him borrow a livre or two, to pay for his petty refreshments in the rooms!

The profit from this mischief (gaming) is computed at no less than 120,000 florins per annum. Of which 15,000 florins for a licence, are paid by the fellows, who keep the bank! At Aix, this revenue, for permission to do evil, goes to the town: at Spa, the Bishop of Liege lays his hand upon it.

On the LONGEVITY of ANIMALS.
To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,
THE length of life that animals would naturally attain has been in few cases exactly ascertained. Domestic animals, for the most part, are either sacrificed for the purposes of economy, or destroyed by accident, long before they reach the period that nature had assigned to them; and wild animals, are but in few cases, the objects of accurate observation. It is merely from accidental circumstances that the natural duration of the life of either of these can be ascertained.

Of all domestic animals, the sheep, and the cat, seem to be the shortest lived. The sheep at five or six years of age usually loses its teeth so much as to be able with difficulty, after that period to

to collect food sufficient for its subsistence; and few cats outlive the period of eight or ten years. The dogs live longer. I have had three dogs myself that all attained the age of fifteen or sixteen, and all of them suffered violent deaths at last. Another that died of old age, was known with certainty to be more than 21 years old, probably it might be a year or two more, but this could not be accurately ascertained. Many horses have been known to exceed thirty, and some, I think, have been known to live near half a century. The cow seldom continues to have good teeth beyond ten or twelve years.

But of all kinds of terrestrial animals, the feathered tribe seem to be susceptible of the greatest longevity. A tame goose has been known to live a hundred years, and swans are apparently equally long lived. Among the wild fowls a few accidental cases have been recorded, that tend to prove that they in general live very long. To which list I beg to add the following case, which I had from the most undoubted authority:—

A great many years ago, Mr. Scot, of Benholm, near Montrose, had accidentally caught a sea gull (*vulgo*, a *sea maw*) whose wings he cut, and put it into his garden to clear it of slugs and other vermin of that sort. The bird remained in that situation for several years; and being kindly used, it became very familiar, so as to come, upon a call, to be fed at the kitchen-door. It was known by the name of *Willie*. This bird became at last so tame, that no care was taken to preserve it, and its wings having grown to full length, it flew away, joined the other gulls upon the beach, and came back

from time to time to pay a visit to the house. It followed its companions, however, when they left this country; at which the family were much disconcerted. To their great joy, however, it returned with them next season; and with its usual familiarity returned to its old haunt, where it was welcomed with great joy, and fed very liberally with the garbage of fish, its favourite food. In this way it went and returned for forty years without intermission, and kept up its acquaintance in the most cordial manner; for, while in the country, it visited them almost daily, answered to its name like any domestic animal, and eat almost out of the hand. One year, however, very near the period of its final disappearance, Willie did not pay his respects to the family, for eight or ten days after the general flock of gulls were upon the coast, and great was the lamentation for his loss; as they naturally concluded he must be dead. The gentleman from whom I had this fact, happened to be there on a visit at that time, and was witness to, and cordially joined in their regret. But to the great joy of the whole family, a servant came running into the room one morning, while they were at breakfast, in ecstasy, calling out that Willie was returned. The whole company got up from table immediately to welcome Willie, and the humane guest among the rest. Food was soon found in abundance, and Willie, with his usual frankness, eat of it heartily, and was as tame as any barn yard fowl about the house. In a year or two afterwards, this grateful bird discontinued his visits forever, so that they concluded he must be dead, but whether of old age, or from accidental causes, could

could never be ascertained. I did not learn that they discovered any symptoms of decrepitude or decline in this animal, seemingly the effects of age. J. A.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

In a work which tends, in so ample a manner, to diffuse useful and entertaining instruction, to inspire with a desire to investigate nature; and, under your impartial and discriminating management, to promote the expanse of genius, I beg you would insert, for the entertainment of the curious, and the speculation of the philosopher, the following singular instance of antinatural affection, I may call it, which very lately occurred, and which can be well authenticated.

A FRIEND of mine who enters into the researches of nature with activity, happened very lately to be paying a visit to a gentleman of independent fortune and respectability in a neighbouring county to Ayr, when, among other subjects of a like nature that were introduced, several instances of uncommon affection, manifested by animals of the brute creation, towards others of a different species, were enumerated; and, among the rest, the extraordinary instance of a cat, which belonged to the gentleman of the house, extending its maternal care to a poor solitary chicken, which having, by mistake, been placed along with some duck eggs, had, agreeably to nature, made its appearance in the world a considerable time before its companions; and as the cat had formerly given proofs of, I may say, a kind of philanthropic disposition, had been en-

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trusted to its care. When my friend was there, the chicken was about a fortnight old, and had been nursed with a great deal of tenderness and care by its affectionate foster mother. Whenever it manifested an inclination to go out to feed, or again to benefit by the genial heat she afforded, she immediately put her body in the most favourable posture. This must appear very extraordinary, when we consider that a cat is, by nature, of all animals the most sullen and deceitful, and is possessed of an inherent enmity to all the feathered tribe. It will be difficult to account for so many different principles actuating the same animal. Can we suppose that that noble chivalry, that generous sensibility, talked of with such rapture by that profound orator Mr. Burke, but is now, alas! lost to France, after having been neglected or discarded by mankind, can be extending itself to animals of an inferior nature; or, that the words of the scripture are likely to be fulfilled, and that the age is approaching when the lamb will be found along with the wolf, and the wolf with the lamb? This is certainly an improving age. P.

PEDIGREES of famous HORSES.

MELPOMENE.

BRED by the late Mr. John Coates, of Castle Levington, near Yarm, in Cleveland, Yorkshire, was got by Alcides, out of Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko, (own brother to Othello, alias Black and all Black) which was the dam of little Davy, North Briton, Calliope, Young Matchem, North Star, Picture, &c. &c. grand dam of Mr. Vernon's Captive, Orpheus, Dutchess, Omphale, &c. Old Lass of the Mill.

A a

gister

ister to the above. Lass of the Mill was grand dam of Bay Malton and Treasurer, great grand dam of Elfrida and Columbus, and great, great grand dam of the late Sir John Lister Kay's famous Phenomenon.

In 1768, Melpomene won a sweepstake of 40 guineas over Richmond. In 1769, she won the 4 years old *sol.* at Malton, beating easy Mr. Robinson's Minton. At Penrith, she won *sol.* and *sol.* at Stockton upon Tees, beating, in 4 severe heats, Mr. Hutton's Ferret, Mr. Fenwick's Bennice, Sir James Penman's Daphne, and Mr. Dawson's Labanus. Ferret got the first heat from Labanus, the second a dead one between Berenice and Melpomene. The 3d and 4th warmly contested between Berenice and Melpomene; she also won the 4 years old sweepstake of 220*gs.* over Richmond, and on the day following, won the 4 yrs old of *sol.* there.

In 1770, she won the King's Plate at Newcastle upon Tyne, beating easy Mr. Bailey's Achilles, Mr. Preston's Mask, &c. won the Ladies' Plate at York of 95 guineas, also *sol.* at Wakefield, beating Mr. Atkinson's Dulcinea, who was 2d, and drawn and distanced the first heat Mr. Hutton's Lofly. Melpomene likewise won *sol.* and the Steward's Cup added thereto, at Northallerton, beating, at 2 heats, Mr. Bell's Denmark, Mr. Fenton's Liberty, &c. A few days after the race Mr. Coates generously treated his friends and acquaintance at Yarm, and its neighbourhood, with wine, punch, &c. who all had the honour of drinking out of the cup, many of whom felt the potency of its contents, which, when filled, held about 3 quarts. Melpomene, to whom

Mr. Coates was indebted for this valuable piece of plate, was afterwards engraven on its outside, with her pedigree and different prizes she had won.

Melpomene was sold to Peregrine Wentworth, Esq. of Toulston Lodge, near Tadcaster, for 500*gs.* in hand, and Mr. Coates was to receive 100*gs.* more, provided she won 2 King's Plates in the following year.

At Newmarket first spring meeting, 1771, she won the King's Plate for mares, beating Sir C. Bunbury's Sultana, by Young Cade, and Mr. Patterfon's Silvertail; she afterwards won the King's Plate at Nottingham, beating, at two heats, the Hon. Morgan Vane's Emperor, and the King's Plate at York; also the Steward's Cup at Northallerton, beating, at 3 heats, Mr. Bell's Denmark, Mr. Hutton's Navigator, and Mr. Cornforth's Iris, which was the last time of her winning, and last but two of her running.

Melpomene was the dam of Mr. Thomas Burdon's Czarina, by Abram Blank,, the only one she ever bred, for she unfortunately broke her neck when Czarina was a foal.

Czarina won a match at 2 yrs old, against Mr. Hutchinson's famous Turk colt; she got a severe cold, and never would bear training afterward. Czarina with Orpheus and Duchess are now in the stud of Mr. Thomas Burdon, of Stainton Vale, in Cleveland, Yorkshire. Duchess is the dam of Lord A. Hamilton's famous Restless, who run against Hubby, at York, for the great subscription of 295*l.* for 5 yr olds, on Wednesday, Aug. 21, 1793.

They run the four miles in 7 minutes and 30½ seconds, which is 13 seconds less time than was ever run over that course by any horse

horse. Bay Malton ran it in 7 minutes and 43 seconds.

BLACKLEGS.

Was bred by Mr. Sheardon, a farmer of Elwick, near Hartlepool, in the bishoprick of Durham, was got by a son of Ellerker's Smiling Ball; her dam by a horse of the Hon. Fletcher Vane's. She was sold to a farmer near Thornton, in Cleveland, Yorkshire, for his children to ride to school on, who sold her to a person of the name of Hudson, of York, whose property she was when in training. In 1752, she won 50l. at Hull, beating at 2 heats, Mr. Brackin's Miss Sedbury, and 3 others; 50l. at Stockton upon Tees, beating at 2 heats, Mr. Tiley's Milk Maid, Mr. Hall's Orlando, &c. In 1753, she won 50l. at Shrewsbury, beating Mr. Leach's True Blue, and Mr. Dutton's Ajax. 50l. at Newton, Lancashire, beating at 2 heats. Mr. Lowe's Blue Bonnet, and Mr. Kemp's Creeping Kate. 50l. at York, beating Silverlegs and Adam. 50l. at Doncaster, beating at 2 heats, Hall's Orlando, and Pierfon's Golden Legs. In 1754, Black Legs won 50l. at Hull, distanced the 1st heat, Mr. Notris's Cogdie and Mr. Wilson's Curtis. 50l. at York, beating at 3 heats, Comet, Trinket, &c. 50l. at Swaffham, beating easy, at 2 heats, the Duke of Hamilton's Figure, Mr. Vernon's Danby Cade.

Blacklegs was beat at 2 heats at Malden, with great difficulty, by Driver, only 5 days before, and travelled from thence to Swaffham, upwards of 70 miles, in hopes of meeting him there, but was disappointed.

In 1755, 50l. at Shrewsbury, beating at 2 heats, Mr. Brooker's Lady Thigh, Mr. Edgerton Cade's Maidenhead, and 50l. at York

viz. wt. 9st. 14 hands, aged, for mile heats.

Mr. Hudson's br. m.

Black Legs, by a son of Smiling Ball, aged, 8st. 3lb. 8oz. 2 3 1 1

Lord Rockingham's b. h. Cato, by Regulus, aged, 10st. 14oz. 3 1 2 2

Mr. Lunego's ch. h. Driver, by Beaver's Driver, aged, 9st. 7lb. 14oz. 1 2 3 3

At starting, even money Cato won; 5 to 4 Cato agst Driver, and 4 to 1 Blacklegs did not win.

The first heat was warmly contested by Driver and Blacklegs, won by Driver by only a length.

After the 1st heat, even money on Cato; the second heat won by only half a neck; after the heat 4 to 1 on Cato. The 3d heat

won by hardly half a neck, after the heat 3 to 1 on Blacklegs, and even money Cato agst Driver.

The 4th heat they all went off at the top of their rate. The mare got the lead by about a length,

and kept it all the way, never once being headed; and won with great difficulty, by about a length.

It was one of the severest races ever run. Blacklegs was rode by Stephen Hunter, Cato by John Singleton, and Driver by Thomas Brett.

In 1756, she won 50l. at Hull, beating at 2 heats, Mr. Wood's Whittington, on whom the odds were 2 to 1. 50l. at York, beating Little David and Trimmer.

In 1758, 50l. at Lancaster, beating at 2 heats, Mr. Morly's Monkey, and Mr. Robinson's Modesty; this was the 14th 50l. that she won, all of which were give-and-take.

ADOLPHUS

Was bred by Mr. Lodge, of Richmond, Yorkshire, was got by Regulus, (his dam Sappho's dam) by Croft's Partaer, which

A 2 2 was

was Mr. Lodge's famous roan mare. Adolphus won 5 King's Plates, when, 6 yrs old, 12st. each. He also won 4 50l. prizes, and two matches, one of 2400s. the other 200g. Towards the close of Adolphus's running, he beat the famous Tantivy, Fair Rachel, Fautus, and Mr. Kick's Genius that beat Contest for a King's Plate. Adolphus was also one of the horses that run in Mr. Shatto's match against time, viz. 50s. in two hours.

Plan of a VETERINARY SCHOOL, proposed to and adopted by the NATIONAL CONVENTION.

CITIZENS, the National Convention having invited its members to direct their attention to commerce and agriculture, I hasten to comply with that invitation, by stating such observations as have occurred to me on this important subject. The tendency of my labours is to rescue the Veterinary art from that oblivion to which it has been consigned, and to make it of general utility to the French nation.

The Veterinary art is not solely confined to the cure of the diseases incident to horses. It comprehends every thing that relates to the rearing, the preserving and breeding of such domestic animals as are conducive to trade and agriculture. In order to attain this object, it is necessary to devise the most simple and effectual means, which consists in the formation of schools for the instruction of young men. These institutions may be arranged and stated off in the following manner:

1. **THE NUMBER OF PUPILS.**

It may not be foreign to the purpose to observe at the outset, that the republic contains at least

30,000 individuals, whose occupation is the breeding of horses, mules, &c. and treating those animals under the various diseases to which they are subject. Now it will not be denied that the greater part of those persons are illiterate and uninstructed in their business. The remedy for this inconvenience is to fill their places gradually with others, who are conversant in the different branches of this science.

The number of losses sustained in time of war from slight wounds and diseases, demonstrate the utility of this institution, and point out the necessity of having skillful farriers with the armies to diminish the fatal effects of that scourge. From a variety of circumstances, precarious in their nature, it is impossible to say what number of pupils ought to be upon the establishment.

2. **RECEPTION OF THE PUPILS.**

The Veterinary Art may be reduced to two distinct heads—Theory and Practice. The theoretical course ought to be confined to the investigation of principles, and the application of those principles to practice. The expences of the institution being discharged by the Republic, every citizen ought to have an equal right to the benefit of it. The practical course must unavoidably be attended with considerable expence to the State, which ought to be in some degree reimbursed by labour; no citizen ought therefore to be admitted without some previous knowledge of the business.

3. **ADMISSION AND MODE OF TREATMENT.**

A certain number of vacancies ought to be supplied by such as have acquired some knowledge of the art. Of this description a suf-

a sufficient number might be found among the sons of farmers, indigent farmers, and others, in the habit of rearing and training cattle, particularly among the sons of those who have died in defence of their country. Every candidate, to be eligible, should be able to read and write; they ought to be supported at the expense of the government, through the whole of their studies. The artists, who have completed their education under these institutions, will be sufficient for the business in their respective Communes, and likewise for the exigences of the armies of the Republic.

4. STUDIES.

In these seminaries the pupils should be taught the various diseases incident to horses, &c. and the mode of treatment. Anatomy, physiology, botany, materia medica; to distinguish the properties of each species of animals, and to train or break them in; to ascertain the nature of disorders, whether internal or external, endemic, or epidemic; to perform operations, to understand the principles and construction of wheel carriages, and finally to apply theory to practice. These branches of science constitute the Veterinary Art, and form the most essential part of their education.

5. INSTRUCTORS.

The late King of Prussia, convinced of the utility of this science in battle, in his consultation with Pongelat, founder of the Veterinary College at Lyons, asked whether in his opinion a charge with cavalry ought to be made by the trot, or the gallop. The artist replied that the former was preferable to the latter, but added that no less depended on the ac-

complishments of the horse than on the skill of the rider in managing him. This sagacious monarch availed himself of that information, and was afterwards as diligent in training his horses as in drilling his men.

The institution ought to be complete before we multiply the establishments. To effect this the institution should be divided into distinct classes, and a professor appointed to each. It would therefore be necessary to appoint seven professors to the schools in Paris: 1. A professor in anatomy and physiology. 2. One of Farriery. 3. One of medicine, botany, and agriculture. 4. One for injuries internal and external. 5. One for training and breaking in. 6. One for judging of the properties of horses, and of their external appearance, and likewise for adapting the work and fodder for their nature and powers. And 7. One for the construction of wheel carriages. In addition to these professors, an equal number of suppliants ought to be appointed, who should also have the right of succession in case of removal or death. The professors in the school of Lyons ought to be reduced to four.

6. THE MEANS OF CARRYING THIS PLAN INTO EXECUTION.

It will be necessary for every establishment to have a riding school, in the form of an amphitheatre, stables, or hospitals, for horses and cattle under cure, apart from the other stables, cots for sheep and goats, hog styes, hen-roosts, elabatories, forges, large yards, extensive enclosures, and every convenience for the accommodation and improvement of domestic animals.

The

The national edifices will be adequate to this purpose, and the convent belonging to the ci-devant Abbey Victor de Paris, will be a fit place for the school of Alfort, now at Charenton.

The public good makes this removal necessary, as the Commune of Paris is the chief residence of the arts and sciences, and likewise the grand national repository.

It will be requisite to have a collection of skeletons, approved specifications, models, and patterns. This collection is of three kinds, viz. anatomical, pathological, and mechanical. The anatomical collection ought to be so contrived as to furnish the student with a progressive series of subjects whereby he might soon acquire such a knowledge of anatomy as to enable him to proceed judiciously in the dissection of animals. He might then proceed to reason on the mechanism of the animal system, and describe the use of each competent part.

Pathology having such analogy to anatomy, a particular description of this collection would be unnecessary.

The mechanical collection is not less necessary than the former. It ought to consist of tools and implements of every kind for the construction of machines for war and agriculture, with patterns of harness suitable to each.

8. FORGES.

The business of a farrier is difficult to acquire, and it is not in schools that young men are expected to become acquainted with it. All we aim at in this analysis of the institution, is to point out the means of acquiring that knowledge which experience

cannot fail to bring as near perfection as human nature will admit.

9. HORSEMANSHIP.

In order to make proficient in horsemanship, there must be horses, stables, a covered ride, an open one, and an extensive area for practising evolutions. This article comprehends both the veterinary art and the skill of the rider. It is not to be expected that the Republic should totally disband its cavalry. In peace, a considerable number ought always to be kept up according to circumstances. Should not this measure be deemed expedient, however, it would be proper to exercise before the commencement of hostilities, and not to call upon raw soldiers to face the enemy.

France produces the best war horses in the world for the five services now adopted. The heavy cavalry, the dragoons, the hussars or chasseurs, for the artillery, and for baggage waggons. The common mode of training destroys horses before they are habituated to labour. Ill-usage, the custom of docking and cropping, bad fodder, hard work, diseased studs, and various other causes, bring on premature old age, and contaminate the breed.

10. TRAINING OF HORSES.

The training of horses is one of the most important branches of the Veterinary art. Instruction must be conveyed by example and demonstration. The pupils will then proceed on this study with method, and that which has hitherto been merely the effect of chance and circumstances, and the instinct of genius will be in future the result of art.

The

The means for attaining this end will be to form a true School of Economy, which shall be devoted to experiments. Such a number of animals will be kept as the climate will allow.

The proposed establishment is of such importance that, if it related only to horses, the plan submitted to the Convention ought to be adopted.

I shall quote here a remark of Buffon:—At the end of the article upon the horse, he says, I cannot conclude the history of the horse without remarking with regret, that the health of this useful and precious animal has been hitherto abandoned to the care and practice, often blind, of men without knowledge, and without merit. The art, which the ancients called the Veterinary art, is scarcely known but by name. I am persuaded that if some physicians were to turn their attention to the subject, it would amply recompence them by its success; it would not only enrich him, but it would even make him celebrated and admired.

As the structure and temperament of horses is less complicated than in men, the diseases are of course more easily removed: without placing any dependance on the ample range of invention, without relying on new experiments, we may arrive without fear or reproach at a very considerable share of knowledge, even by analogous reasoning, and from the treatment of men under infirmities which they have in common with brutes, we may draw the most useful deduction in the Veterinary art.

Fifteen resolutions for the organization of Veterinary Schools were proposed, and adopted by the Convention.

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XVI.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF the request of your correspondent some time back (for a more speedy insertion of my letters) gave me satisfaction, what must my feelings now be on seeing the elegant decorations which you have thought proper to draw from them? Be assured, Gentlemen, did my ability keep pace with my inclination, the conclusion on the subject would soon take place, but that not being the case, I hope you will pardon the delay, and take them from me as they rise, without murmuring. I promised in my last some further directions respecting hounds, which I now proceed to acquit myself of.

There certainly cannot be a greater mortification to a fox-hunter, than his having unsteady hounds, for it is impossible to have sport with them; they are half tired before the fox is found, and are not to be depended upon afterwards. It is a great pleasure when a hound challenges, to be certain he is right, but how cruel the disappointment to hear a rate immediately succeed it, and instead of halloos of encouragement the smacking of whips take place; this shows that a few riotous and disorderly hounds, do an infinity of mischief, never, let me recommend to the particular attention of the sportsman, put such among the rest, but let them be taken from them and chastised, and if found to be incorrigible, hang them.

There are many good purposes answered in separating the riotous ones

ones from those that are steady, it not only prevents the latter from getting the blood they should not, but it also prevents them from being overawed by the smacking of whips, which is too apt to obstruct *draving*, and going into *deep covers*. Mr. Beckford mentions a circumstance that happened in his pack, which may serve to elucidate the subject; and I shall therefore quote it:

"A couple of hounds, (says this gentleman) which I received from a neighbour last year, were hurtful to my pack. They had run with a pack of *harriers*; and as I soon found, were never afterwards to be broken from *hars*. It was the beginning of the season; covers were thick, hares in plenty, and we seldom killed less than five or six in the morning. The pack at last got so much blood that they would hunt them as if they were designed to hunt nothing else. I parted with that couple of hounds, and my pack became as steady as they were before." From these observations it may be plainly seen, that unless a known good pack of hounds are to be disposed of, the acceptance of old ones would be highly improper. In short, my idea is, that the encouragement of the breeding of hounds yourself is the only means of getting a handsome, good, and steady pack; besides, draft hounds may bring vices enough along with them to spoil a whole pack. For if they should prove unsteady, it will not be in your power to make them otherwise: and experience will soon teach you that an old hound is more likely to give trouble than all your young ones; the latter will, at least, stop, but an obstinate old hound will frequently run mute; if he

finds he can run no other way. It may be further noticed, that old hounds who are unacquainted with the people you employ, will not readily hunt for them; and such as were steady in their own pack, may become unsteady in yours. "I once, (says Mr. Beckford,) saw an extraordinary instance of this, when I kept harriers. Hunting one day on the downs, a well known fox-hound belonging to a neighbouring gentleman, came and joined us, and as he both ran faster than we did, and skirted more, he broke every fault, and killed many hares. I saw this hound often in his own pack afterwards, where he was perfectly steady; and though he constantly hunted in covers, where hares were in great plenty, I never remember to have seen him run one step after them."

If a hound, (as is frequently the case) is addicted to any vice, particularly that of killing sheep, the severest discipline should be inflicted on him. In an old hound it is, I am certain, incurable; therefore the halter is the only remedy that can be taken.

Throughout the whole of my letters, I have recommended the making of your hounds steady, but men have frequently been seen more unsteady than them. Nothing can be more disgusting to the ear of a good sportsman, than to hear hounds hallooed one minute, and rated the next. Dogs are sensible animals: they soon find out what is required of them, when we do not confuse them by our own heedlessness. — When we encourage them to hunt a scent which they have been rated from, and perhaps severely chastised for hunting, they must needs think us cruel, capricious, and inconsistent.

Conceiving

Conceiving what I have now written will occupy a sufficient portion of the room you have done me the honour of allotting for my compositions, I shall, for the present, take my leave, assuring you of my full determination to resume the subject in your next Number.

And am, Gentlemen,

Your obliged

Humble Servant,

ACASTUS.

Jan. 10, 1795.

BREEDING OF HORSES.

WHEN the stallion is chosen, and all the mares intended for him are collected together, there must be another stone-horse, to discover which of the mares are in heat; and, at the same time, contribute to inflame them. All the mares are to be brought successively to this stone-horse; which should also be inflamed, and suffered frequently to neigh. As he is for leaping every one, such as are not in heat keep him off, whilst those which are so suffer him to approach them. But instead of being allowed to satisfy his impulse, he must be led away, and the real stallion substituted in his stead. This trial is necessary for ascertaining the true time of the mare's heat, especially of those which have not yet had a colt; for with regard to such as have recently foaled, the heat usually begins nine days after their delivery; and on that very day they may be led to the stallion to be covered; and nine days after, by the experiment above mentioned, it may be known whether they are still in heat. If they are, they must be covered a second time; and thus successively every ninth

day while their heat continues: for when they are impregnated, their heat abates, and in a few days ceases entirely.

But that every thing may be done easily and conveniently, and at the same time with success and advantage, great attention, expence, and precaution are requisite. The stud must be fixed in a good soil, and in a suitable place, proportioned to the number of mares and stallions intended to be used. This spot must be divided into several parts, inclosed with rails or ditches well fenced; in the part where the pasture is the richest, the mares in fold, and those with colts by their sides, are to be kept. Those which are not impregnated, or have not yet been covered, are to be separated, and kept with the fillies in another close, where the pasture is less rich, that they may not grow too fat, which would obstruct the progress of generation. Lastly, the young stone colts or geldings, are to be kept in the driest part of the fields and where the ground is most unequal: that by running over the uneven surface, they may acquire a freedom in the motion of their legs and shoulders. This close, where the stone colts are kept, must be very carefully separated from the others, lest the young horses break their bounds and enervate themselves with the mares. If the tract be so large as to allow of dividing each of these closes into two parts, for putting oxen and horses into them alternately, the pasture will last much longer than if continually eaten by horses; the ox improving the fertility, whereas the horse lessens it. In each of these closes should be a pond, standing water being better than running, which of-

ten gripes them; and if there are any trees in the ground, they should be left standing, their shade being very agreeable to the horses in great heats: but all stems or stumps should be grubbed up, and all holes levelled, to prevent accidents. In these pastures your horses should feed during the summer; but in the winter the mares should be kept in the stable and fed with hay. The colts also must be housed, and never suffered to feed abroad in winter, except in very fine weather. Stallions that stand in the stable, should be fed more with straw than hay: and moderately exercised till covering time, which generally lasts from the beginning of April to the end of June. But during this season they should have no other exercise, and be plentifully fed, but with the same food as usual. Before the stallion is brought to the mare, he should be dressed, as that will greatly increase his ardour. The mare must also be curried, and have no shoes on her hind feet, some of them being ticklish, and will kick the stallion. A person holds the mare by a halter, and two others lead the stallion by long reins; when he is in a proper situation, another assistant carefully directs the yard, pulling aside the mare's tail, as a single hair might hurt him dangerously. It sometimes happens that the stallion does not complete the work of generation, coming from the mare without making any injection: it should therefore be attentively observed, whether, in the last moments of the copulations the dock of the stallions tale has a vibrating motion; for such a motion always accompanies the emission of the seminal lymph. If he has performed the act, he must on no consideration

be suffered to repeat it; but be led away directly to the stable, and there kept two days. For however able a good stallion may be of covering every day during the three months, it is much better to let him be led to a mare only every other day; his produce will be greater, and he himself less exhausted. During the first seven days let four different mares be successively brought to him; and the ninth day let the first be again brought, and so successively while they continue in heat; but as soon as the heat of any one is over, a fresh mare is to be put in her place, and covered in her turn every nine days; and as several retain even at the first, second, or third time, it is computed that a stallion, by such management, may, during the three months, cover 15 or 18 mares, and beget 10 or 12 colts. These animals have a very large quantity of the seminal lymph; so that a considerable portion of it is shed during the emission. In the mares likewise is an emission, or rather a distillation of the seminal lymph during the whole time they are horsing; ejecting a viscid whitish lymph, called the *heats*, which cease on conception. This ichor the Greeks called *hippomanes*; and pretended that philtres might be made of it, one remarkable effect of which was, to render a horse frantic with lust. This *hippomanes* is very different from that found in the secundines of the foal, which M. Daubenton first discovered, and has so accurately described its nature, origin, and situation. The ejection of this liquor is the most certain sign of the mare's heat; but it is also known by the inflation of the lower part of the vulva, by her frequent neighings, and attempts

to get to the horses. After being covered, nothing more is requisite than to lead her away to the field. The first-foal of a mare is never so strongly formed as the succeeding; so that care should be taken to procure for her, the first time, a larger stallion, that the defect of the growth may be compensated by the largeness of the size. Particular regard should also be had to the difference or congruity of the fashion of the stallion and the mare, in order to correct the faults of the one by the perfections of the other: especially never to make any disproportionate copulations, as of a small horse with a large mare; or a large horse with a small mare; as the produce of such copulation would be small, or badly proportioned. It is by gradations that we must endeavour to arrive at natural beauty: for instance, to give to a mare a little too clumsy, a well made horse and finely shaped; to a small mare, a horse a little higher; to a mare which is faulty in her fore hand, a horse with an elegant head and noble chest, &c.

It has been observed, that horses fed in dry and light grounds, produce temperate, swift, and vigorous foals, with muscular legs and a hard hoof; while the same bred in marshes and moist pastures have produced foals with a large heavy head, a thick carcass, clumsy legs, bad hoofs, and broad feet. These differences proceed from the air and food, which is easily understood; but what is more difficult to be accounted for, and still more essential than what we have hitherto observed, is, to be continually crossing the breed to prevent a degeneracy.

In coupling of horses, the colour and size should be suited to

each other, the shape contrasted, and the breed crossed by an opposition of climates; but horses and mares foaled in the same stud should never be joined. These are essential articles; but there are others which should by no means be neglected: as that no short docked mares be suffered in a stud, because from their being unable to keep off the flies, they are much more tormented by them than others which have a long sweeping tail; and their continual agitations from the stings of these insects, occasions a diminution of the quantity of their milk, and has a great influence on the constitution and size of the colt, which will be vigorous in proportion as its dam is a good nurse. Care must also be taken, that the stud mares be such as have been always brought up in pastures, and never overworked. Mares which have always been brought up in the stable on dry food, and afterwards turned to grass, do not breed at first: some time is required for accustoming them to this new aliment.

Though the usual season for the heat of mares be from the beginning of April to the end of June, yet it is not uncommon to find some among a large number that are in heat before that time; but it is advisable to let this heat pass over without giving them to the stallion, because they would foal in winter; and the colts, besides the inclemency of the season, would have bad milk for their nourishment. Again, if the mares are not in heat till after the end of June, they should not be covered that season: because the colts being foaled in the summer, have not time for acquiring strength sufficient to repel the injuries of the following winter.

Many, instead of bringing the stallion to the mare, turn him loose into the close, where all the mares are brought together; and there leave him to choose such as will stand to him. This is a very advantageous method for the mares: they will always take horse more certainly than in the other; but the stallion, in six weeks, will do himself more damage than in several years by moderate exercise, conducted in the manner we have already mentioned.

When the mares are pregnant, and their belly begins to swell, they must be separated from those that are not, lest they hurt them. They usually go to 11 months and some days; and foal standing, whereas most other quadrupeds lie down. Those that cannot foal without great difficulty, must be assisted; the foal must be placed in a proper situation; and sometimes, if dead, drawn out with cords. The head of the colt usually presents itself first, as in all other animals; at its coming out of the matrix, it breaks the secundines or integuments that inclose it, which is accompanied with a great flux of the lymph contained in them: and at the same time one or more solid lumps are discharged, formed by the sediment of the inspissated liquor of the allantoids. This lump, which the ancients called the *hippomanes of the colt*, is so far from being, as they imagined, a mass of flesh adhering to the head of the colt, that it is separated from it by a membrane called *amnios*. As soon as the colt is fallen, the mare licks it, but without touching the *hippomanes*; which points out another error of the ancients, who affirmed that she instantly devours it.

The general custom is to have a mare covered nine days after her foaling, that no time may be lost; but it is certain, that the mare having, by this means, both her present and future foal to nourish, her ability is divided, and she cannot supply both so largely as she might one only. It would therefore be better, in order to have excellent horses, to let the mares be covered only every other year; they would last the longer, and bring foals more certainly: for, in common studs, it is so far from being true that all mares which have been covered bring colts every year, that it is considered as a fortunate circumstance if half or at most two thirds of them foal.

Mares, when pregnant, will admit of copulation; but it is never attended with a superfœtation. They usually breed till they are 14 or 15 years of age; and the most vigorous till they are above 18. Stallions, when well managed, will engender till the age of 20, and even beyond; but it must be observed, that such horses as are soonest made stallions, are also the soonest incapable of generation; thus the large horses, which acquire strength sooner than the slender, and are therefore often used as stallions as soon as they are four years old, are incapable of generation before they are 16.

HUNTING in INDIA.

HUNTING was a favourite diversion of the great and bloodier conqueror Jenghiz Khan, if indeed we can apply the word *diversion* to a monster whose mind was set upon the destruction of his own species, and who only endeavoured to make the murder of

of brutes subservient to that of men, by keeping his soldiers in a kind of warfare with the beasts when they had no human enemies to contend with. His expeditions were conducted on a plan similar to that of the Mexicans; and were no doubt attended with still greater success, as his numerous army could inclose a much greater space than all the Indians whom the Spanish viceroy could muster. The East Indian Princes still show the same inclination to the chase; and Mr. Blanc, who attended the hunting excursions of Asoph Ul Dowlah, vizir of the Mogul empire, and nabob of Oude in 1785 and 1786, gives the following account of the method practised on this occasion:

The time chosen for the hunting party is about the beginning of December; and the diversion is continued till the heats, which commence about the beginning of March, oblige them to stop. During this time a circuit of between 400 and 600 miles is generally made; the hunters bending their course towards the skirts of the northern mountains, where the country is wild and uncultivated. The vizir takes along with him not only his court and seraglio, but a great part of the inhabitants of his capital. His immediate attendants may amount to about 2000; but besides these he is also followed by 500 or 600 horse, and several battalions of regular seapoys with their field pieces. Four or five hundred elephants are also carried along with him; of which some are used for riding, others for fighting, and some for clearing the jungles and forests of the game. About as many sumpter horses of the beautiful Persian and Arabian breeds are carried along with him. A great many wheel car-

riages drawn by bullocks likewise attend, which are used chiefly for the convenience of the women; sometimes, also he has an English chaise or two, and sometimes a chariot; but all these as the well as the horses are merely for show, the vizir himself never using any other conveyance than an elephant, or sometimes when fatigued or indisposed a palanquin. The animals used in the sport are principally greyhounds, of which there may be about 300; he has also about 200 hawks, and a few trained leopards for hunting deer. There are a great number of marksmen, whose profession it is to shoot deer; with many fowlers, who provide game; as none of the natives of India know how to shoot game with small shot, or to hunt with flow hounds. A vast number of matchlocks are carried along with the company with many English pieces of various kinds 40 or 50 pairs of pistols, bows and arrow, besides swords, daggers, and sabres without number. There are also nets of various kinds, some for quails, and others very large, for fishing, which are carried along with him upon elephants, attended by fishermen, so as always to be ready for throw into any river or lake that may be met with. Every article that can contribute to luxury or pleasure is likewise carried along with the army. A great many carts are loaded with the Ganges water, and even ice is transported for cooling the drink. The fruits of the season and fresh vegetables are daily sent to him from his gardens by bearers stationed at the distance of every ten miles; by which means each article is conveyed day or night at the rate of four miles an hour. Besides the animals already mentioned,

tioned, there are also fighting antelopes, buffaloes, and rams in great numbers; also several hundred pigeons; some fighting cocks, with a vast variety of parrots, nightingales, &c.

To complete the magnificence or extravagance of this expedition, there is always a large bazar, or moving town, which attends the camp; consisting of shopkeepers and artificers of all kinds, money-changers, dancing-women; so that, on the most moderate calculation, the whole number of people in his camp cannot be computed at fewer than 30,000. The nabob himself, and all the gentlemen of his camp, are provided with double sets of tents and equipage, which are always sent the day before to the place to which he intends to go; and this is generally eight or ten miles in whatever direction most game is expected; so that by the time he has finished his sport in the morning, he finds his whole camp ready pitched for his reception.

The nabob, with the attending gentlemen, proceed in a regular moving court or durbat, and thus they keep conversing together and looking out for game. A great many foxes, hares, jackals, and sometimes deer, are picked up by the dogs, as they pass along; the hawks are carried immediately before the elephants and let fly at whatever game is sprung on them, which is generally partridges, bustards, quails, and different kinds of herons: the least affording excellent sport with the falcons or sharp-winged hawks. Wild boars are sometimes started, and either shot or run down by the dogs and horsemen. Hunting the tyger, however, is looked upon as the principal diversion; and the

discovery of one of these animals is accounted a matter of great joy. The cover in which the tyger is found is commonly long grass, or reeds of such an height as frequently to reach above the elephants; and it is difficult to find him in such a place, as he commonly endeavours either to steal off, or lies so close to the ground that he cannot be roused till the elephants are almost upon him. He then roars and skulks away, but is shot as soon as he can be seen; it being generally contrived that the nabob shall have the complement of firing first. If he be not disabled, the tyger continues to skulk along, followed by the line of elephants; the nabob and others shooting at him as often as he can be seen till he falls. The elephants themselves are very much afraid of this terrible animal, and discover their apprehensions by shrieking and roaring as soon as they begin to smell him or hear him growl; generally attempting to turn away from the place where he is. When the tyger can be traced to any particular spot, the elephants are disposed of in the circle round him, in which case he will at last make a desperate attack, springing upon the elephant that is nearest, and attempting to tear him with his teeth or claws. Some, but very few, of the elephants, can be brought to attack the tyger; and this they do by curling up their trunks under their mouths, and then attempting to toss, or otherwise destroy him with their tusks, or to crush him with their feet or knees. It is considered as good sport to kill one tyger in a day; though sometimes, when a female is met with her young ones, two or three will be killed.

The other objects of pursuit in these

these excursions are wild elephants, buffaloes, and rhinoceroses. Our author was present at the hunting of a wild elephant of vast size and strength. An attempt was first made to take him alive by surrounding him with tame elephants, while he was kept at bay by crackers and other fireworks; but he constantly eluded every effort of this kind. Sometimes the drivers of the tame elephants got so near him, that they threw strong ropes over his head, and endeavoured to detain him by fastening them around trees; but he constantly snapped the ropes like pack-threads, and pursued his way to the forest. Some of the strongest and most furious of the fighting elephants were then brought up, to engage him; but he attacked them with such fury, that they were all obliged to desist. In his struggle with one of them, he broke one of his tusks, and the broken piece, which was upwards of two inches in diameter, of solid ivory, flew up into the air several yards above their heads. Orders were now given to kill him, as it appeared impossible to take him alive: but even this was not accomplished without the greatest difficulty. He twice turned and attacked the party who pursued him, and in one of these attacks struck the elephant obliquely on which the prince rode, threw him upon his side, but then passed on without offering any farther injury. At last he fell dead, after having received as was supposed upwards of 1000 balls into his body.

the hair never lies sleek to the skin. Its eyes are remarkably lively and brilliant, and very significant and expressive. Its tail is long and bushy, which it seems greatly to admire, and frequently amuses itself by endeavouring to catch it as it turns round. In cold weather, when it lies down, it folds it about its head.

There are several varieties of foxes in Britain; but that above described is the most common, and approaches nearest the habitations of mankind. It lurks about the out-houses of the farmer, and carries off all the poultry within its reach. It is remarkably playful and familiar when tamed; but, like many wild animals half-reclaimed, will, on the least offence, bite those it is most familiar with: and it is always of a thievish disposition.

The fox sleeps much during the day; but during the night it is active in the search of its prey which it often obtains by surprising artifices; on which account the cunning of the fox has become proverbial; and numberless instances of it are related in all countries. He will eat flesh of any kind, but prefers that of hares, rabbits, poultry, and all kinds of birds. Those that live near the sea coasts will, for want of other food, eat crabs, shrimps, muscles, and other shell fish. They are also fond of grapes, and do great damage in vineyards to which they can have access.

They are so greedy of honey as boldly to attack the wild bees for it; and frequently rob them of their stores, though much incommoded by the stinging of the bees.

The fox sleeps sound; and, like the dog, lies in a round form. When he is only reposing himself he stretches out his hind legs,

Description of the Cur Fox.

THE cur fox is in size nearly the same as an ordinary cur dog. Its colour, a russet brown;

legs, and lies upon his belly. In this position he spies the birds as they alight on the hedges or places near him, and is ready to spring upon such as are within his reach, he rarely lies exposed; but chooses the cover of some break, where he is pretty secure from being surprised. Crows, magpies, and other birds, which consider the fox as a common enemy, will often give notice of his retreat, by the most clamorous notes, and frequently follow him a considerable way, from tree to tree, repeating their outcries.

Foxes produce but once a year, from three to six young ones at a time. When the female is pregnant, she retires, and seldom goes out of her hole. She comes in season, in winter; and young foxes are found in the month of April. If she perceives that her habitation is discovered, she carries them off, one by one, to a more secure retreat. The young are brought forth blind like puppies. They grow eighteen months, or two years, and live thirteen years.

There is so little difference between the dog and fox, that it is difficult to characterise them distinctly from each other. Yet the dog discovers a great antipathy to the fox, and pursues him with surprising keenness. Experiments have proved, however, that the fox and dog may be brought to breed together; though not without difficulty. Whether the progeny can again produce, or if they be infertile, like mules, seems not to have been yet fully ascertained.

MAJOR SEMPLE.

HAVING given some particulars of this celebrated character in our Third Volume,

pages 191 and 249, we are induced to believe, that the following account of his new *achievement* will not be less entertaining to our readers.

Friday, January 2, Major Semple was brought before Nicholas Bond, Esq. the sitting magistrate at the Public Office, Bow Street, on a charge of having committed divers frauds under the assumed names of Col. Lawson, James George Lisle, &c. he was apprehended in consequence of having defrauded Mr. Oliphant, Hatter, of Cockspur Street, of six guineas.

On the Major being put to the bar, Mr. Oliphant said, that the prisoner came to his house a few days since, saying his name was James George Lisle, and produced a commission setting forth that he was a major in the Dutch service. Under this idea, Mr. Oliphant was induced to lend him six guineas, gave him credit for a new hat, he having left his commission as a security; that he called on Friday last, and wanted to get the commission back without returning the money, which afforded Mr. Oliphant some suspicion of his intentions, in consequence of which he had him apprehended accordingly.

Mr. Bentley, a Laceman, in Bedford-Street, stated, that the prisoner came to his shop under pretence of purchasing a number of epaulets: and supposing him to be the person he represented himself, namely, Major Lisle, he lent him two guineas, but which he had never received back.

Mr. Prater, a Linen Draper, at Charing-Cross, proved nearly a similar transaction, that happened between him and the prisoner, and by which he had been defrauded of two guineas.

Mr. Gordon, a Bootmaker, in Cock-

Cockspur-street, stated, that about a fortnight since, Semple called on him, and enquired if he did not know Dr. Maxwell. On being answered in the affirmative the pretended major said he had been recommended by the Doctor, and ordered two pair of boots, for which he came in a coach on the Sunday following, but they not being ready, he called a third time the same afternoon, and informed Mr. Gordon that a very particular friend of his, Captain Cunningham, son of Sir William Cunningham, was arrested, and, as he was apprehensive that detainers might be laid against him, he was very anxious to have him enlarged; but that not having money sufficient for the purpose, he would be obliged to him for the loan of $\text{£}11. 16s.$ which would make up the sum he wanted. Mr. Gordon giving credit to the story, lent him one guinea, and permission to make use of his name to Mr. Lord, of the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, to borrow four more if he should want them, which he did, and gave Mr. Lord his promissory note for that sum in the name of James George Lisle. The note was produced by Mr. Lord:

Mr. Faden, map and print seller, at the corner of St. Martin's Lane, said, that in October last, he was at the White Lion, Bath, where the prisoner introduced himself into his company, as a Colonel Lawson, in the imperial service, and informed him that he had been at his shop in London, to purchase some maps, but that the servant could not find what he wanted; that he invited the witness to dinner, and introduced him to Mrs. Lawson and his mother in law: on the following day he came to him, said

he was short of cash, and desired the loan of five, six, or eight guineas. Mr. Faden lent him eight guineas, for which he gave him his promissory note, payable on demand, signed James George Lawson; and that he had never seen him since till the present time.

Messrs. Gardener and Winterburn, tailors, in Carey-street, said, they had been defrauded by the prisoner of a suit of cloaths for himself, and a pair of breeches for his servant: that he came to them as Col. Lawson, in the Imperial service, shewed a badge of honour he wore at his breast, and said he had been recommended to them by a Mr. Cole, now in Germany.

The Major, on being asked by Mr. Bond if he wished to say any thing in reply to the above charges, declined making any defence, at present, but acknowledged the notes given to Mr. Lord and Mr. Faden to be his writing, which, had he denied, a forgery might be proved against him; but, as the case stands at present, the offence amounts only to a fraud.

This extraordinary adventurer has experienced all the vicissitudes of fortune in most parts of the world. After being liberated from the Huiks, he went abroad and entered into the French service, in which he ranked high, and had a command at Paris, when the late unfortunate king was sentenced to die, and was one of those who conducted him to the scaffold: from the French army he deserted to the allies, and obtained by his courage as a soldier the rank of Major in the Dutch army, having signalized himself on several occasions. When his real character was discovered,

C c

covered,

covered he was suffered to depart and retain his commission.

At his second examination, which took place on the 6th, Mr. Wattleworth, linen-draper, in Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, stated, that about three months ago the prisoner came to his shop, and told them he was brother to Mrs. Graham, a customer of their's; that he was in want of some muslin, and two or three dozen of shirts. Under the idea that he was brother to Mrs. G. they let him take part of two pieces of muslin and a shirt with him; which he said was to shew to Mrs. G. for her approbation; and in case she approved of it, a quantity of the same sort were to be made; but that they never saw him again till the present time.

Mr. Bennet, a hatter, in Oxford-street, Mr. Clay of Birmingham, Mr. Dutton, shoe-maker, in the Strand, Mr. Thomas, an Attorney, Mr. Bleden, of the London Tavern, and Mr. Francillion, jeweller, in Norfolk-street, all proved their being dupes to the plausibility of his tales. On his third examination, no material charge against him appeared; he was therefore fully committed, and a bill of indictment found against him for defrauding Mr. Wattleworth of the abovementioned articles. On Thursday, January 16, he was brought up for trial at the Old Bailey, when he requested the indulgence of the court until next day, that he might procure some witnesses, which, from the shortness of notice he had not been able to procure, as he was committed but one day before. The court could not put it off until this day, as there would be no Middlesex jury, but granted it to stand over until the first day of next sessions.

ANECDOTES of the Game of CHESS.

To the EDITORS of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

A GREEABLE to the promise I made in your last Number, I have herewith sent you some anecdotes of the noble and manly game of chess, which has so much the advantage of most other games, as to be thought of great utility to those who have excelled in it. It has been generally practised by the greatest warriors and generals, some of whom have said that it was necessary for a military man to be well skilled in this game, which has something in it peculiarly interesting. Yours, &c.

I. I. B.

Pyrrhus, the greatest general of his age, is said to have made use of his chess-men as an assistance to him in ranging a battle; and not only to form his manœuvres, but likewise to explain them to others.

Vopiscus in his life of Proculus, informs us that one of the Roman emperors had the title of Augustus given him, because he gained ten games of chess successively.

Tamerlane was a great chess-player, and was engaged in a game during the very time of the decisive battle with Bajazet, the Turkish Emperor, who was defeated and taken prisoner.

In a battle between the French and English, in the year 1147, an English knight seizing the bridle of Louis de Gros, and crying to his comrades, *the king is taken*; the prince struck him to the ground with his sword, saying, "*Ne seais tu pas qu'au jeu d'échecs on ne prend pas le roy?*" "Dost thou not know that, at Chess, the kings are never taken?" The meaning of which is this:

this at the game of chess, when the king is reduced to that pass that there is no way for him to escape, the game ends, because the royal piece is not to be exposed even to an imaginary affront.

Ben-Ziad, caliph of Mecca, was very fond of chess. "Is it not extraordinary," (said he to the favourite he was playing with), "that sixteen pieces placed on so small a plane as this chess board, should give me more trouble to manage, than so many millions of men, that cover the immense surface of my empire?"

The following remarkable anecdote we have from Dr. Robertson, in his history of Charles the 5th. John Frederick, Elector of Saxony, having been taken prisoner by Charles, was condemned to death; the decree was intimated to him while at Chess with Barnest of Brunswick, his fellow prisoner. After a short pause, and making some reflections on the irregularity of the Emperor's proceedings, he turned to his antagonist, whom he challenged to finish the game. He played with his usual ingenuity and attention, and having beat Barnest, expressed all the satisfaction that is commonly felt on gaining such victories. He was not, however, put to death, but set at liberty after five years confinement.

In the chronicle of the moorish kings of Grenada, we find it related, that in 1396, Mehmed Balba seized upon the crown in prejudice of his elder brother, and passed his life in one continued round of disasters. His wars with Castile were invariably unsuccessful, and his death was occasioned by a poisoned vest. Finding his case desperate, he dispatched an officer to the fort of Solobrent, to put his brother

Juzaf to death, lest that prince's adherents should form any obstacle to his son's succession. The alcaide found the prince playing at chess with an *alfaque*, or priest. Juzaf begged hard for two hours, respite, which was denied him. At last with great reluctance, the officer permitted him to finish his game; but before it was finished, a messenger arrived with the news of the death of Mehmed, and the unanimous election of Juzaf to the crown.

Charles the first was at chess, when news was brought of the final intention of the Scots to sell him to the English; but so little was he discomposed by this alarming intelligence, that he continued his game with the utmost composure, so that no person could have known that the letter he had received, had given him information of any thing remarkable.

King John was playing at chess, when the deputies came to acquaint him that their city was besieged by Phillip Augustus, but he would not hear them until he had finished his game.

When Charles the 12th was at Bender, Voltaire says, "for his only amusement, he played sometimes at chess; If little things paint men, it may be allowed to mention, that he always made the king march at that game; he made use of it more than of any of the other pieces, and by that means he lost every game. And again, when he was besieged by the Turks, in the house which he had shut himself up, near Bender, after he had well barricaded his house, he sat down coolly to play at chess with his favourite *Gaohusen*, as if every thing had been in profound security."

In the late royal treasury of St. Denis, near Paris, were kept
C c 2 some

some chess men, with which it is said Charlemagne (who died in 814) used to play. They were made of ivory, but yellow by time, at the bottom of every one was an Arabic inscription. The largest piece represented a king sitting on a throne about 12 inches high, and 8 broad. The pawn, (about three inches in height) was the image of a dwarf with a large shield.

Mr. Phillidor saw, in 1747, at Rotterdam, in the possession of a coffee-house keeper, a set of chess-men; which were made for Prince Eugene. They were 3 inches in height, of solid silver, chased, not different in colour; but sufficiently distinguished, by one side representing an European, and the other an Asiatic army. Mr. Twiss says the most valuable chess-men he had seen are at Rotterdam. They were made by Vander Werf (the celebrated painter) who employed the leisure hours of 18 years in carving them. The pieces are 3 inches high, and the pawns 2. Half the number are of box, and the other half ebony. They are all, except the castles, busts on pedestals; the kings are decorated with a lion's skin. The bishops have foolscaps with bells; the knights are horses' heads; the pawns, as well as the pieces, are all different, being eight negroes and eight whites of various ages.

Dr. Hyde says, that Lewis the 13th of France, had a chess-board quilted with wool; the men each with a point at the bottom, by which means he played when riding in a carriage, sticking the men in a cushion.

The same author also says, that Don John of Austria, had a chamber, in which was a checkered pavement of black and white marble. Upon this living men moved under his direction,

according to the laws of chess."

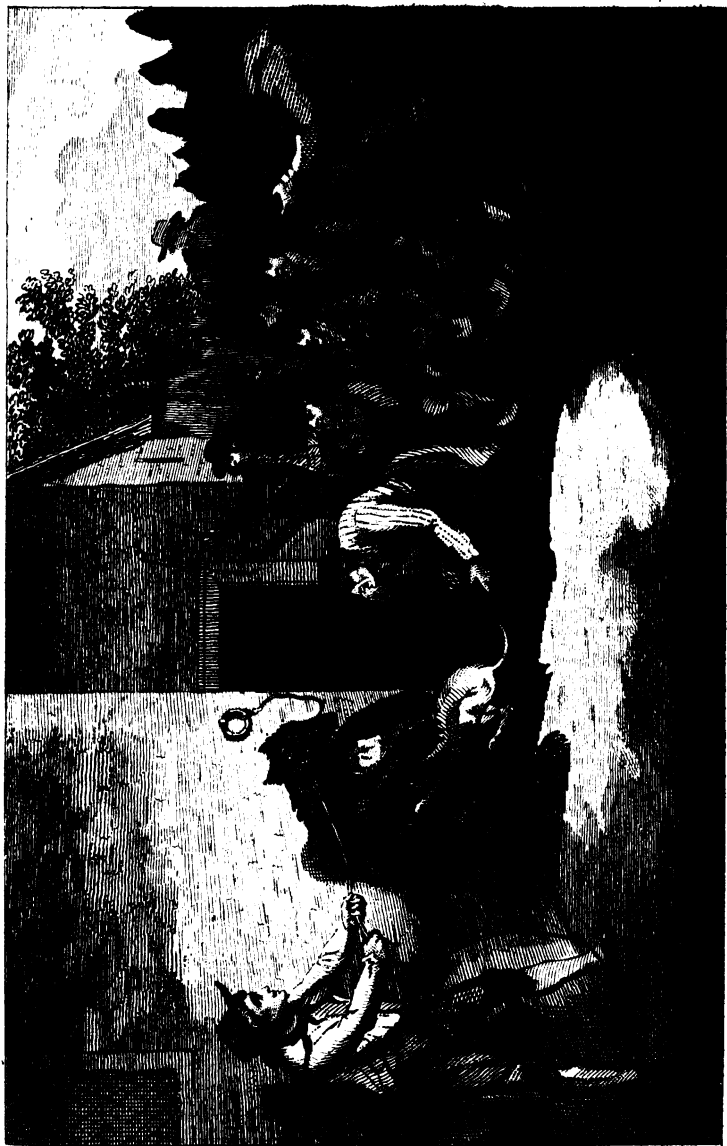
The same thing is told of a Duke of Weimar, who in squares of white and black, played at chess with real soldiers.

Historians have commemorated the following sovereigns as eminent chess-players.

Charlemagne, Tamerlane, Sebastian, Philip II. of Spain, the Emperor Charles V. Catharine of Medicis, Queen of France; Pope Leo X. Henry IV. of France, Queen Elizabeth, Lewis XIII. James I. king of England, who used to call this game a philosophical folly; Lewis XIV. William III. Charles XII. king of Sweden; Frederick, late king of Prussia; also St. Francis de Sales, Bishop of Geneva; Sir Walter Raleigh; the Prince of Condé, Lord Herbert, of Cherbury; Dr. Stuart, Mr. Cunningham, Voltaire, Lord Sunderland, &c. &c. anecdotes of whom shall appear in a future number.

BEAR BAITING.

MANY years, we believe, have elapsed since the sport which the annexed Engraving is intended to represent, was in vogue: therefore, such a representation may be looked upon as inconsistent with our plans; how ever, as it is the particular wish of the valuable correspondent who favoured us with the drawing, that it might appear in our publication, we have exceeded to it; and in justice to the abilities of our artist, we cannot but observe that it is executed with spirit. An attempt to describe the nature of a sport so obsolete as this is, would be only a trespass on the time of our readers, who, by referring to page 188 of our Third Volume, may perceive what ideas were entertained of it in the days of Elizabeth.



Bear Baiting.

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THE FEAST OF WIT:

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A WATCHMAN, in beating his round a few mornings ago, was sadly perplexed to find a proper character for the weather! for he was saluted by hail, rain, and snow, almost at the same instant: he therefore made the following sensible proclamation:—"Past four o'clock, and a queer morn'ing."

Baddley's whimsical legacy was properly fulfilled on Twelfth Night, by the executors in the great green room: After the first gloom for the mournful cause of the meeting had subsided, and the cheerful cake and ale had dispersed the fog of the evening, wit may truly be said to have flown about like a pack of losing cards.

Kemble and Mrs. Siddons of course drew king and queen. The names were all dramatic, and each had a quotation apposite enough.

Where will the creative genius of man stop!—At Chorley a mechanic has invented a machine to thrash, winnow, and grind; it will also churn, scrape potatoes, rock the cradle, and darn stockings!—He calls it the *good housewife*.

A tontine has lately been established at a gin shop in the neighbourhood of Diot-street, St. Giles's, where the mortality is so great, that several of the subscribers have actually *died on the spot!*

Doctor Bond, in his sermon preached at St. Andrew's church, Edinburgh, chose a very singular text, and, considering the times, a text *not precisely applicable* to the place and period—"They helped every one, his neighbour, and every one said to his brother, be of good courage; *there is no danger.*" When, some years since, a reverend gentleman preached a sermon at Rotherhithe, before the society for the relief of persons apparently drowned, he chose a text equally ingenious—"Trouble not yourself about him, *the man is not dead!*"

The Devil's Ditch, we are told, was the place where a duel was fought a few days ago; this is a most unpropitious name for a place to do this mortal business in: it is a dangerous vicinity, and a bitter bad road.

Not many years ago, a gentleman somewhat *so*, distinguished for

for scolding his huntsman in the field, was so incensed at a reply the fellow made, that he turned him off instantly on the spot. The huntsman, after delivering up his horse, got into a rabbit cart, and away he went. The next morning, when the gentleman was going out, and had got to the end of the town with his hounds, the voice of his huntsman saluted his ear, who began hallooing the dogs, till not one of them would leave the tree where the man had perched himself. What could be done? the gentleman wished to hunt, but there was no hunting without dogs, and there was no stopping the man's mouth; so he was at last obliged to make the best of a bad bargain, and take the fellow down from the tree into his service again.

The late Lord of Woollaton, near Nottingham, was Francis Willoughby, cousin of the present possessor of the title and estate. A neighbouring gentleman made a practice of shooting oftener than was acceptable in his domains.—The game-keeper one day told this intruder, that his master wished him not to make so free with his manors. "Give my duty to his lordship," said the humorous sportsman, "and tell him, that I wish he had more *manors*." An excellent pun! but like most others, it vanishes in writing.

Mr. Neville, known to the republic of letters by his elegant imitations of Horace, Juvenal, and Persius, was distinguished by many innocent singularities, uncommon shyness, and a stammering speech. Dr. Caryl mercifully observed, that when he used bad words he could talk fluently

enough. A sudden address from a stranger would disconcert him beyond conception. In one of his solitary rambles a countryman met him, and enquired the road.—"Tu-u-rn, (says Neville), to-to-to and so on-for a minute or two;" at last he broke out, "*D—n it, man, you'll get there before I can tell you!*"

The late Dean Swift, of eccentric memory, once preached a charity sermon at St. Patrick's church, Dublin, the proximity of which disgusted many of its auditors; which coming to his knowledge, and it falling so his lot soon after to preach another sermon of the like kind, he took great care to avoid falling into his former error:—His text was, "He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again."—The Dean, after repeating his text in more than commonly emphatical tone, added, "Now, my dearly beloved brethren, you hear the terms of this loan; if you like the security, down with your dust."—It is worthy remark, that the quaintness and brevity of this sermon produced a very large contribution.

DOMESTIC MANNERS of the DUTCH.

THE climate and soil of a country operate greatly on the minds of a people, and influence the passions so, that the depth of the impression made by some Nature is seldom eradicated. Thus the Dutch, living in a low marshy country, contrast by nature a sluggish habit; nor does it appear that they ever made any proficiency in the fine arts.

arts. Their dress is the most clumsy that can be imagined, and with respect to their food, the writer of this has seen them pour train oil on a pickled herring. They are by no means hospitable to strangers, but among themselves extremely social.

When they meet in the evening, they have a card-table placed in the room, on which is placed pipes, Hollands gin, and a tankard of ale. They all sit with their heads covered, some having slouched hats, other high crowned ones, resembling those of the Spaniards. Some wear frocks like our waggoners, and others full trimmed coats, reaching almost to their heels. They are not very polite, for although women should happen to be in their company, they will go without the least ceremony to the jordan, and deliver the contents of their overcharged stomachs.

They seldom quarrel, although they are much addicted to drinking, and when any dispute arises, the greatest curse or oath they use is, *swarsum blizam*, that is, thunder and lightning.

Their conversation is always on industry in procuring riches; for it may be justly said, that avarice is the religion of a Dutchman. All their notions of honour, of liberty, of learning and happiness, are centered in avarice; and a thousand pounds to a Dutchman is as agreeable as Mahomet's heaven to a Musselman.

When the card-playing is over, they have supper brought on the table in a manner that almost exceeds description; for that every particular palate may be gratified, one pulls out of his large breeches pocket a dozen of pickled herrings, another a dozen of

onions, a third a bottle of train oil, a fourth a piece of sage cheese, and a fifth a piece of cold boiled pork. All these are laid on the table, and each serves himself according to his particular inclination. If in winter, they sit round a stove, and each person has before him a double box of Holland's gin, which is about half a pint of English wine measure.

As they smoke tobacco all the time they are drinking this liquor, one would imagine that the whole of their bodies would be inflamed, but no such thing takes place which must arise from the two following causes: first, their eating such vast quantities of the grossest food, and secondly, the dampness of the country.

It is remarkable that during these nocturnal entertainments, few of the company ever get intoxicated, and these are generally among the younger, who have not been long accustomed to such practice.

The Rage.

FROM this very lively and interesting comedy, we extract the following scene, which we think will amuse our readers as much as it has done us.

SCENE II.

A Room inside Mr. DARNLEY'S Villa, Prints, Books, Fowling Pieces, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Enter Mrs. DARNLEY and CLARA.

Mrs. Darnley. Well Clara: if Lady Sarah Savage be a picture of town-bred women of fashion, let me remain a plain simple rustic all my life—Did you ever see any thing so confident—so mat-culine—

culine—her brother too! “what you call impudence, (says he) we call ease.”

Clara. Ay, they're a precious pair; and yet in London they are both the Rage!—quite at the top of the beau monde—But, cousin, they've order'd their carriages, and insist on our going to Savage house—Mercy on us! what's to become of two lambs amongst such a parcel of wolves?

Mrs. Darnley. This is Sir George's scheme: to delude Mr. Darnley from this tranquil spot into fashionable life, is the first step towards effecting his base designs—He told Mr. Savage about your fortune too—

Clara. I know it: and the vulgar man made downright love to me directly;—'faith Cox. I believe Sir George wants to get me married, and you unmarried.

Lady Sarah Savage (without). Bring round the phaeton, and dy'e hear—dōnt tighten the curbs—I'll whip and gallop them every inch of the road.

Clara. “She'll whip and gallop them!”—there now!—this is one of the modern breed of fine ladies, who, instead of being feminine and tender, have the Rage for confidence and boldness.—Look at her drēss—she's more like a man than a woman, and her language is as masculine as her manners.

Enter Lady SARAH SAVAGE dressed in a great coat with a number of capes; a plain round beaver hat; a fur tippet and sash. Boot shoes; a whip in her hand, and a riding habit, under great coat; two grooms enter with her.

Lady Sarah. John, exercise the pointers and the hounds—I shall shoot to-morrow, and hunt the next day.

Groom. Any thing else, Madam?

Lady Sarah. No—nothing—Oh, yes; call at the taylor's, and enquire for my fencing jacket—tell him I broke two foils in my last rencontre, and ask him if any body ought to make assaults in a gown and petticoat?—Ah! my little dears—here (*seeing Mrs. Darnley and Clara, she makes them pull off her great coat, which the groom takes.*) Well! and how do ye do? Oh! William!—tell the recruiting serjeant I must learn the new military manœuvres, and bid him bring the largest fusil in the regiment—there—go along— [*Grooms exeunt.*]

Mrs. Darnley. I hope you have recover'd your fright, ma'am.

Lady Sarah. Recover'd—heh!—why, where's my deliverer?—my dear charming Mr. Darnley?

Mrs. Darnley. Madam!

Lady Sarah. He is certainly the most divine engaging creature—I mean to take him home with me, and the phaeton is waiting—so call him, child—(*to Clara*) call him directly.

Clara. Call: to whom, madam?

Lady Sarah. Why, Mr. Darnley, to be sure; what does the girl stare at?—did she never see a person of quality before.

Clara. Never—its the first time, ma'am; and if this is the specimen, I hope it will be the last; I'll call Mr. Darnley. [*Exit.*]

Lady Sarah. I wish I was like you, my dear—I wish I was married—its so comfortable—so convenient—heigho!—I shall be so glad when old Sir Paul is my talking home—my husband I mean—shan't you, Mrs.—

Mrs. Darnley. Excuse me, madam; when I reflect, that Sir Paul is Mr. Darnley's uncle, and by your union he is deprived of all his future fortune, you can't blame me, if—

Lady

Lady Sarah. Deprive my dear Darnley of his fortune!—(so it does—well!—that's vastly droll!—but then it makes mine, which is the same thing you know—See!—here's my bear of a brother!—you've no idea what low, vulgar company he keeps—nothing but buffoons. Bow-street officers, and boxers!—and only conceive, my dear, me and my friends mixing in such horrid society.

Mrs. Darnley. Surely Mr. Savage cannot wish—

Lady Sarah. He does ma'am: and only conceive I say my intimate acquaintance—people of the first consequence—such as Signor Cygnet, the husband of the fine Soprano—Monsieur Puppitini, the inventor of the dear Fastoccini, and Count Spavin the greatest of horse-doctors—only imagine such pick'd company as this, mixing with my brother's low-liv'd wretched crew.

Mrs. Darnley. Indeed, ma'am, people of rank ought to set a better example.

Enter the Honourable Mr. SAVAGE.

Savage. So Savage—sister I mean—I lost ten pounds by your silly accident—The moment I saw the horses off, I said to my friends around me, ten pounds to five, the driver gets a tumble—“done!”—“it's a bet!” says I—away flew the racers—snap went the reins—five to four in my favour!—when plague on't! the Squire rode across, flopt the carriage—you sav'd your neck, and I—lost my wager.

Lady Sarah. You brute: did you ever hear your brother, Lord Savage, talk in this manner?

Savage. My brother!—pooh!—he's a gentleman to be sure—proud, independent, and all in

the grandee style—but I!—I'm not like him—I am a man of fashion—I am not a gentleman.

Lady Sarah. No—that you are not upon my honour.

Savage. I am the hero of my society—he is the slave of his—he keeps high company, ma'am (*To Mrs. Darnley,*) lives with judges, generals, and admirals—but does he ever encourage the arts and sciences? does he ever shake hands with men of genius? such as peace officers, tennis-players and boxers—no, no—that was left for me.

Lady Sarah. Yes: and though born to wealth and titles, there you stand, that have been six times bottle-holder at a boxing-match!—vulgar science!—I hope Sir Paul don't understand it.

Savage. No—not now—but if he makes you his wife, it may be necessary he should learn—I say, ma'am, that was a straight one, wasn't it.

Mrs. Darnley. Indeed I don't know, sir;—Wou'd Mr. Darnley were here!—I am unequal to their society; but from the little I have learn'd, I think one hour of domestic life worth all this new unintelligible scene.

Savage. Hark'ye: (*To Lady Sarah*) here's a letter from the old beau, Sir Paul—he is coming to Bath, and can only stay one day with us, in his way; but as people of quality are not always people of quantity, you know, he shan't stir, till the marriage is effected—mum!—I'll keep him close—

Enter DARNLEY.

Savage. Ha! squire!—come Mrs. Darnley; (*takes her by the hand.*) I'll drive you and your pretty cousin—

D d

Mrs.

Mrs. Darnley. Sir, I am un-
us'd to visiting; unfit.—

Savage. Nonsense!—I never
take an excuse; when I ask peo-
ple to my house, I make them
go when I like—stay while I
like—and behave as I like—so
come along—squire mind you
don't snap the reins; and d'ye
hear; as my sister is rather lame
—only just recover'd from the
gout—

Lady Sarah. The gout!—how
dare you, sir?

Savage. What!—do you deny
it?—do you disown having been
cbr'd by a quack doctor, and re-
turning him thanks in all the pa-
pers? "*Lady Sarah.* *Savage* in-
forms Dr. Panacea, that his ala-
garonic antispasmodonic tincture
has entirely removed the gout
from the extremities, and she
now hunts, shoots, cats and
drinks more freely than ever!"—
now isn't it a shame, ma'am?—
between them, they plunder both
the patient and the physician.—
The quack cheats the doctor of
his fee, and the woman robs the
man of his gout.

Exit with Mrs. DARNLEY.

Lady Sarah. Oh, Mr. Darn-
ley!—I am so glad you're going
to *Savage* house—'twill be such a
relief—come—I'll appoint you
my rural Cicisbeo—my guardian
shepherd—you sav'd my life, and
I won't let you die for me, I am
determin'd!

[*Exeunt.*]

THE GAME OF QUADRILLE.

*With the Mediateur, the favourite
suit, the Mediateur Solitaire
by four, by three, and by two:
with the new decisions.*

THE name of Quadrille, which
this game bears, shews that
it is to be played by four persons.

The number of cards made use
of is forty; which are the re-
mains of the whole pack, after
the four, tens, nines, and eights
are out.

Of the value of the Cards.

There is certainly nothing that
embarrasses the player so much
at first, as the order of the cards,
he cannot conceive why the seven
of hearts, or diamonds, or the
two of spades or clubs, are some-
times the second cards of the
game, and sometimes the last;
but he will readily see the reason
by reading with a little attention
the following tables: in the first
of which, the cards are placed
according to their natural value,
and in the other, according to
the rank they hold when trumps.

THE FIRST TABLE.

*In which the cards are placed accord-
ing to their natural value.*

Hearts & Diamonds. Spades & Clubs.

King	King
Queen	Queen
Knave	Knave
Ace	Seven
Two	Six
Three	Five
Four	Four
Five	Three
Six	Two
Seven	

You see that there is no men-
tion made of the ace of spades or
ace of clubs; the reason is, that
those two aces are always trumps,
in whatever suit you play. The
ace of spades being always the
first, and the ace of clubs the
third trump, as you will see in
the following tables:

THE

THE SECOND TABLE.

In which the Cards are ranked according to their value when they are trumps.

Hearts and Diam. Spades & Clubs.

SPADILL	SPADILL
Ace of spades
MANILL	MANILL
Seven of hearts or diamonds	The two of spades or clubs
BASTO	BASTO
Ace of clubs
PONTO	PONTO
Ace of hearts or diamonds
King	King
Queen	Queen
Knave	Knave
Two	Seven
Three	Six
Four	Five
Five	Four
Six	Three

You see that there are only eleven trumps in black, and twelve in red; and you see at once that this difference arises from the two black aces, which being always trumps, are equally used in red and black, which augments the red suits by one trump.

The ace of spades is always the first, and the ace of clubs the third trump; there is consequently a trump between them, which is called manille, and is in black the two, and in red the seven, which are the second cards, when they are trumps, and are the last cards in their respective suits, when they are not trumps: for example, the two of spades is the second trump when spades are trumps, and the lowest card, when clubs, hearts, or diamonds are trumps: and so of the rest.

The ponto is the ace of hearts or diamonds, which are above

the king, and the fourth trump on the cards, when either of those suits is trumps, but are below the knave, and called ace of hearts or diamonds, when they are not trumps, (as you see in the table.) The two of hearts, or diamonds is always superior to the three; the three to the four; the four to the five; and the five to the six, but the six is not superior to the seven; but when it is not trumps, for as we have said, the seven then becomes manill, and consequently is the second trump.

There are three matadors; spadill, manill, and basto. The privilege of a matador is, that when you have no other trumps but them, and trumps are led, you are not obliged to play them, but may play what card you think proper, provided however that the trump led, is of an inferior rank, in which case you are not obliged to play manill, or basto, even though spadill should have been played on the inferior trump first led; but if spadill was led, he that has manill or basto only, is obliged to play it; it is the same of basto with regard to manill, the superior matador always forcing the inferior. Though there are properly only three matadors, nevertheless, all those trumps which follow the three first without interruption, are likewise called matadors; but it is the three first only, that enjoy the privilege of which we have been speaking. You will see the number of the other matadors in the second table, by the order of the cards when they are trumps.

So much may suffice for the order of the cards; we shall now shew the manner and order that is to be observed in playing the game.

Of the manner of playing Quadrille, and of the order that is to be observed in drawing for the places, and in dealing the cards; of the stakes, and of the manner of speaking; of playing with calling, and without; of the beast, the vole, &c.

It will not be improper, before we proceed further, to shew the manner of making the trump.

The trump is made by him that plays, that is, by him who plays with or without calling, by naming spades, clubs, hearts, or diamonds; and the suit named becomes trumps: and you will observe by the way, that if he who names the trump should mistake, that is, if he should say spades instead of clubs; the trump shall be spades, though his suit should be in clubs; and if he names two suits, the first named shall be the trump. All mistakes being rigorously punished at this game.

It is proper also to repeat here, that this game, though very diverting, becomes insipid, if talking is once allowed; to enjoy, therefore, the true pleasure of the game, the least word ought not to be said, that can any ways affect it; every one playing according to his own fancy, and as he may judge convenient for his game.

You are not to demand *Gauo*, or to encourage your friend to play; he whose turn it is to play, ought to know what he has to do.

It is proper to observe here, that it is an established rule, in order to avoid a disagreeable ceremony, that in drawing for places, he who comes in last draws first; and so of the rest.

The stakes consist of seven equal mills or contrats, as they

are sometimes called, comprising the ten counters and fishes, which are given to each player; each mill is equal to ten fish, and each fish to ten counters. The fish is valued at as much or as little as you please: that depending entirely on the players, who should measure their game, according to what they choose to win or lose. After having drawn for the places, seen who is to deal, agreed on the value of the Game, determined the number of tours, which are commonly fixed at ten, and are marked by turning the corners of a card: he who is to deal the cards being cut to him by the player on his left hand, deals to each player ten cards by twice three, and once four: it is the same whether he begins with four, or gives them the second time, that being at his own discretion: but he must not deal them by one or two, as some players ignorantly pretend.

If there should be found too many, or too few cards; or that there are two cards of the same sort, as two sixes of hearts, for example, there must be a new deal: provided it is discovered before the deal is finished; for if the cards are all played, and you have paid or cut for the next deal, it must stand good, as well as any preceding ones.

There must likewise be a new deal, if there is a card turned in dealing, whatever card it is, as it might be of prejudice to him that should have it; there being no discard to be made; for a still stronger reason, if there should be several cards turned.

There is no penalty for dealing wrong; he who does so, must only deal again.

After each player has got his ten cards, he that is on the right hand of the dealer, after examining

ning his game, if he finds he has a hand to play, asks if they play; or if he has not a good hand, he passes; and so the second, third, and fourth. All the four may pass; but as there is no deal that is not to be played, he that has spadill, after having shewn or named it, is obliged to play, by calling a king. Whether the deal is played in this manner, or that one of the players has asked leave; no body choosing to play without calling; after he has named his suit, and the king he calls, the play is begun by him who is the eldest hand; he who wins the trick plays another card, and so of the rest, till the game is won or finished. They then count their tricks, and if the ombre, that is, he who stands the game, has, together with him who is the king called, six tricks, they have won, and are paid the game, the consolation, and the matadors, if they have them, and divide what is upon the game, and the beasts, if there are any.

But if they make only five tricks, it is a remise, and they are beasted what goes upon the game, and pay to the other players, the consolation and the matadors. If the tricks are equally divided betwixt them, they are beasted in the same manner; and if they make only four tricks between them, it is a remise: if the make less, they lose codill; and in that case they pay to their adversaries, what they should have received if they had won; that is, the game, the consolation, and the matadors, if they have them, and are beasted what is upon the game: they who win codill divide the stakes.

The beast, and every thing else that is paid, is paid equally betwixt the two losers; one half by him that calls, and the other

half by him that is called; as well in case of a codill, as a remise; unless the ombre does not make three tricks; in which case he who is called is not only exempted from paying half of the beast, but also the game, the consolation, and the matadors, if there are any; which the ombre in that case pays alone; and as well in case of a codill as a remise; which is done in order to oblige players not to play games that are unreasonable. There are even some academies, where you must make four tricks, not to be beasted alone.

There is nevertheless, one case, in which if the ombre makes only one trick, he is not beasted alone, and that is, when not having a good hand, he passes, and all the other players having passed likewise; he having spadill, is obliged to play, in which case it would be unjust to oblige him to make three or four tricks; in this case, therefore, he that is called pays one half of the losses. He, therefore, that has spadill with a bad hand, should pass, that if he is afterwards obliged to play, by calling a king, which is called forced spadill, he may not be beasted alone.

He that once has passed, cannot be admitted to play, and he that has asked leave cannot refuse to play, unless any one should offer to play without calling.

He that has four kings, may call a queen to one of his kings, except that which is trumps. He who has one or more kings, may call one of those kings; but in that case, he must make six tricks alone; and consequently he wins or loses alone.

It is not permitted to call the king of that suit, in which you play.

You

You are not to demand gano of your friend, nor to encourage him to play.

No one should play out of his turn, but he is not beasted for so doing.

He who not being eldest hand, and having the king called plays spadill, manill, or bafso, or even the king called, in order to shew that he is the friend, having other kings that he fears the ombre should trump; shall not be allowed to go for the vole; he shall even be beasted, if it appears to be done with that design.

(To be continued.)

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH

CRAM. CON.

JENNINGS *versus* JENNINGS.

THIS was a suit instituted by John Jennings, Esq. against Martha, his wife, to obtain a divorce *a mensa et thoro*, for adultery with Joseph Carter.

On the part of the plaintiff several witnesses were examined, by whose testimony it appeared, that Mr. Jennings had been intermarried to his wife about six years. During the first three years of their marriage, they lived together upon the terms of domestic harmony and felicity.

The plaintiff was an affectionate husband, and never, to the knowledge and belief of the witnesses, had, by his conduct, given the defendant any cause to withdraw her affections from him. In the spring of the year 1793, he had occasion to leave this country, and go to the West Indies, where he staid for near twelve months, during which time he

sent the defendant several letters and pecuniary remittances.

It was proved, by two of the witnesses, that, during the plaintiff's absence from England, the defendant contracted an acquaintance with Mr. Joseph Carter, who was then a lieutenant in the army, and that they cohabited together as man and wife for several months.

The learned civilians, on the part of the lady, contended that the plaintiff had no right to complain of the incontinence of his wife, inasmuch as it was occasioned by his going to the West Indies, and thereby depriving her of the rights of marriage.

The learned Judge, after the case had been fully heard, pronounced a sentence of divorce from bed and board.

EXTRA COURSING.

SWAFFHAM Coursing Meeting begins Monday, February 2, 1795, unless prevented by frost or snow, in which case the meeting will be held the first open Monday in February.

GEORGE NUTHORPE, Esq.
President.

Monday, Feb. 2.—IGBOROW.

Tuesday, 3.—WESTACRE.

Mr. Whittington produces a bitch puppy against Mr. Forby's bitch puppy, 1 gui.

Sir John Sebright's Pasterboard against Mr. Forby's Zadock, a gui.

Wednesday, 4.—SMEE.

Sir John Sebright produces a greyhound against Mr. Whittington's Greyhound, 1 gui.

Mr. Hare produces a greyhound against Mr. Forby, 1 gui.

Mr.

Mr. Hare produces a puppy against Mr. Forby, 1 gui.

Thursday, 5.—2d S.M.E.E.

Friday, 6.—2 WESTACRE.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Thursday the 25th of December, two birds pursued by a hawk, flew for shelter into Mr. Staple's shop, in Moulsham, Essex. The hawk darted in after them; but the birds calling out for assistance, Mr. Staple humanely rescued them from the claws of the robber, set them at liberty, and detained the feathered pirate, who seems to like his situation so well, that he eats freely, and begins to be pretty familiar.

At Soham; on new year's day, a complete peal of 5040 changes of that musical peal called Norwich Court, was rung by the Soham youths in 3 hours and 36 minutes, which for neatness of ringing does them in with credit.

A curious circumstance occurred at Ledbury market, on Tuesday the 2d ult. A farmer of the parish of Elderfield, in Worcestershire, agreed to sell to another farmer of Stanton, a yard square of beans; being measured it was found it took more than eighteen bushels, at ten gallons to the bushel to complete the yard square. In consequence, the seller will lose about 5*l.* 10*s.* by the bargain, as beans then sold at 9*s.* per bushel. At the same time a butcher sold a yard square of beef for six guineas.

January 2, died at Barnstaple, in Devonshire, Barbara Snelgrove, but more generally known by

the appellation of Granny Bab) in her 96th year, who till within a few days of her death was able to walk to and from the seat of Lord Fortescue, near 12 miles from Barnstaple. She had been, and continued till she was upwards of 94, the most noted poacher in that part of the country, and frequently boasted of selling to gentlemen fish taken out of their own ponds. Her coffin and shroud she had purchased and kept in her apartment more than 20 years.

MORNING MATCH.

This was exhibited on Monday the 5th inst. on Stepney Green, before a great number of spectators, between 2 sailors, for 5 guineas; and though a novelty in this metropolis, is nothing more than the Creolian method of fighting, simply with the head, by butting it in the face, chest, and other parts of the body. It lasted upwards of half an hour, and ended in favour of the least of the combatants. A battle without blows, a hard contest, and much blood spilt by two men, with their arms folded like statues, are singularities not common to be met with.

On the 7th of January a match was run over the race course at Doncaster, one 4 mile heat, for a stake of 200 guineas, between Mr. Sitwell's grey mare, and Mr. Johnson's chestnut gelding, carrying 16 stone each, won by the former. This was an hard race, and most powerfully contested, the extra high weights exceeding the customary annals of racing etiquette.

The

The last turf intelligence from Scotland exceeds all the sporting intelligence we ever received even from the spurring plains of Newmarket. At Pennycuik-house, a few days since, thirty-three ploughs started for Sir John Clerk's annual premiums. The highest prize was an improved plough, and a silver medal. More than ten thousand people attended a scene, which, to the eye of reason, as far surpasses more fashionable racing, as civilization does barbarism.

Died lately at Holmes Chapel, Cheshire, — Froome, aged 106 years and 7 months. He was formerly gamekeeper to the late John Smith Barry, Esq. who left him an annuity of 50l. a year, which he enjoyed with unusual health, until two days before his death.

On Sunday night the 18th of January, 1795, was decided a bet against time, between Mr. Isaac Ximenes, of Upper Gower-street, Bedford Square, and Mr. George Jaques. Mr. X. having undertook to go in a post chaise and pair of horses 240 miles in 24 hours; 120 of which were to be from Hyde Park Corner. He set out on Saturday night, the 17th instant, at twelve o'clock, from that place, and returned back there at thirty minutes past nine on Sunday evening, performing the journey with great ease to himself, in 21 hours and an half; and to prevent any dispute of the distance, Mr. X. went three miles beyond Temple Gate, Bristol, making in the whole 246 miles. It is but justice to say, that great praise is due to Mr. Fromont, of Thatcham (contractor for the mails on that road) who provided the horses,

(all his own property) for the care and very great exactness of the relays.

The original wager was only for 100 guineas and the expences of travelling, but upwards of 2000 were sported on the occasion. It is remarkable, that though it snowed for the first ten hours after starting, (at times heavy) there was no accident of chaises breaking down, or horses falling.

On Wednesday, Jan. 21, a melancholy accident happened at Litchfield. A person going into his neighbour's house, took up a loaded gun; not knowing it was charged; when, in handling, it unfortunately went off, and the contents lodged in the head of a child, killed him on the spot.

THE BITER BIT.

A gentleman of considerable fortune in the neighbourhood of Whitby, tenacious of the game upon his manor, lately found an unqualified person shooting, and not only seized his gun, but carried him before a magistrate, who of course levied the forfeiture, which was paid. He then assured the justice that he did not complain of the exaction of the penalty, because he knew it was conformable to the law; but as the abuse lavished upon him by his prosecutor, had been accompanied with a multiplicity of horrid oaths, he considered it as a duty incumbent to be his accuser in turn. Having therefore given evidence against him in form, for swearing *forty oaths*, the magistrate was in consequence of this deposition, unavoidably obliged to fine the gentleman ten pounds, half of which went to the poor of the parish, and the other half to the informer.

A match was lately made between Hooper the tinman, and Mendoza, to fight for 200l. a side: previous to the battle taking place, Mendoza forfeited his deposit of 20l.

The battle which was to have been fought on Wednesday, the 14th of January, between Jackling, alias Ginger, and Mendoza, for 200l. a side, was postponed on account of the severity of the weather.

A respectable correspondent vouches for the authenticity of the following circumstances:—A short time since, a gentleman of Dumfries went a cock-shooting, and two cocks having sprung from a bush at Goldie-lee, he discharged one of his barrels and killed them both, and at the same time winged a jay. A hare, which had also lodged in the same bush, frightened by the noise, was stealing out, when the gentleman fired the other barrel, and prevented her escape.

A few days ago, a large eagle was shot in a wood belonging to Arthur Vanfittart, Esq. at Shortestbrook, Berkshire. It weighed upwards of 9lb, and measured 7 feet 2 inches from the tips of the wings, when expanded. Upon taking out the entrails, the leg of a hare was found in them: the bone was entire and quite perfect, with a little flesh and skin upon it.

At Gunby, in Lincolnshire, on Wednesday the 10th instant, was shot by Edmund Frost, jun. game-
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keeper to Sir Peter Burrell, Bart. an eagle, whose wings, when extended, measured nine feet, and from the beak to the end of the tail, three feet and four inches, and the talons are very thick and long. This bird had been seen about Gunby for several nights, before, but could not be come at till the above night, when it was watched to the tree.

A short time since, was tried in Scotland, a cause between a horse jockey and a farmer. The jockey had purchased a horse from the farmer, for 12lb. which, of course entitled him to be sound. The jockey kept the horse in his possession ten or twelve days, and in the mean time, cut his tail and cropped his ears; however, the horse fell lame, and the jockey brought him back, telling the farmer he insisted upon his money again; the latter seeing the disfigured state of his horse, refused; upon this, the jockey brought his action, which was decided in a very short time, the court and jury being of opinion, "that had he only cut the hair off his tail, or any other part, he made him his own."

The French are now employed in cultivating the knowledge of that most useful animal the horse, his nature, diseases, and their remedies, (*see our present Number, page 188*). They proceed in the track marked out by the celebrated Buffon; and do not forget the consultation which the late king of Prussia had with their own Bourgelat upon the question, Whether to charge upon the trot or the gallop was the preferable mode? The skillful artist replied, the trot.

E c curious

CURIOUS REMEDY.

The beneficial effects many valetudinarians have received by dressing horses with a curry-comb and brush, every morning, for an hour before breakfast, is astonishing. This exercise was some time ago recommended by a very eminent physician, and ought to be practised by all sedentary persons, especially in the winter season: as the exercise, with the electrical matter produced thereby, conspire greatly to the relief of various complaints, many of which have thereby been totally eradicated.

It is to be lamented that sporting, which was instituted in the reign of Charles II. should not be confined to the amusement of those for whom it was intended, namely, gentlemen. But it has been abused in many instances, and in none more than that of cocking. A notorious boxer, who once called himself the champion of England in the pugilistic art, now has a practice of making bets at cocking; and, if he wins, is ready to receive his money; but, if he loses, he offers to fight instead of paying the bet. Gentlemen ought to discountenance such a character, and to insist that he be not admitted into the cockpit.

A person, at Holbec, near Leeds, in the year 1792, had a game-cock, which at this time was a black red; in the year 1793, he became perfectly white, except a single black feather; and, in the present year, he has changed his feathers, and has become in colour, a black red again.

An advertisement in one of the provincial papers, mentioning the intention of a Squire to treat his neighbours with a great variety of Christmas gambols, announced that, for the entertainment, encouragement, and recreation of gentlemen gamesters, a gold laced hat, which *costs* twenty-seven shillings, would be howled for in the open air. After enumerating many other elegant amusements, it concluded, that such brave fellows as wish to produce proofs of their prowess, to the delight of their sweet-hearts, should have an opportunity of boxing for a capital brand new pair of buckskin breeches.

One day last month, as the eldest son of Mr. Edward Gibbons, of Claverton Down, was out shooting, his companion firing hastily close behind him, shot him directly through the head, and literally blew it to pieces, so that he died in an instant. He was a youth of good character, and about 21 years of age.

BOXING.

The match between Mendoza and Johnson's brother has not been decided by combat, as was originally intended. The parties met upon the field; but Mendoza objected to the security of the stake-holder; upon which the latter, declaring the engagement for play or pay, gave the Two Hundred Pounds to Johnson, as the winner.—How this contest will be finally decided, we cannot pretend to determine; but Mendoza threatens—as seconds—those who have always vanquished their opponents, viz. John Doe and Richard Roe.

SERMONS,

SERMONS.

Wanted, by several sporting Clergymen in Hampshire, Devonshire, Lancashire, &c. Sermons on the approaching fast. They must contain much asperity against all Jacobins and Levellers, who wish for peace. They must contain panegyrics in abundance on the honesty and integrity of Parliament—the wisdom of Mr. Pitt—the virtue of Ministers—and the blessings of living under our present happy and glorious Constitution. They must be totally destitute of religion—be replete with politics, and printed on a large type resembling manuscript.

Application to be made to any Prig Parson, after the birth-day, seen ogling in the parks, or lounging in the lobbies of the play-houses.

It is matter of wonder that some adventurous Knight of the Whip does not make a chariotteering exhibition on the ice, in imitation of the slippery Sir John Lade, who so dashingly drove a phaeton and four over the thames, in the memorable frost of 1788!

THEATRICAL AMOUR.

Another amorous discovery has been made by the prying eye of curiosity, in the new dramatic temple of Drury; but this, as far as hints and innuendos go, bears no analogy whatever to any Rape of the Sabines; no action will be brought in this case on the score of suffering virtue! The scene was played by a capital actor and actress, who well know their business; but though they gave each other the proper cues, both blundered as to their entrances and exits; and thus the denouement of their confusion was unfortunately brought about.

ACCIDENTS.

A few days since, the following melancholy accident happened near Northampton: As William Stone, a gentleman's servant, was riding his master's horse on the road leading to Wootton, seeing some acquaintances in a close by the road side, he leapt his horse over the ditch, intending to go to them, but the ground being frozen, the horse slipped, and the rider was unfortunately thrown from the saddle; his foot hung in the stirrup, and the horse taking fright, sprang away with him in that situation, and he was not disengaged till his head was beat in so shocking a manner, that he expired in a few minutes.

The following shocking accident happened last week at Skegness, near Wainfleet:—Two men went on the sea coast for the purpose of shooting wild fowl: one of them having occasion to re-prime his piece, the other inadvertently stood before the muzzle; the gun suddenly discharged itself, and, shocking to relate! separated his leg a little below the knee. Being at a considerable distance from medical assistance, he remained in a state truly affecting for six hours, and then expired.

A few days ago a man went into the bar of the Bear Inn, at Winchelsea, where a loaded gun was standing, which he took up and presented at a little boy, son of the landlord, (with whom he was at play) and said he would shoot him, and before another person who was present could tell him the gun was loaded, he dis-

E c 2 charged

charged it, but the contents happily missed the child, and did no further damage than shattering a window, and breaking a bottle that contained about four gallons of spirits.

PICTURE OF A MODERN PETIT MAÎTRE.

His coat from the longitude of waist, and the shortness of its skirts, seems to have been invented by some one who had formed an antipathy to the symmetry of human nature; the two buttons, which are meant to terminate the waist, hang nearly midway from the hip to the knees; and if they could see, (they are set so far apart) it would be impossible they could ever set eyes on each other: so that from his long and slender body, taking a back view of him, he bears much the resemblance of a tall clothes-horse; to look at him in front, he is like Hogarth's starved footman, in the last plate but one of his Marriage à-la-Mode, with his pockets before hanging upon his knees.

His hat is more like the sign of one, at the door of a manufacturer of that commodity, than a thing for service; it almost envelops his face, which is as pale, and very little larger, than a middle-sized turnip!

Two wild ducks, male and female, perfectly white, were lately taken in the decoy pond at Ratton. The singularity of their colour saved their necks, but not their liberty, being now close prisoners within the walls of Mrs. Freeman's garden: at the above place, where they are kept as a curiosity,

A partridge was lately taken out of a wheat-ear trap, on the Downs near Scaford.

The weather was so intense a few days since in Sussex, that several birds were frozen to death, and others were rendered so tame as to seek refuge in dwelling-houses. A moor-hen flew into a house at Pulborough, where it was caught; and a water wag-tail into the kitchen of another of the same place, where it suffered itself to be taken up and placed before the fire; when the little captive was revived by the warmth, it chirruped and hopped about the room without apparent fear for some time, after which it went out of the window, which was opened to allow it liberty.

A few days ago a cat kept by Mr. Wood, boatman at Scaford, produced a kitten with two heads and two tails, which was remarkably strong and lively, and sucked alternately with each head, 'till puffed, displeased with the monster she had brought forth, set her teeth and talons to work and killed it, and that after she had suckled it for two days and two nights.

Mr. Wood was much vexed at the loss of the above extraordinary kitten, and the more especially, as he had no doubt but he could have reared it by hand.

The Ladies in the metropolis are now in the little great-coat stile, and perambulate the streets in a bear-skin body of blue flannel, and a brown silken skirt.

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF THE PRESENT SEASON.

John Frost, of Welton, son of Edmund Frost, has a goose who has laid seven eggs in the month of October last.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE SPORTSMAN IN STYLE.

*Written and composed by Mr. DIBDIN, and
sung by him in his new Entertainment called*

GREAT NEWS,

OR

A TRIP TO THE ANTIPODES.

DON'T you see that as how I'm a
sportsman in style,
All so kikiſh, ſo ſlim, and ſo tall :
Why I've ſearch'd after game, and that
many's the mile,
And ſeek no bit of nothing at all :
My licence I pockets, my pomey I ſtrides,
And I pelts through the wind and the
rain ;
And if likely to fall, ſticks the ſpurs in the
ſides,
Leaves the bridle and holds by the mane.
To be ſure dad at home kicks up no little
ſtrife,
But dabby what's that, en't it faſhion and
life ?
At ſporting I never was known for to lag,
I was always in danger the firſt ;
When at Epſom laſt Eaſter they turn'd out
the flag,
I'm the lad that was roll'd in the duſt.
Then they calls me a nincom, why over the
fields,
There a little beyond Dulwich Common,
I a chick and a gooſe tumbled neck over
heels,
And two mudlarks, beſides an old
woman,
Then let miſerly dad kick up ſorrow and
ſtrife,
I'm the lad that's genteel, and knows
faſhion and life.
But don't go for to think I neglects num-
ber one ;—
Often when my companions with hardour,
Are hunting about with the dog and the
gun,
I goes and I hunts in the larder :

There I ſprings me a woodcock, or fluſhes
a quail,

Or finds puſs as ſhe ſits under cover,
Then ſoho to the barrel, to ſtart me ſome
ale,

And when I have dined, and fed Rover,
Pays my landlord ſhot, as I ogles his wife,
While the daughter cries out—lord what
faſhion and life.

Then I buys me ſome game, all as home-
ward we jog,

And when the folks ax how I got 'em,
Though I hooted but once, and then kil-
led the poor dog,

I ſwears, and then ſtands to't that I ſhot
'em.

So come round me ye ſportsmen, that's
ſmart, and what not,

All ſtyliſh and cutting a ſhaſh ;
When your piece won't kill game, charg'd
with powder and ſhot,

To bring 'em down, down with your
caſh ;

And if with their jokes and their jeers
folks are riſe,

Why dabby, ſays you, en't it faſhion and
life ?

KISSES.—(PINDARANTIA.)

FIE, Sylvia! why ſo gravely look,
Beccaſe a kiſs or two I took ?
Thoſe luſcious lips might thouſands grant
Rich rogues that never feel the want.
So little in a kiſs I ſee,
A hundred thou may'ſt take from me.

But ſince, like miſers o'er their ſtore,
Thou haſt to give, though running o'er ;
I ſcorn to cauſe the ſlighteſt pain,
So pr'ythe take them back again ;
Nay, with good iur'eſt be it done—
Thou'rt welcome to take ten for one.

Haſter. Dear Suleſ, one kiſs before we
part.

Suleſ

Susan. Not the thousandth part of one,
Mr. Lieutenant, I assure you. Keep your
distance, pray, kind sir. Kisses, indeed!
I wonder what fool first invented the non-
sense?

Hauser. Nonsense! — *Sense*, Susan! —
rapture, Susan!

SONG.

When we dwell on the lips of the late we
adore,

Not a pleasure in nature is missing!
May his soul be in Heav'n, he deserv'd it
I'm sure,

Who was first the inventor of kissing.

Master Adam, I verily think, was the man,
Whose discov'ry will ne'er be surpass'd;
Well, since the sweet game with creation
began,

To the end of the world may it last!

[Catches Susan and kisses her.

ON THE SNOW-DROP.

PALE beauty! why so soon?—yet hoary
frown

Hangs on the bosom of the infant year;
Bright Sol in aged Winter's lap is lost,
His seeds unbrac'd, his fields not worth
his care:

And tho' in eastern spheres he revels free,
Mists cold and dreary shut its rays from
thee.

What could invite thee from thy central
bed?

Why 'mid the adverse prospect list thy
head?

Sure thou art conscious of some latent
force!

Eager to hail mankind, or prone to charm;
And tho' thou tremble when the winds
grow harsh,

Thy silent patience doth the storm disarm.
E'en so will I, born in a sunless hour,
But hail the wife, and die like thee, sweet
flow'r!

ANN YEARSLEY.

LINES,

Written in a Country Barn, on seeing a misera-
ble Company of STROLLING PLAYERS.

THEIR aim to please, but ah, their
fate how hard,
Whom neither fame, nor solid gains re-
ward:

Poor in their fortune—poorer in their art,
Through life they're doom'd to act a
starving part.

Ye great and powerful!—from their
humble scene,

One useful moral ye, perhaps, might glean.

Might see what source all your distinction
gives

From these your mimic representatives,
(For they can strut in fancied greatness too,
And play their parts, not much unlike to
you.)

'Tis wealth and dress.—Contempt and
scorn await

These poor and ragged mimics of your
state,

Queens, blanket-rob'd, who can't afford a
gown,

And fanfish'd monarchs, without half-a-
crown!

SONGS

IN

THE CHEROKEE.

AIR—ELIPHA.

AH! what avails the busy care,
That fondly decks this fav'rite grove,
If hopeless passion doom'd to bear,
The faithful Harriet is forgot.

Oh! no, my heart so true to love,
Shall confidence acquire;
Come, smiling hope, and let me prove
The joys thou canst inspire.

Tho' wisdom visionary dreams,
Thy airy dear delights,
Yet rather give me pleasing dreams,
Than anxious sleepless nights.

Oh! no, &c.

SONG.—ELEANOR.

SWEET sympathy's pleasures most lovely
appear,

Where the heart beats impatient to suc-
cour distress;

And in pity's soft brilliance shall play on
the tear,

The warmth of that heart which the
wretched wou'd bless;

On the rainbow the fun thus dispersing
his pow'r,

His mild glories he paints on the soft
genial show'r.

Sweet sympathy, &c.

DUET.—ELEANOR AND JACK AVERAGE.

IN former times the silent bride,

With bridegroom all in state,

To Hymen's altar gravely marched

So stupidly sedate:

And stammering, blushing, struck with
awe,

While neither dar'd look up or speak,

A wedding ceremony was

A wretched ballet tragique.

But

But now adieu to pomp, we're past
The ages of romance,
And modern wedlock is become
A kind of country dance.
Where man and wife take hands—then
part,
And every nuptial care dissipet,
While Hymen gaily fiddles
Vive la bagatelle.

E P I G R A M.

HIS LAST great debt is paid—poor
Tom's no more;
LAST debt! Tom never paid a debt
before.

[AN EPITAPH ON A SPORTSMAN.

BENEATH this turf, pent in a narrow
grave,
Here lies a sportsman, truly great and
brave.
It was his principal and greatest pride,
To have a fowling bag slung by his side;
Through woods and fields to labour, toil,
and run,
In quest of game, with pointer, scrip, and
gun.
His random shot was seldom known to
spare,
The woodcock, pheasant, or the tim'rous
hare:
Till death, (that subtle lurcher) lay con-
ceal'd,
Surpris'd and shot our hero in the field.
Then in this covert may he safely rest,
Till rous'd to join with covies of the blest.

PARODY.

ON SHAKESPEARE'S SEVEN AGES.

RELIGION's made a farce,
And parsons are but men, like you
or me.
They have their foibles and their fopperies;
And we among them see strange cha-
racters:
To mention only seven.—At first the eu-
RATE,
Humming and hawning to his drowfy herd:
And then the PRAGMATIC, with formal
wig,
His night-gown and his cap, ruling like
Turk,
All in his dusky school:—Then the smart
PRIEST,
Writing extempore, forsooth, a rhyme
Quaint to his mistress' shoe-string:—then
the VICAR,
Full of fees custom'ry with burying gloves,

Jealous of all his rights, and apt to quarrel;
Claiming his paltry, penny-farthing tythes,
E'en at the lawyer's hands:—And then the
RECTOR,
With good tythe-pig, in flock surcingle
stuff'd;
With eyes fat-swoln, and shining double
chin;
Full of wise nods and orthodox distinctions
And so he gains respect. Proceed we next
Unto the old INCUMBENT, at his gate,
With silken scull-cap tied beneath his chin,
A large capacious banyan wrapping round
His vasty paunch, and his once thundering
voice
Now whistling through his gums: his
audience inore
Responsive to the sound.—Best scene of all,
With which I close my reverend description
Is your WELCH PARSON, with her noble
living,
Sans shoes—sans shirt—sans hole—sans
every thing.

A SHANDEAN EPISTLE.

FROM THE AUTHOR TO HIS FRIEND IN
THE COUNTRY.

—*Lafus animo debent aliquando dari,
Ad cogitandum melior ut redeat sibi.*

PARODY.

DEAR Frank, I receiv'd your most
whimsical page,
And bound, as in duty, thus try to en-
gage,
That town is a mixture of oddities strange,
From Westminster Hall to the great City
Change—
In and out we are running, like dogs in a
fair,
And catch as catch can seems every one's
care;
The *Virtus post Nummos* is made a fix'd rule,
Because handed down to the old Roman
school*.
But yet (*they'll excuse*) if my notion is this,
Some little of virtue would not be amiss;
At least in the country I know it was so;
But then I have left it some twelvemonths
ago,
And things may with you, as with us, be
so chang'd,
Topsy-turvy's the word, and all is de-
rang'd.
A propos—in your next, pray hint what is
said
'Bout Sall and the Parson—and if she has
bred—

* Horace.

I always suspected the rogue had an eye
To a little tit-bit, come at by the bye—
And should a *Rambini*† chance come in the
way,
His curate for twenty *addenda* will say,
“Zounds, Parson ne’er bluffs for a trifle
like this,”
E’en bishops themselves have been known
take a kiff;
Besides, Sell has friends who can give her
a farm,
And I at a pinch, Sir, shall think it no
harm,
To take her for better for worse, if with
speed
You add to my cure what will let us both
feed.
But this *entre nous*, Frank—so pray keep it
snug,
Not wishing to meet from the Curate a
hug.

MOULSIANUS.

A HARD CASE.

ONCE a doctor to death dealing prac-
tice inur’d,
As he always killed twenty for one that he
cur’d,
To a grave digger said, passing thro’ the
church-yard,
“So friend I perceive you’re at work very
hard.”—
“Hard indeed,” says old Delve, “here I
toil every day,
“And can hardly get suction to *master my*
clay;
“Nay double work scarcely subsistence pro-
cures,
“Tho’ while *doing my own*, I am *finishing*
yours.”

BIRMINGHAM.

BRUSH.

SONNET.

TO —

THE weary trav’ler, ’mid some lonely
waste,
As the hoarse winds with midnight dan-
gers teem,
Marking far off, diminutively gleam
Some cottage light, cheerly redoubling
haste,
Bids fancy sketch the pallet of repose.—
Like him I journey on, whilst, baffling
o’er my breast
Misfortune’s ruthless object, sore deprea’d,
Life’s tempest breaks with complicated
woes!

† The Italian for a child.

Lorn wand’rer of the world! to whom
thy smile,
Peerless Elmina! claiming thralldom
figh,
Like the enchantment powerful of thine
eye—
The shrine where Hope hath laid the lover’s
spoil!
Still in the dreariest hour, doth seem a ray,
That comfort speaks, with amatory fway.
H.

A SIMILE.

SO many Mary’s charms appear,
As may her form display,
In all the dresses of the year,
And beauties of the day.

Calm and serene as spring her air,
Like autumn full her mould:
Her face like summer, blooming fair.
Her heart as winter cold.

Her bosom Cynthia’s full orb’d light,
Her cheeks noon’s rays adorn,
Her tresses show the falling light,
Her eyes the rising morn.

*The following Lines were addressed to the
PRINCESS CAROLINE of BRUNSWICK,
on her receiving from England two Mil-
ner’s Dolls, dressed in the newest Fashion.*

LES POUPEES.

To her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

TO teach the circling zone its place,
And give the plume its newest grace,
The British nymphs with anxious care,
Two glitt’ring fairy forms prepare;
And willing winds have brought them o’er
To Caroline, from Thames’s shore.
But here the toilet’s art is vain,
She can all ornaments disdain,
Well vers’d in that far nobler art,
Which nature only can impart;
With grace and beauty’s genuine charm,
Each eye to please, each heart to warm,
Secure the glorious fate to prove,
To win and wear a nation’s love.

EPITAPH.

By the late Dr. Cooper.

LIFE is a jest—the bard averr’d
Whose nice conception seldom err’d,
Yet, friend of mine, let me advise,
Be never merry more than wife.
This mean unless thou well discernest,
I fear the jest will turn to earnest.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For FEBRUARY, 1795.

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Ornamented with Two beautiful Engravings;—1. Strikingly descriptive of the HOUNDS AT FAULT; 2. An exact Representation of the Duke of BEDFORD'S STABLES; with the NEW TENNIS COURT and RIDING HOUSE at Woburn Abbey.

L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. B. G's Song is too imperfect for insertion.

Were we to comply with the wishes of ACTÆON, we should expect a similar fate would await us as that of ACTÆON of old.

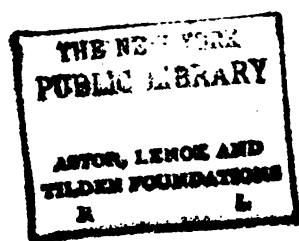
M. P. may rely on our Word, that his observations shall be attended to.

We have repeatedly expressed our disapprobation of Essays of the complexion of that we have received from HULL; we therefore hope, that this Correspondent will not again put us to the expence of Postage, or any of the same description.

S. T. is inadmissible, for nearly a similar reason.

Had ARGUS *ten thousand Eyes*, instead of the *hundred*, it is said the heathen Deity (whose name he has assumed) possessed, they would be of little use to him, did they not make greater discoveries than what appears in the long Epistle he has done us the *honour* of sending.

There is an infinite deal of Merit in the Production of TIPPY, and we think it is a pity it should be withheld from insertion, though not altogether calculated for our Miscellany; and therefore promise him, if it is his particular wish, that it shall have a place in our next Number.





THE DUKE OF BEDFORD'S STABLES WITH THE NEW TENNIS-COURT & RIDING-HOUSE AT WOBURN ABBEY.

T. H. E.

Sporting Magazine

For FEBRUARY, 1795.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Some of the DUKE of BEDFORD's Improvements at WOBURN ABBEY, with which is given in the present Number, a beautiful Engraving, descriptive of the STABLES, with the New TENNIS COURT and RIDING HOUSE.

THE Tennis Court and Riding House (with apartments between to dress in) forms a building 266 feet 8 inches long, and 49 feet 6 inches wide, the whole front of which is stone: The roof is a flat one, and covered with a composition of tar, chalk, &c. instead of lead. There are flues run along the walls, and under the pavement of the Tennis Court, to keep off the damps. The walls of the inside of the Riding House are painted in pannels, with high pilasters, and the cieling is painted to represent a clear sky.

There are two wings of Stables, one of which only, is yet fitted up by Mr. Holland, and contains stalls for 36 hunters, with 12 hospital apartments for sick and lame horses. There is a saddle-room with glass fronted presses, and flues running along the walls, to keep the saddles dry; two cisterns with hot and cold water, one of which is heated by the same fire that warms the flues, a pair of jockey scales, &c.

The dog-kennel (esteemed the completest in England) is 405 feet long; in the centre of which, stands the boiling-house, with feeding-houses adjoining, and a granary behind: on the left are divisions for litter, straw, eleven apartments for bitches and puppies, with yards to each, eleven ditto for bitches in pup, with yards also, and a large division for bitches at heat. On the right of the center are apartments for two

F f 2

kennel

kennel keepers, two long lodging rooms for the hunting hounds with ~~down running along the walls~~, spacious yards to each, furnished with a fountain in the center for the hounds to drink at, and water cocks issuing near the pavement to cleanse it: adjoining to these are seven hospitals for sick hounds, with yards to each.

In the front, is a large pond which supplies the fountain and different cocks in the several yards within.

Behind, is a large airing ground, flesh-house, &c.

The huntsman's house is a handsome building adjoining.

Between sixty and seventy couple of working hounds are kept in the kennel.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

MR. TATTERSALL, Senior,

MR. RICHARD TATTERSALL, the celebrated Horse Auctioneer of Hyde Park Corner, died on Saturday, February the 21st. The following is a full account was given of him in the daily papers of the Monday following.

"MR. TATTERSALL."

ON Saturday last, at Hyde Park Corner, this worthy and venerable character paid the debt of nature. He died as he lived, as tranquil in his mind as benevolent and humane in his disposition. His loss all must regret who had a knowledge of his worth, and all must severely lament who required his aid and assistance. His greatest delight was in administering to the happiness of mankind; and none

who knew his merits there are, who will not bear testimony of his friendship as a man, and his feelings as a philanthropist. From his indefatigable industry, and the justice of his dealings, he acquired a degree of affluence, which was exercised to the general good, unaccompanied by ostentation, and in his departure from life, he left a lesson to others, that wealth well applied, while it renders existence enviable, affords a consolation in the hour of trial, that every good man must be anxious to emulate and experience."

Without going to the other extreme, we shall endeavour to say something a little more to the purpose than the foregoing, and finally sum up Mr. Tattersall's character with candour and impartiality.

Tattersall was a Yorkshireman, not educated in the stable, but a woolcomber or some such trade; when he first came to London, he was a kind of *hanger on* at Beevor's Repository in St. Martin's Lane; Mr. Beevor was friendly to him, but as Tattersall had not a sufficient knowledge of Beevor's business to be useful as a groom or hostler, he served as a kind of attendant for sometime, and when Beevor went out occasionally in company with his friend and countryman Mr. Fox*, they took Tattersall with them, sometimes in and sometimes behind the phaeton,—and Beevor would say "we must do something for this countryman of ours, Tattersall;" (the writer of this

* Mr. Fox, an Upholsterer, who lived nearly opposite to Beevor's Repository in St. Martin's Lane, and who died two or three years ago.

did not know Mr. Beevor, but he was well acquainted with Mr. Fox, and from whom he had these particulars). Whether Tatterfall left Yorkshire on any immediate occurrence of distress, is not now recollected, but certain it is that indigence brought him to the Metropolis;—this, however, is not mentioned to operate as the least drawback from his character, but on the contrary to enhance the merit of it by shewing that he was the founder of his own fortune.

Tatterfall, thus befriended by Beevor, could not long remain without obtaining some knowledge of what belonged to the care of attending and looking after horses,—and being a steady fellow he was recommended to the late Duke of Kingston, as superintendant of the stables; with the Duke and Duchess of Kingston we understand he remained until he became an Auctioneer.—In that character he is so well known that it would scarcely be necessary to recite any of the subsequent circumstances of his life; yet as the principal events, if ascertained with any degree of precision, would furnish and include a history of the turf, during the period of his occupation of the pulpit, (in which the most capital studs came under his hammer) we shall in the succeeding numbers lay before our readers some further account of the life of Mr. Tatterfall. His engagements in newspapers, &c. will afford some interesting particulars, and from the recital of them a lesson may be drawn not unworthy the attention of those who wish to profit by the example of others,

(To be continued.)

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Singular SAGACITY in an English MASTIFF.

A French officer, more remarkable for his birth and spirit than his riches, had served the Venetian republic with great valour and fidelity for some years, but had not met with preferment adequate, by any means to his merits. One day he waited on an "Illustrissimo," whom he had often solicited in vain, but on whose friendship he had still some reliance. The reception he met with was cool and mortifying; the Noble turned his back on the necessitous veteran, and left him to find his way to the street, through a suite of apartments magnificently furnished. He passed them, lost in thought, till casting his eyes on a sumptuous sideboard, where stood on a damask cloth, as a preparation for a showy entertainment, an invaluable collection of Venice glass, polished and formed to the highest degree of perfection; he took hold of a corner of the linen and turning to a faithful English mastiff who always accompanied him, said to the animal, in a kind of absence of mind, "There! my poor old friend! you see how these scoundrels enjoy themselves, and yet how are we treated!" The poor dog looked up in his master's face, and wagged his tail, as if he understood him. The master walked on, but the mastiff slackening his pace, and laying hold of the damask cloth with his teeth, at one heavy pull, brought all the sideboard in shivers to the ground, and deprived the insolent Noble of his favourite exhibition of splendor.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A Gentleman in the neighbourhood of Oxford, who had been lately liberated from the King's Bench Prison, on making terms with his creditor, thought proper to celebrate his birth-day in the country, forgetting however, that he had other claimants, at whose mercy he lay. A bailiff, who held a writ against him, hearing of his arrival, and suspecting a *Synesis*, devised a plan for getting access to him; which was by taking a hare in a basket, directed to the gentleman; but his face being recognized by the servant who came to the door, instead of introducing Mr. Catchpole, he told him his master was not at home; and no sooner was the bailiff gone from the house, then the servant went immediately to a neighbouring justice, and laid an information against him, for having game in his possession, not being qualified, and upon which he was convicted, and obliged to pay the full penalty of five pounds.

GAME LAWS.

Action to recover the Penalty for pursuing Game without a Certificate; tried in the Sittings at Westminster Hall, before LORD KENYON, Saturday, February 21, 1795.

BOOTH V. FULLER, Esq.

THIS was an action to recover from the defendant the penalty of 20*l*. under the statute of the 25th of the present King, for using a greyhound in coursing a hare without having taken out a certificate conformably to the directions of the statute.

Mr. Shepherd opened the case on the part of the plaintiff. He

said that the action was brought by the game-keeper of Lord Berkeley, to recover the penalty before stated from the defendant, who was a gentleman of fortune. The statute required, that in order to entitle a person to course a hare, he should take out a certificate, bearing date the day on which it was granted. This certificate was in force only till the first of July following. The defendant had not taken out his certificate, notwithstanding which, he had used a greyhound, and coursed a hare, which he had killed. What defence he could make, he was at a loss to discover.

J. Newton proved, that on the 6th of August the defendant used several greyhounds in coursing a hare, which he killed without having a certificate agreeable to the statute.

Mr. Erskine reprobated this action in the strongest terms. He was not displeased to find that the plaintiff was a servant to Lord Berkeley, because he felt a persuasion from the liberal character of that nobleman, he would soon be dismissed from his service, for bringing so disgraceful an action.

Lord Kenyon said, that Mr. Erskine had made an excellent speech, but it was no defence to the action. Whether the Game Laws were just or unjust, was not the question before the court. They were not repealed, and therefore must be obeyed. There was one point however, on which every man would agree, and that was, that a tax upon the pleasures and amusements of men of fortune ought to be paid. Of this nature was the penalty in question.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages the penalty.

DUKE

DUKE OF BEDFORD.

As our Miscellany is intended chiefly for Sporting Subjects, it may be thought as stepping out of our way, by inserting Articles not in immediate reference thereto; yet, as the noble Personage of whom we are about to speak, is so materially connected with the Sporting World, and as the first Article in our Magazine for this Month, relates to his Grace's Hunting Establishment, we trust a few particulars of the Family of the House of Russell, and its present HEAD will not be unacceptable to our Readers.

THE illustrious personage that at present graces the title, is grandson to the late Duke of Bedford, the fourth person that succeeded to that honour, which was first conferred on the family in the year 1694.

His father, the Marquis of Tavistock, who died March the 22d, 1767, by a fall from his horse, was married to Elizabeth, daughter of William Anne, Earl of Albermarle, and sister to the late Viscount Keppel, by whom he had three sons, Francis the present Duke, Lord John Russell, married to Georgiana Elizabeth Byng, second daughter of Viscount Torrington, and Lord William Russell, married to Charlotte daughter of the Earl of Jersey. The late Duke died the 14th of January, 1771, when the present Duke, his grandson, succeeded to his honours.

His Grace his Marquis of Tavistock, Earl of Bedford, Baron Russell of Cheneys, Thornhough, and Howland of Streetham, and was born the 11th of August, 1765.

Considering the vast weight and consequence naturally attached to such hereditary greatness and accumulated wealth, it cannot be considered but as a circumstance exceedingly fortunate indeed, that they are found accompanied with great personal talents, and particularly so, when exerted with all their influence for the real interest and happiness of the state.

The circle of private life has an ample scope for indulging in all the nicer sensibilities of the heart, and in displaying those amiable qualities that so highly honour human nature. Great and splendid titles were formed to rise above the horizon that bounds those, undistinguished by birth and fortune, to soar at once into the higher regions of public notice, and by the superior splendor of their effulgence to enlighten all around.

Hence we have seen the noble descendant of the house of Bedford burst with no little éclat from domestic retirement, and become one of the brightest orbs in the Zodiac of parliamentary fame, advancing by the most rapid and dazzling flights to the zenith of popularity.

His Grace has this session taken a more decided part in the House of Lords, than he has hitherto done, and delivered his sentiments on the subject of peace and war in a manner that reflects equal credit on the soundness of his understanding, and the goodness of his heart. His design is evidently to *accelerate*, and not to *clog* the wheels of Government: he does not wish to press the Ministry to an unsafe or a dishonourable peace: he only requires them to declare, that the

object

object of the war is to obtain that desirable end, in which he laudably promises every support and assistance in his power.

In his political conduct, he disdains all narrow prejudice, and acts on the true principles of the constitution. No party zeal, however animated he may feel himself, ever hurries him into the violence of attack. He not only thinks but talks like a statesman, and admonishes the ministers of the Crown, as if he really possessed no other wish than to see them act right; placed, as he is, in too high a state of independence to profit by their errors, either in seeking to supplant them in their official situations, or having any thing to ask of a future administration.

As a speaker, the Duke of Bedford, who unites a handsome person with an elegant address, may be considered as logical and argumentive, as any one in either House of Parliament. He is always master of the subject of debate, and thoroughly acquainted with all its points, without appearing to assume the superiority he possesses. Equally conversant with the real interest of his own country, and the relative situation of other nations, he discovers all the knowledge of the most experienced politician, and shews no less judgment in pointing out the line of conduct most proper to be pursued, than acuteness in his review of past events, which he animadverts upon with a shrewdness of observation, with a keenness of remark, that is not only felt, but acknowledged by his Majesty's ministers.

His voice is sufficiently distinct and audible, his language extremely correct and pointed, and his manner easy, impressive, and

interesting. In the arrangement of his matter, there is much discrimination, and a well preferred climax, that never fails to lead his hearers with infinite pleasure to the end of his speech, which, though it embraces every thing worth being noticed, never tires. He possesses, in an eminent degree, the happy art of saying enough, without dwelling too long on any point; and hence, though he frequently speaks at considerable length, he is never thought either prolix or tedious.

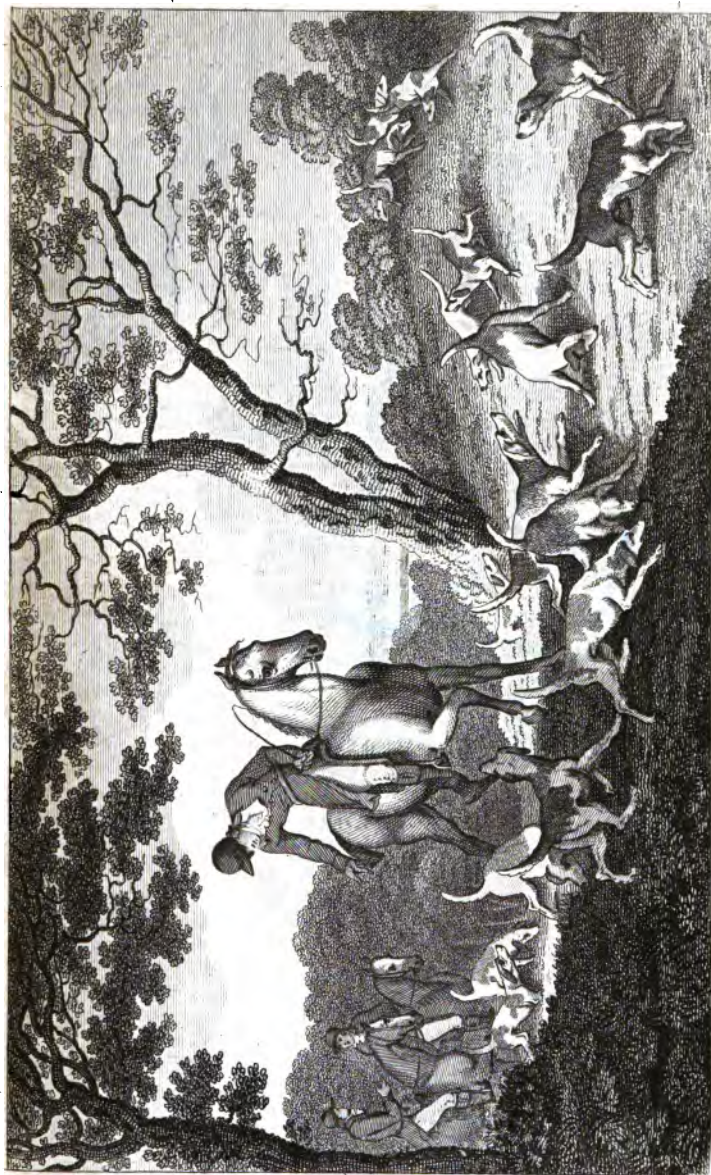
When it is reflected how much is due to his high rank and princely fortune, abstracted from his knowledge and abilities, it will not be wondered at, that he should be listened to with equal attention by both sides. The House of Lords know it is impossible for his Grace to have any thing in view but the good of the public, and hence treat him with a respect that does him the highest honour.

With regard to the country at large, it cannot but feel the most lively satisfaction to see a nobleman take the lead of opposition whose principles furnish so pure a basis for a conduct, at the same time that they constitute him the real friend of his sovereign and the people.

HOUNDS at FAULT.

WERE it not our custom to notice all the Engravings given in the course of our work, it would be unnecessary to mention the present one. Having, in our last Number, given our word that it should appear in this, we have therefore, only to add, that the next plate shall be equal to this, which we flatter ourselves is inferior to none.

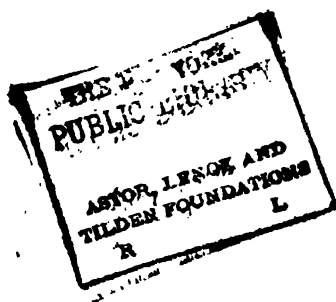
A TREA-



Cook Sculp.

AT FAULT.

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*A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, with
ANATOMICAL PLATES.*

(Continued from Page 128.)

THUS wheat, as well as barley, will purge horses when it is given to them at first, and yet when they are a little used to it, no such consequence will attend it. However, wheat is too chargeable a diet to be given constantly to horses; and yet it will not be amiss to mix a little with the oats of running horses, hunters, or the like. And as change of diet, as well as exercise, has a tendency to keep horses in health, they may sometimes be allowed a little barley or malt mixed with their oats and beans.

Beans are another part of a horse's diet, and may very properly be allowed him in some cases, especially when they are upon the road, or when it is their business to draw in a coach or cart. They yield very strong nourishment, and may be very properly mixt with bran or chaff. If you can have them split, it will be best, for then there will be no danger from the red bug that is said to breed among them. Peas differ little from beans, but they are seldom given to horses on account of their price. In some places, as in Scotland, they give their horses chopt straw; in others pease-straw, or pease haulm; and in others again, a great deal of bran. But this last is the properest diet for sick horses when scalded. But if too much of it be given to sound horses, it renders them weak, and brings them low. Though when it is new and sweet, it is best, and when old and musty, very pernicious.

The proper allowance for horses in a day is very different, for

some require more, some less. Eight quarters or quarts in a day of oats, with one of beans, is as much as any horse needs to have when he labours, and those that do but little work should have three or four quarters.

When horses are turned out to graze, and kept in the fields, they are always the freest from diseases, though not fittest for labour; and therefore when they are taken from thence for hunting, or for labour, they should have a feed or two of corn; and if they are allowed it at other times, they will perform their business better. When grass is scarce, or the weather is bad, they should always have hay to go to, and a place for shelter, especially if they are kept out in the winter, when there is little occasion to use them.

The goodness of grass should always be principally considered. That grass is always best that is short, thick, and that grows on dry, fertile ground, that wants little or no dunging, and that has been used for pasture only a considerable time. Meadows that have been often mowed, are not so fit for horses as commons or parks, unless they are well manured, and then sowed with clover. Long, rank, four grass, is by no means a good pasture; for though the hay that is got from thence be pretty good, it is owing to the fermentation or sweating, as it is commonly called, which exhales the juices, and makes them more fit for use.

The place where a horse is to run, should always be at a distance from great towns if possible, for where there is plenty of manure, and the grounds are much dunged, they are never so fit for use, as when nature alone plays her part, without the assistance of

art. For though a horse in such places may do pretty well in the spring, when he can pick and chuse what he likes, yet afterwards, when he must eat what there is, or none, he generally declines, and grows pot-bellied. This observation upon grass is of more consequence than many are aware of.

I believe that almost every one has observed, that clay will retain water longer than any other kind of soil; and for this reason, ponds that will not keep water are often covered with clay at the bottom, to prevent the water from sinking into the earth. Hence it appears why clayish ground in the winter time, or in rainy seasons, must be more wet, slabby, and damp than others: therefore all such grounds are unfit for pasture, unless in dry seasons; and they generally do horses more harm than any other whatever. And it has been found by experience, that horses that have been taken in a night, which one would think might prevent any bad effects, have been thrown into various disorders.

There are no horses that feel the good effects of grass more than the broken winded; for this generally keeps their bodies open, and by that means prevents a full belly from hindering the playing of the lungs; whereas hay passing off more slowly, stuffs them up, and must needs hurt their wind in proportion, as it renders them more costive. And, to say the truth, grass, in the spring, is an excellent remedy for many diseases; because it renders the blood and juices fluid, and opens those obstructions, and dissolves those concretions which had been contracted in the winter by hard, dry food, and want of exercise.

Besides, it is a kind of natural purge, and carries off those impurities which have been dissolved by this diet, and made ready for excretion.

But if spring-grass is not found sufficient for these purposes, then recourse must be had to the salt-marshes: for these being impregnated with salts, especially when they are overflowed by the high-spring-tides that happen in the latter end of February or beginning of March, and likewise in October, at which times they are always highest, because the sun and moon then act jointly upon the water. These salts adhering to, and being swallowed by the grass, have much the same effect upon horses as sea-water has; for in both they operate by stool and urine; and therefore they will prove an excellent remedy in most tedious diseases. Besides, the water that such horses are obliged to drink is always brackish; so a horse that continues there long, may be said to be under a course of sea-water. If we were to judge by reason only, we might be apt to conclude, that keeping horses for any considerable time in salt marshes would be very injurious; but experience shews the contrary, for when they have been kept there all the year, they are generally in better liking, and have firmer flesh, than those that have seemingly a better pasture, nor is there any occasion for dry fodder, but when the ground is covered with snow.

When horses stand long in the house, as I observed before, no certain general rule can be laid down, as to the quantity of food: and therefore the constitution of the horse ought to be considered, for some horses have a much better appetite than others, and therefore may be more indulged

that

that way. When they have a voracious appetite, and at the same time cannot digest all they eat, but become purly, and begin to shew symptoms of any disease, they must be abridged in their allowance; and, as was said before, their oats should be mixed with chaff, wheat-straw, that they may chew them the better, which causes a better digestion, as the aliment passes thro' the stomach and intestines.

When horses stand long in the stable without exercise, they always require a less quantity of aliment, for they should always be fed in proportion to the labour that they undergo. And therefore horses that are kept much on the rack, that are often rid a hunting or that are out daily with a coach or cart, should always be well fed.

Some horses pull out the hay from the rack under their feet, and, as it were, pick and choose what they like best. This is looked upon by some as a sign of a bad horse, but experience has shewn the contrary, and that they are sometimes as good as any others. However the allowance of corn may be abridged, and then perhaps the hay may go down the better.

Some horses are never easy when they stand before an empty rack, especially those that are very young, but will always be restless, stamping, or kicking, or biting the manger. And if they are suffered to be constantly nibbling in this manner, they will at length turn crib-biters, which is a very bad quality. The best way to remedy this is by laying a little good clean straw before them, and this will keep them from worse employment, by feeding them something good, without any bad consequences.

Exercise is a principal means of keeping a horse in health; for even those that are but meanly skilled in the theory of medicine must know that the motion and exercise of the body promotes perspiration, and that a free perspiration is necessary to health; because when the perspirable matter lies off through the skin in a due quantity, it is greater than all the rest of the secretions. Now as perspiration depends on the circulation of the blood, when this is either too quick or slow, that salutary evacuation is either increased or diminished; for as it passes off through the pores of the skin, the greater the afflux of the fluids is to this part, the greater plenty of this perspirable matter will be secreted; and the more languid the motion of the blood is, the less will be the supply of the particles to be carried off.

By motion and exercise the muscular fibres are contracted, whence the blood flows with the quicker motion and a greater force through the vessels of the heart, by which means they will be more expanded, and this expansion will be followed by a greater contraction; wherefore while the blood is thus increased in its motion, the whole mass will circulate more speedily through the vessels, and consequently exercise and labour, by quickening the motion of the blood, will tend to promote perspiration, and restore it when suppressed.

That this is the case, may be known from the heat which is excited by motion and exercise; for that always increases in proportion to the rapid motion of the blood through the vessels. This is evident from farces, wherein the swift circulation of

the blood is always discoverable by the pulse, and which are always attended with very intense heat. Besides, every one knows the severe cold of winter is hardly felt, while the body undergoes any laborious motion.

Besides, a quick circulation of the blood attenuates the humours, and renders them more fluid, whence they are freed from impure matter, a weak appetite is strengthened, the spirits are revived, and the whole body rendered more robust. For as the strength of the body depends on the influx of good blood into the muscles and fibres serving for motion, when it flows to the stomach, which is the shop of digestion, it follows, that appetite should by that means grow better.

Hence it appears that no remedy whatever can have so great a tendency to prevent and cure many diseases as exercise; particularly the grease, chest-founder, stone, intermitting fevers, pensiveness, a broken wind, a dropical habit of body, the scurvy, the yellows or jaundice, and gourdianness or swelled legs. On the contrary, nothing is more detrimental to the health than constant rest, because it generates too large a quantity of humours, attended with impurity, which, by obstructing and stuffing the bowels, occasion various diseases; while motion consumes the redundant plenty of the humours, and cleanses the blood from impure excrementitious matter, and by preserving the fluidity of the blood, keeps all the vessels open, which would promote many diseases, if they were obstructed or shut up.

To exercise may be referred the rubbing, currying, and dressing of horses; for these increase the

heat, promote an afflux of blood to the external parts, and attenuating the blood, promote its circulation, and consequently are a great friend to perspiration. It is likewise very helpful to the stomach, and a great promoter of digestion.

When a horse is exercised, it should always be in the open air; for the bad stagnating air of a close place is sufficient of itself to breed various diseases. The offensive smell and heat which we always find when several horses are kept together in a close stable, is sufficient to convince any thinking person of the necessity of pure, serene, temperate air; and there is nothing more noxious and prejudicial to health than the steams that arise from animals, when there is no free egress and regress of the air. We have but too many examples of the truth of this among the human species, and what diseases are bred in crowded ships, hospitals, and prisons. Whereas good air preserves the contractive and expansive motion of the solids safe and sound; preserves the due strength and tone of the fibres, not by constringing or relaxing the pores of the small vessels, or dissolving the texture of the fluids, or rendering them clammy and viscid, but by preserving their mixture and temperature. I hope this hint will influence those who have horses under their care to keep their stables clean, and to ventilate them with fresh air, to prevent the horses from being stifled by their own steams and nastiness.

All exercise must be kept within due bounds; for if a horse is rid beyond his strength, he will suffer more from it than if he had been at rest in the stable.

Nor

Nor should a horse be put to violent exercise with a full belly: and therefore when he has just had his meat and water, his pace must be very slow at first, and then as his belly begins to empty, his speed may be increased without danger.

A horse that is high fed, without any exercise, is very unfit to perform a journey; for before he has travelled many miles, he will lose his spirits, and be apt to tire, unless he is suffered to crawl along at his own slow rate. Hence the consequence of a due care in want of dressing and exercise becomes very evident. And though some are not willing to see this, yet none can be ignorant that a horse's legs will be swelled with standing in the stable and doing nothing.

When horses have been suffered to continue long without exercise, they are not to be put on hard labour all of a sudden, but by degrees: for though they may seem to be in good case, and to be full of flesh, yet it generally renders them loose and flabby. For the fibres of animals never retain a due or springy elasticity, while they continue inactive. I remember a dog that was tied up all day long in a yard, for several years, and was let loose at night, at which time he generally retired to his kennel immediately. I persuaded the master to take him into the fields, to see how he would behave; and, according to expectation, in walking about half a mile, he was quite tired, and was used to stop every twenty yards, insomuch that we were not able to get him home again, but with the utmost difficulty.

There is no doubt to be made, but the fluids of the body are

greatly vitiated, as well as the muscles which are the more immediate instruments of motion; and therefore it will be proper to take away blood to lessen their quantity, and in some measure to restore the due tone of the over-distended vessels: and then the state, colour, and consistence of the blood, which are usually very bad, shew the consequences of horses being kept in such an idle, useless manner. Hence many horses, the young especially, are thrown into fevers and other distempers, without due preparation.

This preparation should always be proportionable to the time the horse has been suffered to remain without exercise; because the longer he has been inactive, the more damage must have been done to the horse's constitution. Therefore a horse must be worked very little at first, and the increase of his labour should be very gradual, and used as it were by way of exercise, till you find by agility and spirits he can perform a greater task with ease and pleasure.

However, though what I have said is true and general, yet there are exceptions to this general rule; for some horses are of so hardy a constitution, that scarce any thing will hurt them. Errors in feed and exercise that will affect some horses, will not extend to all. For there have been horses that have been kept all the winter in the house, and have never gone any further than the watering places, and yet when they have been taken out to work immediately, without any preparation, have never come to any damage. But these instances are few; and only among horses that have been

brought up hardily; whereas fine delicate bred horses must needs be great sufferers by such management. But the worst of it is, that the event of such a proceeding can never be known without a trial, and therefore it is very dangerous to run such a risk. I may observe farther, that when horses are bought out of dealer's hands, they have generally been pampered and prepared in such a manner, as to make a fair show; and therefore they should be supposed to be in the state above mentioned, and not to be put to hard labour of a sudden.

When such horses as these have been bled, the next thing is to lower their diet, but not much; for then they may suffer greatly by the contrary extreme, and what was designed for a remedy, may prove a disease. Then they should be walked about in the open air, in fine warm weather, if possible, for two hours; for when they have been kept long in a hot stable, too sudden a change may prove very prejudicial, especially in the time of rain, for then it is a hundred to one but they catch cold. Sometimes the season of the year will not allow room to expect good weather, and then if a horse is warm clothed, it should be lessened by degrees, and the stable should, by a slow progress, be rendered more cool. I mentioned before, the pernicious custom of letting a horse breathe nothing but his own atmosphere, and keeping him in a stable filled with the steam and effluvia that fly off from his own body, or from other horses. One would think such persons that treat them so, never enjoy the benefit of fresh air themselves.

In a week or a fortnight's

time, he may be walked about, two hours in a morning, and two in an afternoon, the farther from home the better, because the air will be more beneficial. You will readily perceive, by the increase of his spirits and the agility of his motions, when he will be fit for business, which sometimes does not happen till the expiration of a month. But before he is put to his employment, it will be proper to take away more blood, and to give him scalded bran two or three times a week, to keep him from growing colicive; or if he dislikes it, he may eat it raw, mixt with his oats.

When a horse is to go a journey, he should have his corn very early, that it may be in part digested before he sets out. And then if his constitution is good, and he has been watered in the stable, he will not want to drink at the first water he comes at. After he has eat his corn, he must stand till he is taken out without any hay. Another sign of his mending his constitution, is the abatement of his sweating, and when he does sweat, it should run off like water. For when the sweating turns to a foam, or makes the horse look as if he was lathered with soap, it is always a sign of a thick fizy blood.

In general, when a horse has a smooth glossy coat, when his legs feel hard, cool, and are free from swelling, when he stands up in the stable, when he has a good appetite to his meat, and if when after he lies down, he rises with a good spring, and shakes himself, you may conclude he is in good health, and fit for any business he may be put to.

Some horses have their blood so vitiated, that it requires a great deal of care and trouble to set

set them right, inasomuch that they will fall lame under very moderate exercise, without any strain or violence; and by reason of the pain which they feel in their joints and other parts, they are very apt to fall into a sweat. These horses, when they grow a little cool by time and moderate diet, should have a purging medicine to carry off the offending humours, and if their appetite is bad, and they feed but poorly, the physic ought to be very mild and gentle. He should likewise have such things as strengthen the solids, invigorate the blood, and increase the elasticity of the muscles. In this case the cordial ball should be given him, which will be hereafter mentioned.

It sometimes happens that horses that have been fed plentifully, and yet are enfeebled for want of exercise, cannot be recovered without being turned out to grass, at least not so soon, nor so perfectly. The open field is the place designed by providence for the subsistence and residence of a horse. The whole apparatus of stables, racks, mangers, hay, litter, &c. are provided for our own use, not theirs; that is, we intend thereby to fit the horses for business, and to have them ready at hand. Therefore it is no wonder that a horse should sooner recover his health and strength under the guidance of nature, than by all the rules laid down by the most rational and experienced farriers, not excepting those who have been educated to heal the disorders of human bodies, and yet have thought it no dishonour to change the name of a *physician* into that of a *horse doctor*. Though one in particular has made himself very merry with farriers, quacks, and nostrum mongers, yet he cannot

but know, notwithstanding all his pretended acquaintance with the mechanical operation of medicines, that the virtues of them all were first discovered by experience. How could we come to know but by experience, that a grain of opium is a sufficient dose for a man? and did not the same experience teach us, that a horse might take forty times as much, without damage?

I affirm then, that when a horse is full of humours, and unfit for business, there is nothing so proper as the open air, the liberty of running about, and good wholesome grass to cleanse his body, and to recover his strength. However, this ought to be done in good weather, for there is nothing so bad as to turn a horse out of a hot stable into the fields in bleak weather; for a horse must have a good constitution indeed, that can stand such a shock. Some horses, however, are turned out in all weathers, without any damage, but then they have been long used to it. This is no example for delicate horses who have been tenderly managed, and who have stood long cloathed in a warm stable. Such as these should be first prepared, by leaving off the cloathing by degrees, by lowering their diet, and accustoming them to the open air by little and little every day. But if this cannot be complied with, they should at least have two or three purges, to reduce their flesh, keeping them in the stable for a few days, that they may recover their spirits. I have already observed, that the salt marshes are the best for a distempered horse, and there are few miscarry in those pastures, unless such as are too far gone. Some horses are turned out for convenience, and merely to save the charge

charge of keeping them in the stable; but this is a circumstance that is foreign to my purpose.

There are some horses that have been very well taken care of, with regard to diet, dressing and exercise, and yet fall of their stomachs without any visible reason. When this is the case, we may conclude there is some latent disorder: and if the particular nature of it is not discovered by the symptoms, the best way will be to turn the horse out to grass, for the opening and laxative nature of this will sooner effect a cure than any medicine can do, that is applied at random. Likewise horses that have been bred in places where they have been much used to grass, are apt to pine for want of it: which may be known by their being parched and dry in the grass season, mangling their hay, and when they see any green fields, by looking wishfully after them, continually craving to satisfy their appetite therein. These should be indulged for a month at least, and may be made use of at the same time, if they are turned into pastures near at hand.

Horses, who through hard labour and bad usage grow stiff in their limbs, with swelled legs and staring coats, should be turned out to grass as soon as possible, which will sooner bring them to themselves than any physical method, though ever so judiciously managed. Lean horses that have done growing, may reasonably be suspected not to be quite sound, as well as those that do not shed their coats kindly, or in their proper season; and it will be necessary to send them to the salt marshes, or at least to some meadow on the side of a river. The same rule may be observed

for those who are just recovered from a fit of sickness, for nothing recovers their appetite and flesh so soon as grass. When horses have had a surfeit, which has been improperly treated, so as to occasion them to peel, which may be discovered at the roots of the ears and other places about the head, nothing will bring them to themselves so well as spring-grass, which must sometimes be repeated yearly: and yet when the case is very bad, this will unhappily fail.

In general, grass is proper for horses that have a lameness from disorders in the muscles, and hurts of the tendons or sinews, when they happen to be shrunk; for those that have been fired for lameness upon the joints or sinews; for horses that have hard, brittle hoofs; for those whose feet are cut to pieces for the cure of the quitters; for those who have their feet worn down by travelling, or bad shoeing; for those who have been cured of the farcy, till the scabs and scurf fall off, and their limbs grow limber; for horses that have been long-captive; and for colts and young horses.

But when the cause of a horse's lameness lies in the joints, or when it shifts from one shoulder or limb to the other, which is a sign of the rheumatism, grass is not so proper, unless when they are turned out in this last case when the weather is warm, into salt marshes, or a dry common, or into a field where there is no pond, but only a shallow rivulet running through, that they may not go too deep into the water. Likewise these should be bled and purged before they are sent to grass, and take medicines to thin the blood.

TERMS AND PHRASES USED IN HUNTING.

1. **F**OR beasts as they are in company. They say, a *herd* of hares, and all manner of deer. A *bay* of roes. A *sounder* of swine. A *tout* of wolves. A *riches* of martens. A *brace* or *leash* of bucks, foxes, or hares. A *couple* of rabbits or conies.

2. For their lodging. A hart is said to *harbour*. A buck *lodes*. A roe *beds*. A hare *seats* or *forms*. A coney *sits*. A fox *kennels*. A marten *tree*. An otter *watches*. A badger *earths*. A boar *couches*.—Hence to express their dislodging, they say *Unharbour* the hart. *Rouse* the buck. *Start* the hare. *Bolt* the coney. *Unkennel* the fox. *Untree* the marten. *Vent* the otter. *Dig* the badger. *Rear* the boar.

3. For their noise at rutting time.—A hart *belleth*. A buck *groans* or *troats*. A roe *bellows*. A hare *beats* or *taps*. An otter *whines*. A boar *freams*. A fox *barks*. A badger *shrieks*. A wolf *howls*. A goat *rattles*.

4. For their copulation. A hart or buck goes to *rut*. A roe goes to *town*. A boar goes to *brim*. A hare or coney goes to *buck*. A fox goes to *clicketing*. A wolf goes to *match* or *make*. An otter hunteth for his *kind*.

5. For the footing and treading.—Of a hart, we say the *stot*. Of a buck, and all fallow deer, the *view*. Of all deer, if on the grass, and scarce visible, the *foiling*. Of a fox, the *print*; and of other the like vermin, the *footing*. Of an otter the *marks*. Of a boar the *track*. The hare, when in open field, is said *sure*; when she winds about to deceive the hounds, she *doubles*; when she beats on the hard highway, and her footing comes to be perceived,

ed, she *prickeeth*; in snow, it is called the *trace* of the hare.

6. The tail of a hart, buck, or other deer, is called the *single*. That of a boar the *wreath*. Of a fox the *brush* or *drag*: and the tip at the end the *chape*. Of a wolf the *stern*. Of a hare and coney, the *scut*.

7. The ordure and excrement of a hart and all deer, is called *sewmeets* or *sewmsking*. Of a hare *crotilles* or *crotiling*. Of a boar *lesles*. Of a fox the *billiting*; and of other the like vermin, the *fuants*. Of an otter the *spraints*.

8. As to the attire of deer, or parts thereof, those of a stag, if perfect, are the *bur*, the *pearls*, the little *knobs* on it, the *beam*, the *gutters*, the *antler*, the *sur-antler*, *royal*, *sur-royal*, and all at top the *croches*. Of the buck, the *bur*, *beam*, *brow-antler*, *black-antler*, *advancer*, *palm*, and *spellers*. If the croches grow in the form of a man's hand, it is called a *palm head*. Heads bearing not above three or four, and the croches placed aloft, all of one height, are called *crowned heads*. Heads having double croches, are called *forked heads*, because the croches are planted on the beam like forks.

9. They say, a litter of cubs, a nest of rabbits, a squirrel's *dray*.

10. The terms used in respect of the dogs, &c., are as follow:—Of grey-hounds, two make a *brace*; of hounds, a *couple*. Of grey-hounds, three make a *leash*; of hounds, a *couple* and *half*.—They say, *let slip* a grey-hound; and, *cast-off* a hound. The string wherein a grey-hound is led, is called a *leash*; and that of a hound, a *lyome*. The grey-hound has his *collar*, and the hound his *couplets*. We say a *kennel* of hounds, and a *pack* of beagles.

Hunting, as practised among us, is chiefly performed with dogs; of which we have various kinds, accommodated to the various kinds of game, as *hounds*, *grey-hounds*, *blood-hounds*, *terriers*, &c.

In the kennels or packs they generally rank them under the heads of *enterers*, *drivers*, *flyers*, *tyers*, &c.

On some occasions, nets, spears, and instruments for digging the ground, are also required: nor is the hunting horn to be omitted.

The usual chases among us are the *hare*, *cock*, *roe*, *hare*, *fox*, *badger*, and *otter*. We shall here give something of what relates to each thereof: first premising an explanation of some general terms and phrases, more immediately used in the progress of the sport itself; what belongs to the several sorts of game in particular being mostly given under for the respective articles.

When the hounds, then being cast off, and finding the scent of some game, begin to open and cry; they are said to *challenge*. When they are too busy ere the scent be good, they are said to *bubble*. When too busy when the scent is good, to *bawl*. When they run it undisturbedly, holding in together merrily, and making it good, they are said to be in *full cry*. When they run along without opening at all, it is called running *mute*.

When spaniels open in the string, or a grey-hound in the course, they are said to *tapse*.

When beagles bark and cry at their prey, they are said to *yearn*.

When the dogs hit the scent the contrary way, they are said to *draw amiss*.

When they take fresh scent, and quit the former chase for a

new one, it is called, *changing*.

When they hunt the game by the heel or track, they are said to *hunt counter*.

When the chase goes off, and returns again, traversing the same ground, it is called *hunting the soil*.

When the dogs run at a whole herd of deer, instead of a single one, it is called *running riot*.

Dogs set in readiness, where the game is expected to come by, and cast off after the other hounds are passed, are called a *relay*. If they be cast off ere the other dogs be come up, it is called *wanting*.

When, finding where the chase has been, they make a proffer to enter, but return, it is called a *blemish*.

A lesson on the horn to call the hounds, is named a *call*, or a *whistle*. That blown at the death of a deer, is called the *mort*. The part belonging to the dogs of any chase they have killed, is the *reward*. They say, *take off* a deer's skin; *strip* or *rase* a hare, fox, and all sorts of vermin; which is done by beginning at the snout, and turning the skin over the ears down to the tail.

STAG HUNTING.

IN our former numbers we have frequently had occasion to notice the ROYAL CHACE, but as neither of the articles could with any degree of propriety be called *directions* for Stag Hunting, we are in hopes the following particulars will be deemed no improper appendage to them.

Gesner, speaking of hart hunting, observes, that this wild, deceitful, and subtle beast, frequently deceives its hunter by windings

lags. Wherefore the prudent hunter must train his dogs with words of art, that he may be able to set them on and take them off again at pleasure.

First of all, he should encompass the beast in her own layer, and so unharbour her in the view of the dogs, that so they may never lose her sight or footing. Neither must he set upon every one, either of the herd or those that wander solitary alone, or a little one; but partly by sight, and partly by footing and fumets, make a judgment of the game, and also observe the largeness of the layer.

The huntsman, having made these discoveries in order to the chase, takes off the couplings of the dogs; and some on horseback, others on foot, follow the cry, with the greatest art, observation, and speed; remembering and intercepting him in his subtle turnings and headings; with all agility leaping hedges, gates, pales, and ditches; neither fearing thorns, down hills, nor woods, but mounting fresh horse if the first tire. Follow the largest head of the whole herd, which must be singled out of the chase; which the dogs perceiving, must follow; not following any other. The dogs are animated to the sport by the winding of horns, and the voices of the huntmen. But sometimes the crafty beasts sends forth his little squire to be sacrificed to the dogs and hunters, instead of himself, lying close the mean time. In this case, the huntsman must find a retreat, break off the dogs, and take them in, that is, lead them again, until they be brought to the fairer game; which riseth with fear, yet still striveth by sight, until he be wearied and breathless. The nobles call the beast a *weir*

hart, who, to avoid all his enemies, runneth into the greatest herds, and so brings a cloud of error on the dogs, to obstruct their farther pursuit; sometimes also bearing some of the herd into his footings, that so he may the more easily escape by amusing the dogs. Afterwards he betakes himself to his heels again, still running with the wind, not only for the sake of refreshment, but also because by that means he can the more easily hear the voice of his pursuers, whether they be far from him or near to him. But at last being again discovered by the hunters and sagacious scent of the dogs, he flies into the herds of cattle, as cows, sheep, &c. leaping on a cow or ox, laying the fore parts of his body thereon, that so touching the earth only with its hinder feet, he may leave a very small or no scent at all behind him. But their usual manner is, when they see themselves hard beset and every way intercepted, to make force at their enemy with their horns, who first comes upon him, unless they be prevented by spear or sword. When the beast is slain, the huntsman with his horn windeth the fall of the beast; and then the whole company comes up, blowing their horns in triumph for such a conquest; among whom, the skillful opens the beast, and rewards the hounds with what properly belongs to them, for their future encouragement; for which purpose the huntmen dip bread in the skin and blood of the beast to give it to the hounds.

It is very dangerous to go into a hart at bay; of which there are two sorts, one on land, and the other in water. Now, if the hart be in a deep water, where you cannot well come at him

then,

then couple up your dogs, for should they continue long in the water, it would endanger their submerging or foundering. In this case, get a boat, and swim to him with dagger drawn, or else with rope that has a noose, and throw it over his horns; for if the water be so deep that the hart swims, there is no danger in approaching him; otherwise you must be very cautious.

As to the land bay, if a hart be burnished, then you must consider the place; for if it be in a plain and open place, where there is no wood nor covert, it is dangerous and difficult to come in to him; but if he be on a hedge side, or in a thicket, then, while the hart is starting on the hounds, you may come safely and covertly behind him, and cut his throat. If you miss your aim, and the hart turn head upon you, then take refuge at some tree; and when the hart is at bay, couple up your hounds; and when you see the hart turn head to fly, gallop in roundly to him, and kill him with your sword.

Directions at the Death of a Hart or Buck.

The first ceremony, when the huntsman comes in to the death of a deer, is to cry "war, haunch," that the hounds may not break in to the deer; which being done the next is the cutting his throat, and there bleeding the youngest hounds, that they may the better love a deer, and learn to leap at his throat; then the mort having been blown, and all the company come in, the best person who hath not taken say before, is to take up the knife that the keeper or huntsman is to lay across the belly of the deer, some holding by the fore legs,

and the keeper or huntsman drawing down the pizzle, the person who takes the say, is to draw the edge of the knife leisurely along the middle of the belly, beginning near the brisket, and drawing a little upon it, enough in the length and depth to discover how fat the deer is; then he that is to break up the deer, first slits the skin from the cutting of the throat downwards, making the arber, that so the ordure may not break forth, and then he paunches him, rewarding the hounds with it.

In the next place, he is to present the same person who took say, with a drawn hanger, to cut off the head of the deer. Which being done, and the hounds rewarded, the concluding ceremony is, if it be a stag, to blow a triple mort; and if a buck, a double one; and then all who have horns, blow a recheat in concert, and immediately a general whoop, whoop.

The GAME of QUADRILLE.

(Continued from page 214.)

YOU are not permitted to shew your hand, though you have already won codill; that it may be seen whether the ombre is beasted alone.

If the ombre or his friend shew their cards, before they have made six tricks, thinking that they have made them, and there appears any possibility of preventing their making them; the other players can oblige them to play their cards, in such manner as they choose.

When you play without calling a king, you need only name your suit.

He

He who plays without calling, must make six tricks alone to win; for all the other players' tricks are united against him, and they are to do their utmost to prevent his winning.

He who plays without calling, is admitted to play in preference to him who would play with; however, if he that has asked leave, will play without calling, he has the preference of the other that would force him; and these are the two methods of play without calling, that are called forced.

He who plays without calling, as he does not divide the winnings with any one, so when he loses he pays all by himself: if he loses by remise, he is beasted, and pays each of the other players, the consolation, the fans appeller, *(for as it is commonly, but improperly called, the fans prendre)* and the matadores, if there are any; if he loses codill, he is in like manner beasted, and pays to each player what he would have received from him if he had won. They who win codill divide what there is; and if there are any counters left, they belong to him of the three who shall have spadill or the highest trump the next deal: it is the same with regard to him who calls one of his own kings, he wins alone, or loses alone, as in the other case, except the fans appeller, which he does not pay if he loses, or receive if he wins, although he plays alone.

He who plays fans appeller, though he may have a sure game, is obliged to name his suit, which if he neglects to do, and shews down his cards, and says, I play fans appeller; in that case, either of the other players can oblige him to play in what suit he pleases, even though he should not have one trump in that suit.

He who has asked leave, is not admitted to play fans appeller unless he is forced: in which case, as was said before, he has the preference of the other that forces him.

You are not obliged to trump, when you have none of the suit led, nor to play a higher card in that suit if you have it, being at your own liberty, even though you are the last player, and the trick shall belong to the ombre; but you are obliged to play in the suit led, if you can, otherwise you renounce.

He who separates a card from his game, and shews it, is obliged to play it, if by not doing it, the game may be prejudiced, or if it can give any intelligence to his friend; but especially if it should be a matador. He who plays fans appeller, or by calling himself, is not subject to this law.

It is permitted to turn the tricks made by the other players, and to count what has been played, as often as it is your turn to play, but not otherwise.

He who instead of turning a player's tricks, turns and sees his game, or shews it to the other players, is beasted, together with him whose cards he turned; each of them paying one half of the beast.

He who renounces, is beasted as often as he has renounced, and it is perceived.

In order to make a renounce, the trick must be turned. If the renounce is discovered before the deal is finished, and it has prejudiced the game, the cards must be taken up again, and the game replayed, from that trick where the renounce was made; but if the cards are all played, the beast is still made, but the cards must not be replayed; except there should

should be several renouances in the same deal, for then they are to be played again, unless the cards should be mixed.

If there are several beasts made in the same deal, they all go together; unless it is otherwise agreed at the beginning of the party.

When there are several beasts, the greatest always goes first.

To make the vole, is to win all the tricks, when you play sans prend: or with the assistance of the king you call.

The vole is paid according as you have agreed, and only takes up what is upon the game; having nothing to do with the beasts, which do not go.

The vole is undertaken, when playing either with or without calling, after having won the first six tricks, you play down a card. If you lose the vole, you pay what you would have received if you had won it.

He or they who having undertaken the vole, don't make it, draw the stakes, and are paid the game, the consolation, the sans prend, if it is one, and the matadors, if there are any.

Although the vole is undertaken, it is not permitted as it is at ombre, to see your friend's hand.

The vole cannot be undertaken if the king called has not been played.

He who plays forced spadill, cannot pretend to the vole: when the vole is undertaken, it is then, above all times, that silence should be observed.

Nothing must be said or done, that can in the least induce the friend either to undertake, or to desist from the vole: you are only to wait till he who is to undertake it, either plays a card, or throws down his game.

You have here the manner in

general of playing the game: and you will find in the table of laws, at the end of this treatise, these matters more fully explained, to which therefore, you will have recourse, in such points, as may not be here precisely determined.

Let us now see the manner of marking and paying the game.

Of the manner of MARKING and PAYING the GAME.

He who deals marks the game, by placing a fish before him. Each of the players put down a counter every deal, which are paid to them that win; with the consolation; and these counters are added to the beasts that are made.

If there is a beast, it goes with the stake and the game that each player pays: he that deals never, theless, puts down a fish before him; so that the first beast being fourteen, as it always is, the second must be forty-two: and third fifty-six; for one beast made on another, cannot be more than fourteen points, which is the number by which the game is augmented; that is ten for the fish, which every dealer puts down: and four for each player's counter; unless the game is doubled, as is the case when the first beast made, is drawn by remise; that is fourteen, and the second is forty-two.

If the deal in which the first beast is made, is drawn by codill, the second beast can be only twenty-eight, for the fourteen that the codill has drawn, is not to be included; as no one can lose more at this game than he may win. You will see by the following table, the amount of the several beasts that are made.

TABLE.

1 14	2 42	3 56	4 70
5 84	6 98	7 112	8 126
9 140	10 154	11 168	12 182
13 196	14 210	15 224	16 238

If the first deal a beast is made, is drawn by codill, observe the following table:

1 14	2 28	3 42	4 56
5 70	6 84	7 98	8 112
9 126	10 140	11 154	12 168
13 182	14 196	15 210	16 224

To use this table, when you play the double game, you need only double the number of the beasts, in the order that they are made.

The game, as we have said, is a counter for each player every deal; so that if there are several remises, there will be as many counters as there are remises: which those that lose pay, either to them that win, or to them by whom they have lost codill; for when it is only a remise, the game is not touched, and they pay only the consolation, the matadors, and the fans prendre, if it is one.

The consolation is two counters, which are paid to him or them that stand the game if they win; or is paid by them if they lose, whether it be by remise or codill; the matadors are in like

manner paid a counter for each matador.

Although there are properly only three matadors, which are spadill, manill, and basto: yet their number is augmented according to the number of trumps that follow them without interruption; and they are paid a counter for each; as well in winning as losing.

The fans prendre is commonly paid; the half of what is fixed for the vole; so that it is five counters, which those that lose pay to them that win; or he that loses, to them by whom he loses; whether it be by remise or codill.

Observe, that the fans prendre, and the matadors are to be demanded before the cards are cut for the next deal; or otherwise they are lost, except in the case mentioned in the decisions; see the articles of fans prendre and matadors.

The beast, the game, and the consolation, are not confined to time, but may be demanded several deals after; however, you cannot recall any mistake that may have been made in counting the beasts, if the deal, after that in which the mistake was made, is finished. See, in the decisions, the article of the beast.

They who win codill, receive what they would have paid if they had lost it.

The winners of codill divide between them what is upon the game.

The vole is paid by a fifth, equal in value to ten counters, either to them that win it, or by them that having undertaken it, do not make it, and it is paid double to him or by him, who wins or loses it, when he plays fans appeller. The matadors, the fans appeller, and the rest of the game, is paid as usual.

The

The last tour is commonly played double; unless they agree to play single; to play double is to put down double, and to pay double for the game, the consolation, the matadors, the fans prend, and the vole.

Each player pays a fifth toward the expence of the cards.

Those who love to play high, may always play the double game, which will make a very considerable augmentation in the beasts and the game.

It remains that we give some examples of games that may be played, either with calling or without, which are as follow :

Examples of GAMES that may be played with, and without calling a KING.

Although it is by practice, that the knowledge of what games are, and are not to be played, is to be obtained; it will not be improper however, to set down here, for the use of the learner, examples of some games that are to be played.

It is a general rule, and should be the foundation of all others, that when you call a king, you should have three sure tricks in your hand : that you may not be beasted alone. The following games, however, are to be played:

Games in red, that ought to be played.

Manill, basto, king, queen, and six of hearts; two spades; two clubs, and one diamond; by calling the king of diamonds.

You should remember, that you are to call that king, in preference, to which you have only one fausse (or small card) because you are then in regle, (that is, you are in course to trump the return of the king called,) and if you have only one fausse in red

and black, it is better to call the red king, because as there is a card more in the red suit, there is less danger of being overtrumped on the return.

If you have an equal number in each colour, you should, if you have a queen, call a king to it, as by so doing, you make your queen good. You may likewise play spadill, pontre knave, two and three, a queen guarded; and three of another suit: by calling the king to your queen. You may also play,

Manill, king, queen, knave and four, with a king; by calling to that, of which you have the least.

(To be continued.)

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XVII.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE:

GENTLEMEN,

ALTHOUGH I have recommended in my former letters, an early hour as the best for having sport, it may not always suit, and I shall therefore mention a few particulars which may be of use to the admirers of fox-hunting at a late one. An early hour, in fact, is only necessary where covers are large, and foxes scarce; and you certainly have better chases by hunting late, as then the fox is weak; but when they are strong, the necessity of an early hour must present itself, or it may happen too often that you will not kill. I would recommend, however, on going out late, the place where you are most likely to find (which, generally speaking, is the cover the hounds have been last in), should

be

that to which you are to direct yourself.

If the cover be large; you should draw such parts of it only as a fox is likely to kennel in; and where the cover is thick, you should draw it as exactly as if you were trying for hare, particularly if it be furzy; for when there is no drag, a fox at a late hour, will lie till the hounds come close upon him. One cover being drawn, let your huntsman stay for his hounds, and take them along with him to another; as it has frequently occurred, that the hounds have found fox after the huntsman has left the cover; the necessity here, of the attention both of the huntsman and whipper-in to their different departments must be obvious. I shall not, therefore, trouble you with the particulars, but proceed to describe in what manner the huntsman should draw, and afterwards how he should cast his hounds.

It certainly is a great hindrance to the sport in fox hunting, the fixing a day or two before hand, the cover in which you intend to hunt, it is only necessary where the scent lies badly, small covers, or those in which a fox cannot move unseen, are most favourable to hounds. In such covers sportsmen will kill foxes in almost any weather; but the most probable means, in my opinion, of having good chases, is to choose your country according to the wind; it will also require some consideration to place hounds to the greatest advantage where foxes are in great plenty, or very scarce.

If your hounds have been idle some time, they are easily fatigued. After a long frost, it cannot be expected that you will have much sport on the first day;

take, therefore, considerably more than your usual number of hounds and throw them into the largest cover, and if any foxes be in the country, there you will be sure to find them; and after once or twice going out in this manner, the number may be reduced. A great deal depends upon the huntsmans own judgment respecting the number and age of the hounds it will be proper to take out. Different countries require different hounds, and in some, more may be required than in others; a great nicety therefore, is necessary in drafting them properly.

The place of meeting, and time being fixed, every huntsman ought to be as exact as possible. On no account should he be before the time: yet on some occasions it might be better, perhaps, for the diversion (particularly when there is a white frost, at the going off of which the scent never lies) were he permitted to be after it. And the course he intends to take in drawing ought always to be well understood before he leaves the kennel. If he can, without inconvenience, begin drawing at the farthest cover down the wind, and so draw from cover to cover, up the wind till he find, many advantages will attend it, the same covers will be drawn in half the time, every one will be in their proper places, less difficulty will occur in getting off the hounds, and as the fox will most probably run the covers that have been already drawn, you are least likely to change.

Wherever there is a string of small covers and plenty of foxes in them, caution is necessary to prevent the hounds disturbing them all in one day. Small covers should never be hunted till you have well rattled the large

ones;

ones; for until the foxes are thinned and dispersed, where they were in plenty, it must be bad policy to drive others there to increase the number. If you come off with the first fox that breaks, you do not disturb the cover, and may expect to find there again the next day; but where they are scarce, the same cover should never be drawn two days following.

Judicious huntsmen will observe where foxes like best to lie. In chaces and forests where there are great tracts of cover to draw, such observation is necessary, or you will lose much time in finding. Generally speaking, I think they are fondest of such as lay high, are dry and thick at bottom; such also as lay out of the wind, or on the sunny side of hills. The same cover where you have found one fox, when it has remained quiet at any time, may probably produce another.

It is to little purpose to draw hazle coppices at the time when nuts are gathered. Furze covers, or two or three years coppices are then the only quiet places that a fox can kennel in, they also are disturbed when pheasant shooting begins; and older covers are more likely. The season when foxes are most wild and strong is about Christmas; a huntsman then must lose no time in drawing; he must draw up the wind, unless the cover be very large, in which case it may be better perhaps to cross it, giving the hounds a side wind, lest he should be obliged to turn down the wind at last, but in either case, he ought certainly to draw as quietly as possible.

As young coppices at this time of the year are quite bare, those of four or five years old, and such

as are furzy at bottom, are the most likely places to find.

When it is observable that your hounds do not draw well, particular attention should be paid to them by the huntsman, I have always remarked that the best drawing hounds are shy of searching covers when it is wet, and if great care is not taken, will not go into it at all; to obviate which, the huntsman should ride into the likeliest part of the cover, and as it is probable there will be no dogs, the closer he draws the better; he should not draw too much an end, but must cross the cover backwards and forwards, taking care at the same time to give his hounds as much wind as possible. Whenever *harriers* are in a fox-hunting neighbourhood, much hurt is done by them, by constantly disturbing the covers, they become thin, and the furze covers are then the only likely places to find.

As I cannot conclude this subject in my present epistle, what further observations I have to make, will be the subject of another letter, which I shall do myself the honour of sending you soon, and am,

Gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

ACASTUS.

LAW CASE.

ACTION AGAINST A STAKE-HOLDER.

Tried before LORD KENYON, at Westminster Hall, Feb. 2, 1795.

TRIG V. HERMINGWAY.

THE plaintiff, in this case, was a publican, and brought this action to recover of the defendant,

fendant, the sum of twenty guineas.

The circumstances were shortly these; some high words arose between the plaintiff and a Mr. Fox, about their riches. The plaintiff said, he would lay Fox twenty guineas he could produce more property than he. Fox said he would lay him twenty guineas that he could not. This bet was laid, and the money deposited in the hands of the defendant, who is a servant. This action was therefore brought against him in the character of stakeholder. Fox went home, and returned with a quantity of gold, bank notes, &c. When Trig was desired to produce his property, he said his money was in the Bank, and in bankers' hands; but he produced nothing. The bet was never determined; and therefore the plaintiff maintained he had a right to get back his money.

A witness was called, who proved these facts. He said, the bet was not, whether Trig or Fox had the most money, but which of them could produce the most. He thought Fox had won the bet. Fox himself insisted that he had won it, and told the stakeholder if he returned Trig his money, he should certainly bring an action against him.

Lord Chief Justice Kenyon.—
"I think the plaintiff must be non-suited. This is a legal bet. If it had not, I should have ordered Hermingway to have returned the plaintiff his money.—
Plaintiff nonsuited.

Mr. PARSONS, the Comedian.

ON Tuesday morning, Feb. 3, died Mrs Parsons, of the Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane.

The peculiar excellence of this gentleman as an actor, consisted in his happy conception of character. It is true, his delineations were rather extravagant; but his outline was that of a master who had well studied through life the varying whimsicalities of human nature. He never gave any remarkably ludicrous prominence of feature but where it ought to appear, though some might think in a less degree; whereas it is the custom of several upon the stage, and those of no mean repute, to play off the same or similar mummery, in all their principal characters. We may laugh at such men, but can seldom laugh with them.

Perhaps a great part of Mr. P's. skill might be derived from his attachment to, and his considerable proficiency in both the theory and practice of painting. There are two or three other gentlemen now upon the stage with similar propensities, and they are each conspicuously eminent in their profession.

He has above ten years laboured under a most oppressive asthma, which lately has kept him much from his business in the theatre, and at length (such has been the trying severity of the season) has taken him off.

The parts in which Mr. P. will be more particularly missed, are those of *Forefight*, *Sir Frestful Plagiary*, *Justice Shallow*, *Parson Evans*, and most of Shakespeare's clowns.

Among other talents possessed by him in an eminent degree, was that of story-telling with a most invincible rigidity of face.—There is not a performer of the Green-room who has not smarted under the keenness of his biographical illustrations.

THEATRICAL SPORTING, OR THE
MANAGER DECAMPED.

AS the world, (that is, the world of London,) cannot exist without scandal;—to fill up the measure for the last month, numerous squibs, anti-sarcastisms, &c. have appeared in the public papers relative to what may be called an AFFAIR, between Mr. Kemble, of Drury-Lane Theatre, and that much admired female actress Miss Decamp.

The story, as it comes to us, is as follows; and the whole scene within the walls of the theatre. In some character which Miss Decamp had to perform, that lady thought the dress allotted her either unsuitable, or not good enough, and complained of it accordingly.—This being told to Mr. Kemble, he sent a message desiring to see Miss Decamp in his room, that he might *inspect* the dress, and if any alterations were necessary, to give directions for them. Miss Decamp, in consequence, went to the Manager, in his room, but Mr. Kemble instead of *inspecting* her dress, shewed very impatient symptoms to *inspect* her person. Now whether the lady was actually averse to such *inspection*, or whether some person abruptly entered the apartment and discovered that which otherwise might have been concealed, are matters to which we cannot with certainty speak; but certain it is, that either from motives of chastity, or motives of another kind, a scream produced a noise throughout the theatre, and the subsequent events of the transaction caused the insertion of the following apology in the public papers:

‘ I, John Philip Kemble, of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, do adopt this method, of publicly apologizing to Miss Decamp, for the very improper and unjustifiable behaviour I was lately guilty of towards her; which I do further declare her conduct and character had in no instance authorized; but on the contrary I do know and believe both to be irreproachable.’

Jan. 27, 1795.

An Account of an ITALIAN LOTTERY; in a Letter from Florence, by the late EARL of CORK.

COURAGE is, by no means at present the characteristic of the Tuscans. Their bravery has been so little tried of late years, that their behaviour in battle is unknown. Superstition turned into enthusiasm, will make cowards brave. The Florentines are superstitious, not enthusiasts. They tremble at thunder; they hear groans in church-yards; they see horses without heads; they attribute every untoward accident to the devil; they are pinched by evil spirits; deceased saints and martyrs appear to their fancy, sometimes in an angry, sometimes in a placid disposition. What augures and aruspices began, Christian priests have continued; but nothing, not even priestcraft, keeps up the vein of superstition in Florence so effectually as a certain lottery, instituted by government, for gain to the prince, and ruin to the people. I will endeavour to explain it to you.

There are ninety numbers, you write on a blank ticket any five numbers you please, contained

tained within the ninety. Few purchasers go beyond the renowned lucky number three; the lowest price is a *paolo*, (six-pence) a ticket, you may go as much higher as you please: you will be paid according to the price at which you purchase. Let us suppose you purchase five numbers for a *paolo*, if one only of your five numbers be drawn a prize it is of no consequence, for it sinks into the other four, if blanks, as a drop of water is lost in the sea. If two are drawn prizes, you are entitled to twenty *paolos*; if three; you are to receive four and twenty crowns; if four, twenty-five *zechins*, a *zechin* is something less than ten shillings. If all your five numbers are prizes, you are entitled to a hundred *zechins*. I have already said that if you had bought at a higher price, your payment would be proportionably equivalent to the sum you paid in.

These lotteries (there are two, one at Leghorn, the other in Florence) are drawn once a month, at different times, so that destruction comes round once a fortnight.

No instance has been, or probably ever will be known of five numbers arising prizes to the same person.

Every poor wretch who can command two or three *paolos*, draws them most eagerly in this ocean of imposition. The miserable experience of ill-success has no effect on the minds of the vulgar. They pawn their cloaths to procure money for tickets. One of the officers of the revenue received a large sum of money belonging to the Grand Duke, he put it privately into the lottery, lost it, and was hanged; after his death several hundred tickets were found in his bureau.

The superstitious part of the imposition is this; the purchasers of tickets, in order to be successful, must fast; during six and thirty hours; must repeat a number of *Ave Marias*, and must not speak to any living creature during the whole time; must not go to bed; must continue in prayer to the Virgin, and to the saints, till some propitious saint or prophet not only appears, but declares the several numbers destined for success. The watchers tired out by expectation, fasting, and praying, fall asleep, see the saint, hear, and forget the numbers, acknowledge their forgetfulness, own the goodness of the holy vision, and remained thoroughly convinced that the oracle must be infallible.

Two months ago a maid servant purchased five numbers, three came up prizes; she was paid four and twenty crowns. She declared that the prophet Jeremiah, in the dress of a Capuchin, had named to her the numbers. Jeremiah is, at present, the saint in vogue. The lottery fills more and more, in honour and confidence of that son of Hilkiah, who had less influence when living in the land of Anathoth, then he has dead in the land of Tuscany. We hereticks suspect that the real prophet was the farmer of this branch of the revenue, who finding his lottery decreasing, discovered, at the expence of four and twenty crowns, an effectual method of raising it again to its former baneful influence.

I have been particularly desirous to set before you an exact detail of these monthly lotteries, as they are glaring examples of the method made use of to carry on, and support, the present government of Florence. They are

let

let out to farmers, as are all the other branches of the Grand Duke's revenue.

Biography parodied in the History of PERO, a BUCK HOUND.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

BY giving a place to the following in your excellent, as well as diverting Magazine, you will oblige

Your humble Servant,
W. R.

Feb. 10, 1795,

PERO was descended on the female side from a very ancient line in Northumberland, and tradition says, that his ancestors were from generation to generation great favourites with the Saxon Kings of that district. By his own mother's side (who was of Shropshire) he was descended from almost all the celebrated hounds who signalized themselves in the chase during the time of the Danish and Norman usurpations. In the tree of pedigree of Pero's family, we find the name of *Telpe*, King Canute's favourite buck hound, and also that of *Lift*, who was King Alfred's faithful companion when that monarch was in hiding, and in disguise in the Isle of Wight. But the most illustrious name in the tree, and the founder of the male line, is *Harpax*, who came over with William the Conqueror, and was his favourite blood-hound, and the records of the Duke of Fitzroi's kennel assure us, that when the Conqueror laid the Northern counties in blood and desolation, Harpax

attended him, and had an armour with a beautiful fox-hound belonging to the Prior of Durham, from which union our Pero was lineally descended. When he was but a little puppy he gave early proofs of uncommon genius, and every one foretold that he would not disgrace the illustrious blood that flowed in his veins. He was, therefore, when very young, put under the care of Tom Snipe the duke's gamekeeper but this part of his education did not succeed according to expectation. Honest Tom, in his old days, having made too free with the bottle. Pero's instructions were consequently much neglected, and it was feared he would fall into idle habits, and that his excellent genius would remain uncultivated. To prevent such misfortunes, his guardians removed him into Wiltshire, where he finished his studies, under the care of the learned and ingenious Peter Partridge, gamekeeper to Lord N——d. At first, indeed, he suffered severely by Peter's whip, but no sooner was he broke of his idle habits, then he made a most rapid progress in his education, in every part of which he was without an equal, for melody of a fine deep toned voice, for swiftness of foot, unexhausted strength, and staunchness of scent he was unrivalled, and no wonder that these rare qualifications, so happily blended together, procured him the favour and patronage of the great. He was hunted with all the first nobility in the kingdom, (and indeed has always kept the best company) and never failed to excite their esteem and admiration. He was always in 'at the death, on which occasions he has often been honoured by his M——y's attention, and one time

time was patted on the head by the Prince of W——s, but this singular honour and happiness had almost cost him his life, on boasting of it in the kennel, with rather too much vanity, the envious hounds set upon him, and had not the whipper-in just come in the nick of time, and exercised his whip among them stoutly, he had certainly been torn limb from limb. Lord L——, who was then on a hunting visit to Lord N——, affected with Pero's dangerous situation, begged him of his Lordship, and his request was granted, but no sooner did he bring him home, than his own kennel was equally envious, so true are the words of the Poet,

"A favourite has no friend."

To remedy this inconvenience it was ordered that Pero should sleep in the warm stable, and all day he was a parlour guest with his Lordship, by whose hand he was fed with the choicest bits, but such is the fallaciousness of worldly enjoyments, with all this semblance of worldly happiness, poor Pero was truly miserable. The servant maids, though they dare not speak out, were his bitter enemies, and even greatly offended forsooth, because he dirtied the stair-case, the hall, and the parlour, and besides the almost daily plots to poison him, many a good kick and blow he got when his master's back was turned. So passed his days, till old age, hastened by luxury and inactivity, for he indulged himself too much in sleeping before the parlour fire, brought his attendant infirmities with it—his loss of memory became notorious, and all his faculties became visibly impaired, when his lordship, out of great compas-

sion and regard for him, ordered him to be hung, a death which, excepting a few that were shot for being mad, was the lot of all his ancestors for these two thousand years; and perhaps as many more beyond the extent of our most ancient records. In his person, Pero was remarkably well made, and beautifully spotted with liver colour, except on his left hind leg, where he wore two black spots; one of his ears was a little torn, occasioned by the riot in the kennel already mentioned. He had great expression in his countenance; when his lordship would hold up to him the wing of a fowl, or a slice of venison, he would leer at it slyly, and wag his tail, and turn up one ear as if listening with great attention, which together with the arch cast of his eyes, gave him a wonderful look of sagacity. He was firm in his friendship, and grateful to his benefactors, whom he would attend night and day, but he was vindictive to a high degree, and could never forbear growling when any who had used him ill entered the parlour while he lay at his lordship's feet. He was greatly addicted to concubines, by whom he has left a numerous progeny, which are highly prized by the best huntsmen in this kingdom. He was also a great thief, for which the cook and butler gave him many a curse, and not a few hard blows; but it must be said in his vindication, that he never stole any thing except when he was hungry. We had almost forgot to mention to posterity, that half his tail was cut off; this was done by the celebrated Tom Snipe already mentioned; the reason he gave for it was, that the weight of his tail might not break his back when he was in hard

hard running; so happy is it for youth to fall into the hands of ingenious preceptors, and so ridiculous is the saying of the poet.

God never made his works for man to mend.

In a word, he was a dog,

"Take him for all in'alt, we ne'er shall see his like again."

THE THEATRES.

COVENT GARDEN.

The MYSTERIES of the CASTLE.

A NEW piece, under this title, was presented on Saturday evening, January 31. It is from the pen of Mr. Andrews, the author of several other dramatic pieces.

The following are the characters of the drama.

Hilario, (friend to Carlos)	Mr. Lewis.
Carlos,	Mr. Pope.
Fractioso, (a Magistrate at Messina)	Mr. Quick.
Count Montoni, (a Sicilian Nobleman)	Mr. Harley.
Montauban, (Falconer to the Count)	Mr. Incedon.
Bernardo, (Steward to ditto)	Mr. Mc'Ready.
Cloddy, (a country fellow)	Mr. Fawcett.
Valoury, (servant to Carlos)	Mr. Munden.
Julia, { daughter to }	Miss Wallis.
Constantia, { Fractioso, }	Mrs. Mountsin.
Annette, { Constantia's woman }	Mrs. Mattocks.

Carlos and Julia are attached to each other from infancy. Their union is broken off by the finess of Count Montoni, and the avarice of her father Fractioso. The former confines his Lady after marriage in a sequestered castle, and impose on the world, by a mock funeral, the belief of her decease. Carlos arriving at Messina, has a rencontre with Montoni, in which the combatants

are interrupted. The Count revisits the castle, with a view to claim the rights of a husband, or, if those were longer withheld, to execute a summary vengeance on his wife. His dagger is at her breast, when Carlos having gained entrance into the castle through a subterraneous passage, interposes, and saves her life. Montoni, who had fled to Messina, returns with a strong force, and seizes on Julia and Hilario, the friend of Carlos, when on their way to state her sufferings to her father. She is compelled by parental authority to write a letter to Carlos, the harshness of which, as he deems it voluntary, induces him to banish himself to the coast of Calabria. Montoni, who had endeavoured, but fruitlessly so, to assassinate Bernardo, the accomplice of his guilt, takes refuge on the same coast, and a duel ensues between them, in which Carlos is left for dead. The father, in the mean time, wishing to avoid the avaricious claims of Montoni, and the desperation of Carlos, puts his daughter and effects on board a vessel, in which Hilario, by a stratagem, embarks in his place. The mistress and the friend arrive at the ruins where Carlos is concealed, and there find the monumental inscription which he had prepared for himself. The distress of Julia, on his supposed death, convinces Carlos of her truth, and he removes her sorrows by his appearance. The father pursues them to the spot; and having been previously convinced by Bernardo, of the guilt of Montoni, the piece ends as usual in the union of the lovers.

Such is the brief outline of the fable, the leading Mysteries of which are taken from that ingenious romance "the Mysteries of

of Udotho"—From such a fabric, taken from such a source, it may be supposed that the drama of Mr. Andrews combined at once the grand, the awful, and the terrible.—The reverse of this supposition is the fact. Mrs. Radcliffe has used the powerful engine of terror to excite a suspense as eager, and an interest as forcible as the imagination can reach. The same materials, in the hands of Mr. Andrews, produce a very different effect. He has given nothing but broad farce and splendid pantomime. His Carlos and Julia are the Harlequin and Colombine of the scene, and Quick plays, for the first time, the part of Pantaloon.

But having discharged the duty of honest criticism with respect to the whole, it would be injustice not to add, that in many parts the Author has displayed much ingenuity, and in some insulated passages manifested a strong conception. In the latter, Pope, and Miss Wallis succeeded greatly,

And touched the nerve where Sympathy is born!"

The humorous scenes were well sustained by Quick, Lewis, Munden, Fawcett, and Mrs. Matlocks.

The Manager and the Composer have also contributed a powerful aid. The dresses and scenery are grand beyond description; and of the music, which is rich, various, and original, Shield has, we believe, to claim the credit—Mrs. Mountain's is particularly exquisite, and was sung with charming effect.

Feb. 14.

A new comic farce, called CROTCHET LODGE, from the successful pen of Mr. Thomas

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Hurlstone, was performed, for the first time, on Saturday. We are sorry the great press of temporary subjects prevents us, at this time, from entering fully into the merits of this sprightly and laughable entertainment. For the present we must content ourselves with observing, that the whimsical character of a stage-bewildered Landlord, (who delights so much in spooring, that he scarcely utters a sentence which is not intermixed with a dramatic quotation) has an irresistible claim on the risibility of the audience; the effect of which cannot fail being increased, when Mr. Quick becomes more habituated to the style calculated to give due weight to the passages. Nimble, an ingenious valet, who appears in the assumed habits of a disabled seaman, and a medical doctor, displays an immense fund of merry wit in both; this part was acted with great spirit and effect by Mr. Fawcett. The family who occupy the Lodge, have a great propensity to music, particularly Miss Caroline Crotchet. This lady affords much amusement by her affected excellence in the science, at the same time that she betrays her ignorance of it, so much as to misapply every one of its terms, which is occasionally attended with considerable force and point. The manners of these furnish a diverting contrast to the refined accomplishments of Daffily and Florella. A Welsh gentleman and an Irish servant contribute in no small degree of merriment of the piece, which, when the performers are perfect in their several parts, must prove a lasting favourite of the public.

Some persons attempted to interrupt the entertainment towards

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wards the conclusion; but these were so few and insignificant, as to be entitled to notice only as a party that had notoriously and avowedly premeditated an invidious opposition to the author.

The prologue is loyal, vindicates the ladies in their choice of fashion, and ridicules the present prevailing one of the gentlemen. It was justly crowned with unbounded plaudits, and was happily delivered by Mr. Fawcett.

The dramatis personæ are as follow:

Timothy Truncheon,	}	Mr. Quick.
(the Landlord)		
Nimble	—	Mr. Fawcett.
Squire Shenkin-ap-Lloyd	—	Mr. Bernard.
Doctor Chronic	—	Mr. Powell.
Dashly	—	Mr. McCready.
Paddy	—	Mr. Rock.
Waiter	—	Mr. Farley.
Bootcatcher	—	Mr. Thompson.
Miss Crotchett	—	Mrs. Davenport.
Florella	—	Miss Chapman.
Thistle	—	Mrs. Martyr.
Landlady	—	Mrs. Henley.
Maid at the Inn	—	Miss Stuart.

DRURY-LANE, FEB. 13.

At no time could the British Theatre boast of a spectacle so magnificent as that of the entertainment of *Alexander*, given last night. The operas of Paris, in its best days, never exhibited indeed a more superb display of scenery, decoration, and machinery. It is the *chef d'œuvre* of the scenic art. The ample stage is shewn to its full extent, and the number of figures grandly and artfully grouped, gives to the mind an idea worthy the greatness of the subject that it represents. The most fastidious criticism will not object to a spectacle like the present; for though language is wanting, the entertainment is intellectual. The story is conducted with all the

art of a drama. There is passion, character and incident, and action only is substituted for dialogue. As a variety it is pleasant, and it is even useful to the stage, since the pantomimical performer, who is denied the familiar organ of the passions, speech, by which he may affect the heart through the ear, is obliged to study with more ardour, how to delineate the emotions by action, and agitate our feelings by the eye. It is a school, therefore, for performers, and many of our still-life figures need not disdain the useful lesson which pantomime affords.

The story is as follows:

ACT I.

THE CAMP OF ALEXANDER.

The victorious Macedonians, dispirited by the prospect of the hardships which yet lie before them in their way through Asia, complain that Alexander allows no respite to their labours, and unanimously resolve upon returning to enjoy at home the blessings of repose. The whole army, except the Grecian troops, is infected with sedition, when Hephestion brings the command to march; the soldiers openly declare their determination to proceed no farther; they answer the remonstrances of Hephestion by tumultuary clamours, and meet his threats with contempt. Alexander enters surrounded by his guards; being informed of the revolt, he ascends the tribune, in order to appease the commotion; the two leaders of the mutiny furiously clash their shields and javelins in defiance of his authority; he springs upon the foremost, hurls him to the ground, commands the other to be seized, and delivers them to instant

instant death. The rebels are disconcerted and dismayed; the king reproaches their effeminacy, tears away their standard, disbands them with ignominy, and disdainfully retires among the Greeks, whom he destines to be henceforth the only partners of his glory. The Macedonians, struck with compunction and awe, and unable to support the disgrace they have incurred, rush towards the Grecian tents, where the king is seated, cast their weapons to the ground, in token of repentance, and, throwing themselves on their knees, implore his forgiveness. Alexander relents, restores their standard, and enters their ranks amidst shouts of universal triumph. Preparations are now joyfully making for the march against Darius, when an officer announces the arrival of Thalestris, queen of the Amazons, who comes eagerly desirous of seeing a hero, whose renown has extended itself even to her remote dominions: Hephestion is deputed to attend the queen; she appears, accompanied by a band of female warriors, avows the motive of her visit, requests the honour of partaking in the dangers of the expedition against Persia, and presents her girdle to Alexander as the certain pledge of her faith; the king receives his fair ally with transport, and leads her into the royal tent to view the raising of the camp, as the army files off to form the siege of Gaza.

THE CITY OF GAZA.

The walls of Gaza are surrounded by the troops of Alexander, who summons the city to surrender; the Persian Governor faithful to Darius his sovereign, refuses to yield the town but with his life; the attack com-

mences: the Macedonians are driven back; the scaling ladders are fixed; the assailants are again repulsed. Alexander enraged, plants a ladder himself against the towers, and is mounting, when it breaks and leaves him clinging to the walls; he gains the battlements, in spite of all opposition, and, regardless of the entreaties of his officers, desperately precipitates himself unattended into the midst of the hostile garrison. Hephestion implores the gods to protect the king. The battering rams are brought up, the fortifications are levelled with the earth, and Alexander is seen singly engaged in the town with whole troops of the enemy; at the moment the breach is made, the king, exhausted with fatigue, receives a dangerous wound; Thalestris, the Generals, and soldiers rush to his assistance; the city is stormed, and Alexander is borne off by his disconsolate attendants.

THE MACEDONIAN OUT-POSTS.

Alexander, stretched upon a litter, and accompanied by Thalestris, Hephestion, and all the officers, is met by Philip, his principal physician, who, having examined the wound, encourages the dejected army, and promises to prepare a medicine whose virtues will infallibly restore the spirits and health of their beloved leader. At this instant arrives a letter from Parmenio, accusing Philip of being bribed by Darius to poison the king: the attendants are struck with horror, and beseech their sovereign not to trust his life to so vile a traitor. Philip appears with the draught which he has prepared: Alexander magnanimously drinks it, and, fixing his eyes on Philip's countenance, gives him Parmenio's

pio's letter, which he reads without the smallest sign of confusion; but, filled with honest anger at such an accusation, he puts himself into the hands of the enraged soldiers, offering to atone, with his own life, whatever evil befalls the king from his prescription. Alexander perceiving the gradual return of his strength, embraces Philip, receives the congratulations of his troops, and, without pause, continues his expedition against Persia.

ACT II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF PERSIA.

Darius, seated on his throne, surrounded by his family and his nobles, and indulging in the soft pleasures of the eastern court, is surprised by the abrupt entrance of a messenger, who informs him that Alexander of Macedon has invaded the Persian territory.—The sports are interrupted; fear and confusion are visible in every face. Darius calmly orders a detachment of his army to repel the invader, and commands the amusements to be continued; they are hardly resumed, before the High Priest of the Sun rushes into the royal presence, and announces all the dangers to be apprehended from the immediate approach of Alexander at the head of his irresistible army. A tempest rises, the statue of Darius is struck with lightning, and falls to pieces from its pedestal. The king, filled with apprehension, consults the chief of the Magi on this ill-boding omen, who reluctantly informs him, that it portends the most lamentable disasters to the state. The Persian Monarch, seeming all his spirit, orders the High Priest to dismiss his terrors, console the women, encourage

the men, represents the injustice of this unprovoked aggression, and is joined by his whole court in an address to the Sun, which they conclude with a solemn vow to perish with their king and country, rather than submit to the ignominy of a foreign yoke. In this resolution, Darius, the Royal Family, and the Persian army, depart to take the field against Alexander.

THE PLAINS OF ARBELA.

The battle of Arbela; in which Darius is totally defeated, his family made captive, and the Persian empire finally overthrown.

THE TENT OF DARIUS.

Syngambis, Statira, Parisatis, and their attendants enter the tent, distracted by their fears of what may befall them from the rage of the conquerors, and overwhelmed with grief at the report of the death of Darius. Alexander, accompanied only by Hephestion, visits his royal captives, who salute Hephestion for the King; Alexander excuses the mistake, raises them from their knees, assures them that Darius is still living, begs them to believe that the most inviolable respect and honour shall be paid them, and casting his eyes upon Statira, instantly becomes the slave of her beauty. Darius is brought into the tent, followed by Bessus, the wretch who has betrayed and assassinated his gracious master; the murdered Prince expires in the arms of his fallen family, having bequeathed his empire to the generous victor, who condemns Bessus to death in punishment of his treason, decrees all funeral honours to the remains of Darius, which are borne away by his mourning kindred, continues lost in fixed contemplation on Statira's

Stattira's charms, till roused by Hephæstion, he recollects himself, and is persuaded to proceed, and receive the honours which whole nations are assembled to pay him in the city of Babylon.

ORDER OF ALEXANDER'S ENTRY INTO BABYLON.

Mazeus, Governor of Babylon, Babylonian Infantry, Officers bearing Standards, Babylonian Infantry, Babylonian Musicians, Slaves carrying perfumed vessels, Slaves carrying presents, High Priest, Magi bearing an altar, Priests and Priestesses, Babylonians bearing olive branches, Macedonian General, Officers bearing trophies, Thessalian battalion, Spoils of the Persian army, Light troops of the Vanguard, Persian Spoils, Macedonian Musicians, Macedonian Officers, Stattira and Sisigambis in the chariot of Darius, Macedonians bearing the standard of Persia, Peloponnesian battalion, Persian Spoils, Archers, Slaves bearing Vases of Perfumes, Grecian Battalion, Thalestris, Amazons, cavalcaded with Trophies, Officers bearing Standards, Argyraspides, Macedonian Musicians, Macedonian Generals on Horseback, Victory, Justice, Abundance, Alexander in his Triumphal Car, Clytus and Perdicas on horseback, the Guards of Alexander, the Cavalry and Infantry of the Macedonian Army.

The piece concludes with the marriage of Alexander and Stattira.

In the hurry and confusion of a first performance, it was natural to expect delay and error. An apology was made for this, but in truth, considering the novelty of the business and its magnitude, we were astonished to see it go forward so smoothly. The scene of the Field of Action, the

Court of Darius, the Tent, the walls of Gaza, are all specimens of art beyond any thing we ever saw in a theatre; and the dresses, arms, trophies, and regalia, are classically correct, so as to be a study to the artist. Mr. Degville has infinite credit in the performance, both as the composer, and for his acting. It was strong, dignified, and impassioned. He was powerfully seconded by Aumer, and the younger Hilligsberg. She is very much improved, and promises to captivate by the charm of her dancing, as well as by the elegance of her figures. Nothing could be more enchanting than her attitudes. It was given out for this evening with bursts of applause.

EARL OF ABINGDON.

“As the EARL of ABINGDON once held a first-rate situation in the Sporting World, and may still be considered not wholly unconnected with it, we shall lay the following particulars before our readers, in which it gives us some concern to find that his Lordship has unluckily run on the wrong side of the Post. At the same time we cannot but observe, that the jockies of Westminster Hall, like the lads at Newmarket, though often quarrelling, occasionally hold together so strong, that there is no contending with them.

IN the Court of King's Bench, on Saturday, February the 7th, Mr. Erskine prayed judgment upon the Earl of Abingdon, who had been convicted last term, of writing and publishing a false and scandalous libel upon the character of Mr. Thomas Sermon, an eminent attorney, of Gray's Inn,

The

The Earl of Abingdon came into court, attended by a Mr. Estwicke, a member of parliament, who had made an affidavit in justification of his lordship. The affidavit was read, and contained a sort of repetition of the calumny for which his lordship had been prosecuted.

Lord Kenyon said that this was a most scandalous affidavit, and ought not to have been read. The learned Judge admonished Lord Abingdon to conduct himself in Court with propriety, and to dismiss from his mind that malevolence which had placed him before the Court for judgment.

Lord Abingdon then rose to address the Court as counsel in his own cause. He said that in consequence of the verdict found against him by the Jury, he must beg the affidavit he had made to shew cause why the information ought not to have been filed against him, to be then read. This affidavit was accordingly read, after which his Lordship said he had only a few words to offer to the Court. He complained that there was not a Counsel to be found who would plead his cause. Not even money would induce them to defend him. This was the reason he had been his own Counsel. Like Diogenes he had gone about with a lanthorn in search of an honest man, but could not find such a character. Lawyers, he said, whether honest or dishonest, would always keep together. If he had wanted an advocate for a parliamentary reform, he should have found a willing and zealous one in Mr. Erskine; but being a friend to the constitution of the country he was deprived of his assistance. His Lordship made several strong observations against

the conduct of Mr. Sermon, and added, that though he venerated the law, he would never fail to manifest his indignation against those lawyers who were the scourges and pest of society.

Mr. Erskine, as counsel for the prosecution, addressed the Court in a most able and energetic speech. He said, that in praying the judgment of the Court upon the defendant, he should not be led astray from the case by the personal and unjust observations that had fallen from the noble Lord. The libel, of which he stood convicted, was of the most scandalous and malignant nature. He had thought fit to introduce the calumny; first in his speech in the House of Lords, as a Peer of Parliament, and afterwards sent it in manuscript to several newspapers. He had made the House of Peers the medium through which he had endeavoured to overpower and ruin the reputation of a private citizen; but, thank God, the law was no respecter of persons, and would not permit the proudest Peer to calumniate the humblest individual with impunity. The tranquillity and happiness of human life depended in a great measure upon the protection of the reputation of honest men. With respect to the insinuation thrown out by a noble Peer against him (Mr. Erskine) he could only say they were false. He cared not for his insinuations. He was descended from as good a family as the noble Lord; but why talk of rank? the quality of the offender called down upon him an aggravation of punishment. The noble Lord had thought fit to complain that he could find no barrister to defend him; not to defend him in the manner he had proposed they should defend him, or

or as, he had defended himself. It was to their honour that they refused so to do, for his defence was a new calumny. The noble Lord had brought a Member of Parliament into Court with him, who had made an affidavit that was a libel, for which he was liable to have an information filed against him. Mr. Erskine added a variety of other strong observations upon the case, and said the defendant's conduct and deportment, both at the trial, and on that day, gave him very little claim to the clemency of the Court.

Mr. Garrow made an able speech on the same side. He lamented that the noble Lord, in his journey with his candle and lanthorn, in search of an honest man, had not thought of a peer who wanted at least, a little discretion and propriety of conduct.

Lord Kenyon said, he was at a loss to tell whether the affidavit that had been produced and read in Court was more pregnant with wickedness or folly. It was certainly a very ill-advised affidavit. His Lordship ordered Lord Abingdon to be committed to the King's Bench Prison, and brought up again the last day of the present Term.

His Lordship was brought into the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment for a libel on Mr. Sermon, on Thursday. Previously to sentence being passed, he requested leave to say a few words. He apologized for his intemperate language to Mr. Erskine and the Bar on the day when he was last brought up. Mr. Erskine expressed his willingness to accept the apology, which he trusted would have a proper effect on the Court.

His Lordship was sentenced to three months imprisonment in

the King's Bench, and a fine of 100*l.* and to find security for his future good behaviour.

LORD TANDEM and his JOB HORSES; a Sporting Anecdote, produced in aid of the old Shipping Interest at the East India House.

THE late Lord Tandem drove a remarkable fine set of horses, which he had jobbed for some years from a very respectable stable-keeper, to whom he paid a liberal price. The horses were generally admired, not less for their expedition and bottom in travelling, than for their high condition and figure in harness. Some of his Lordship's family, however, suggested an idea, that he was imposed upon by the stable-keeper, and that a set of horses might be had at a much cheaper rate. Inquiry was accordingly made, and after receiving many offers, Lord ——— closed with the lowest, and procured a set of horses for less than two-thirds of the price which he had before paid; but the consequence was, that his equipage ceased to attract admiration; his journies were constantly impeded by the lameness and inability of the horses, and his carriage frequently overturned and fractured by their being restive, or having been ill broken in. After a year's experience of these inconveniences, he resolved to return to his former jobman; whom he accordingly sent for, when he was much surprized by the man's declaring, that as he had bought the former horses, and kept up a stock of them, at a great expence, upon the faith of his Lordship's employ, and since the cessation of it, had been obliged to sell them at a considerable loss; he must, if he resumed the contract,

contract, expend a large sum before he could get such a set together; and finally, as he could not be certain that the job might not, through caprice, be again put off, he could not undertake it otherwise than at a much increased price.

The family at a GREAT HOUSE in Leadenhall-street, who have long jobbed their horses, should take great care, that they are not influenced by the insinuations of some of their members, to turn off their old jobmen, who have served them long and well, and thereby bring themselves into a similar dilemma with Lord — and, like him, ultimately be under the necessity of greatly advancing the price of their horses.

ANECDOTES of the GAME of CHESS.

(Continued from page 204.)

MR. TWISS, when on his travels, saw near Teuton, several Moors sitting cross-legged on the ground, which was divided by lines, playing at Chess; with black and white pebbles of different sizes.

Voltaire was very fond of chess, though by the account of persons who played with him, his skill never rose above mediocrity. He kept Father Adam (a jesuit) in his house at Ferney, solely to play with him.

Roussau was very inexpert at Chess, though an enthusiastic admirer of it. He was accustomed when at Paris, to spend many hours daily, at the *Caf  de la Regence*, where a dozen chess-boards were constantly in use.

It is well known that Omai, the native of Otaheite, learnt to play at chess whilst he was in London. Owing to his profici-

ency in this game, he beat Dr. Baretti, who, on being severely rallied on that account by Dr. Johnson, was the occasion of their acquaintance being dropped, though it had subsisted above thirty years.

In 1783, Mr. De Kempelin, a Hungarian, was in London, where he remained near a year, with an automaton * chess-player; it was likewise exhibited at Presburg, Vienna, Paris, &c. He who could beat Mr. Kempelin, was of course, able to conquer the automaton.

Ozanam, in the preface to his *Mathematical Recreations*, says, "An infallible method of conquering at Chess, is not absolutely impossible; nobody has hitherto discovered it, and, I believe, it never will be discovered, because it depends on too great a number of combinations."

In the 376th number of the *Craftsman*; Lord Harvey says, "Chess is the only game, perhaps, which is played at for nothing; and yet warms the blood and brain as much as if the gamblers were contending for the deepest stakes. No person easily forgives himself who loses, though to a superior player. No person is ever known to flatter himself. It is certain, this play is an exercise of the understanding. It is a contention who has the most solid brain; who can lay the deepest and wisest designs. It is, therefore, very rarely known; that a person of great vivacity and quickness; or one of very slow parts, is a master of this game.

* See an account of the mechanism of this curious automaton in the present Vol. page 22.

In the second volume, octavo, of the Modern Universal History, I find, "Al Amin, Khaliff of Bagdad, and his freedman Kuthar, were playing at chess without the least apprehension of impending danger, when Al Manun's forces pushed the siege of Bagdad with so much vigour, that the city was upon the point of being carried by assault." Dr. Hyde quotes an Arabic History of the Saracens, which says, that on this occasion he cried out, when he was warned of his danger, "Let me alone! for, I see Checkmate against Kuthar."

It is farther recounted of him, that "he commanded the different provinces of the empire to send to his court all such persons as were most expert at chess, to whom he allowed pensions, and passed the most considerable part of his time among them." This was about the year 808.

Sir Charles Blount, afterwards Earl of Devonshire, a very comely young man, having distinguished himself at a tilt, her majesty Queen Elizabeth sent him a chess-queen of gold enamelled, which he tied upon his arm with a crimson ribband. Essex perceiving it, said with affected scorn, "Now I perceive every fool must have a favour." On this, Sir Charles challenged, fought him in Marybone Park, disarmed, and wounded him in the thigh.

Mr. Coxe, who was in Russia in 1772, says, Chess is so common in Russia, that during our continuance at Moscow, I scarcely entered into any company where parties were not engaged in that diversion, and I very frequently observed in my passage through the streets, the tradesmen and common people playing it

before the doors of their shops or houses. The Russians are esteemed great proficient in chess; with them the queen has, in addition to the other moves, that of the knight, which, according to Philidor, spoils the game; but which certainly renders it more complicated and difficult, and of course more interesting. The Russians have also another method of playing the game of chess, namely, with four persons at the same time, two against two; and for this purpose, the board is larger than usual, contains more men, and is provided with a greater number of squares. I was informed that this method was more difficult, but far more agreeable than the common game."

About the year 1610, Thomas Midd'eton published a comedy, which he called *A Game at Chess*; it is a small quarto of 68 pages, in prose, rhyme, and blank verse. On the frontispiece is engraved, *A Game at Chess, as it was acted nine days together, at the Globe, Bankside.* The reflections on this comedy contained against the Church of Rome, occasioned the Spanish faction to get it suppressed by order of King James the First, and by the influence of his queen, the poet himself was committed to prison, where he remained some time; but at length obtained his liberty by this whimsical petition to the king.

A harmless game, coin'd only for delight,
Was play'd 'twixt the black house and the white;

The white house won; yet still the black
doth brag,

They had the power to put me in the bag.
Use but your royal hand, 'twill set me free,

'Tis but removing of a man—that's all.

The Danes were very fond of chess and dice, for Bishop Etheric coming to Canute the Great about midnight, upon urgent business, found the king and his courtiers engaged at play; some at dice, and others at chess.

The game of chess was then in great esteem. Daniel, in his collection, tells us the following story of Prince Henry, afterwards Henry the First, who, with his brother Robert, went to the court of the French king, where they were well entertained; "and upon an after dinner," says he, "Prince Henry was so much at chess, of Louis, the king's eldest son, as hee growing into choller, called him the sonne of a bastard, and threw the chess in his face. Henry takes up the chess-board, and strake Louis with that force, as drew blood, and had killed him, had not his brother Robert come in the meane time, and interposed himself; whereupon they suddenly took horse, and got away.

In the *passionate madman* of Beaumont and Fletcher, a person says,

Or may I thrive as I deserve at Billiards,
No otherwise at Chess, or at Primero.

In Languets Chronicle, continued by Cooper, 1590, is this passage.

The game of chess about this season, A. D. 264, was devised by wyse men, to mytigate the myndes or heres of tyrans.

In the Bodleian library, at Oxford, is a book on chess, wrote by Gustavus Silenus, a fictitious name for the Duke of Lunenburg, printed in the German language, 1617. He mentions a method of playing at chess, called *Curzier-Spiel*, at *Stroopke*, a village between

Magdeburgh and Brunswick, on a board of eight squares, by twelve. This village holds its lands on the tenure of forfeiture, if any one of their community loses a game at chess with a stranger; some of the inhabitants are expert at this play, but as the stake is so high, they decline finishing a game with a stranger, and defer the party *sine die*.

Dr. Hyde says, "the Princess Anna Comnena tells us, that her father, the Emperor Alexius, used to rise betimes; and in order to dispel those cares, which made his nights uneasy to him, he played at chess with some of his relations." This emperor died in the year 1118.

John Huss the martyr, when he was in prison, deplored his having played at chess; chiefly on account of the loss of time, and the risk of sudden and violent passion, to which he had often been subject when playing.

The city of *Rockitz*, in Germany, has a castle (*Roc*) for its arms. According to Edmondson's Heraldry, twenty-six English families bear chess-rooks in their coat of arms. No other chess-pieces have been thus borne.

In Purchas's Pilgrims, it is said of the inhabitants of Iceland whose longest night last three months. "In the winter time they keepe their beds many dayes and exercise themselves in the game of chess, the invention whereof is due to Xerxes the philosopher."

This was written in 1563; and according to the account of a native of that island, now in London, his countrymen still continue to amuse themselves at that game.

(To be continued.)

THE
FEAST OF WIT:
OR,
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

THE DOCTOR AND PUPIL,

AN apothecary of considerable eminence in a provincial town of England, and a true descendant of the *Sangrado* family, impelled by that irresistible impulse which operates upon the greatest mind, was determined to make known the *mysteries* of his profession to one of his pupils, for which laudable purpose he took him with him in one of his morning perambulations, to visit his patients. The situation of one of them being of a more difficult nature than what generally fell in the way of our doctor's practice, more than ordinary *sagacity* was necessary on his part, which he fully evinced to the great surprise of his pupil. After the usual business of feeling the pulse, and the necessary enquiries were made, he pronounced with great gravity, his patient had been eating *eggs*! It was in vain that both nurse and patient persisted that no such thing had been given. Our *Æsculapius* still adhered to his opinion. At last the nurse recollected that her master had eat a small slice of pudding, in the making of which an *egg* had been used. The doctor's extraordinary abilities be-

came now a matter of astonishment to patient, nurse, and pupil; the latter of whom despairing of ever making any progress towards the attainment of these hidden secrets, represented the same to his master, who told him, that it was with the view of explaining to him the grand arcanum of physic, that he took him out; and that he would now make it known to him. "Whenever, (says this invaluable man) you enter into a room, let your attention be fixed on something that may induce you to believe your patient has been a partaker of, which, as circumstances happen (and I have very seldom found it fail), you may use as a proof of your sagacity in discovering. The surprise, for instance, that was depicted in your countenance, on my discovery of our patient's having eaten *eggs*, was natural enough, but it arose from no other cause on my part, than by observing under the grate some *shells of eggs*; the natural inference to be drawn, was, that *eggs* had been used, and it was more than probable, they had been eaten by the sick man. I have now, my good lad, made you master of a very great secret, and that you may give some proof

these sledges advance still more than an hundred toisea, on the flat road drawn on the ice. Where this road ends, there is commonly another mount of ice, in every respect like that, which they had just run over; come down from one, they immediately get upon another by the same spring. The greatest experience is necessary for this exercise, and skill too to preserve the balance, particularly when they are hurling down the inclined plane, for the smallest false step would occasion a dangerous fall. In these kind of sports, it is more prudent to be a spectator, than an actor. The young people also amuse themselves with sliding from the top to the foot of the mount, commonly on one skate, because they find it easier to preserve their balance on one leg, than on both. These small mounts, when they are multiplied, form a prospect very agreeable, by the verdure with which they are ornamented, and which bears a singular contrast to the snow.

The market which is held on the Neva, merits also the attention of a traveller. The Russians being accustomed to lay in their provisions for winter at the end of Christmas Lent, there is held on the river, and hard by the fortress, a market for this purpose, which lasts three days, and is singular in its kind. On the two sides of a street, a mile in length, there is exposed to sale an immense quantity of provisions, sufficient to support all the inhabitants of the capital for three months. Thither are brought many thousand bullocks, sheep, hogs, pigs, geese, fowls, all so stiff and frozen, that you would imagine the animals petrified. The largest are ranged in circles, with the hind legs fixed in the snow, and the

fore legs and the head turned towards one another; then follow several rows of smaller animals, formed proportionally. The intervals are filled up with fowls and game, arranged in form of festoons. The fish and eggs are also in heaps. Game, whose sale is free in Russia, is there in profusion, especially partridges, pheasants, and the different aquatic birds. While contemplating this scene new to us, we verified this natural phenomenon, of which many people seem to doubt, namely, that the animals which live in the North grow white in winter. We saw a number of them whose most common colour is black, that had become white; some of the fowls caught before their change was completely effected, were variegated with white and black feathers.

The provisions exposed in this kind of fair, of which we have just spoken, come partly from provinces very distant. The best veal is brought from Archangel, which is more than two hundred and fifty leagues from St. Petersburg, yet its price is extremely moderate. Beef is sold at about two French sous a pound, of fourteen ounces and a half; pork at ten *deniers; mutton at something below a sol; a goose at twelve sous; a pig at fifteen sous; the rest in proportion. Before using these meats, they must be thawed in cold water.

NEW LOTTERY.

AMONG the many popular measures suggested for restoring the population of this kingdom, which has of late so sensibly decreased by the present

* Twelve deniers make a sol, which is nearly equal to a half-penny sterling.

dis-

disfranchises war, the following bill is shortly to be introduced into the House of Commons, and which from its manifest advantage to the state, we doubt not, will receive the warm support of Administration.

"An act for the relief of the *forlorn virgins* of the kingdom, and other persons therein mentioned.

"Whereas, by the great and melancholy disuse of Matrimony within this realm, an infinite number of his Majesty's female subjects are left on the hands of their parents, in the unnatural state of *virginity*, to the grievous prejudice of the common wealth, the insupportable burthening of private families, and the unspeakable affliction of the said females.

"And whereas, all ordinary methods to prevent or remedy so great an evil, has hitherto proved ineffectual, Be it enacted, for the better hindrance thereof in time to come, and the necessary encouragement of propagation, (an object of much importance at the present alarming crisis) that all the virgins of the kingdom, from the age of fifteen to fifty, shall be disposed of by lottery, in the following manner:

	£.
1 Prizes of	20,000
4	10,000
8	5,000
50	Beauties
500	Pretty Girls
1000	Agreeables
10	Wits
800	Ladies of quality
10000	Misses
5000	Special breeders, most of them Parson's Daughters
20000	Players of Cassino
2	Houfewives

In the list of blanks are comprehended all females who are known by the name of virtuous women, that is to say, such as have no temptation to be otherwise—number *half a million*.

It is proposed, that the said lottery be carried on in the usual manner, only that whatever any man shall draw, whether prizes or blanks, he shall be obliged to keep the same, whereby the public will be discharged of near a million of virgins, and the births will be probably increased to near a third of that number within the bills of the ensuing year.

And whereas, the principal objection against a lottery is, the draining the poor of their money, and discouragement of industry and trade; be it provided, that in the present lottery, no man shall become a holder of a ticket, who is not possessed of an estate of 100l. per annum, except it be useless or idle persons, such as courtiers, pensioners, sinecure placemen, militia officers, bishops, deans, prebendaries, fellows of colleges, poets, and the like.

The tickets are to be delivered gratis, and special care shall be taken that no patriots belonging to the Court shall have more than *one*, though it has been usual to indulge them in former lotteries—provided nevertheless, that all such husbands as have brought a contempt upon matrimony by suing publicly for a divorce, and proving themselves *cuckolds* in open court, be excluded from the benefit of this act.

And be it enacted, that all and every woman and women that have been and shall be divorced, shall continue to act and do all such things as they might have done if no such act or judgment had been given against them.

**RULES to be observed in DANCING
at PUBLIC ASSEMBLIES.**

1. **T**AKE the lead or call in the dance by a frequent renewal of partners as often as you can.

2. When that is not attainable, croud as near the top as possible, and you will observe most others of the *fashionable class* will follow your example.

3. In going down the dance, you may by the above rules be *very comfortable* till you get near the middle, when it may be *necessary* to look about you a little, if you wish to preserve your own consequence.

4. In order to support the last mentioned circumstance, you may now begin occasionally to slip couples, and to decline taking hold of hands, which is very unpleasant with *you don't know who*, and there is no fear of those beings, whose modesty (i. e. *vulgarity*) keeps them at the lower end, being refractory, for they are as poor in *spirit* as in *blood*.

5. If the above mode should not be practicable, you may at least avoid *stepping* the figure towards them, and *walk* indifferently through such couples, as by this means you will shew your contempt, and necessarily raise your own importance.

6. The business is now to get it over as quickly as possible, when you will immediately sit down with your partner to enjoy a tête-à-tête till a *fresh dance* is called, (which by this means will be speedily effected) for who but your *plebians* and *matronly ladies*, could creep up the dance, and suffer their hands to be contaminated by a whole mixed assembly.

The six rules before-mentioned will be a means of suppressing that *indifference to rank* so much

at present to be regretted, and frustrate the introduction of that dangerous French principle of EQUALITY, (so *justly* reprobated) even in our amusements.

Q in the Corner.

MAJOR SEMPLE.

* * In addition to our Account of the *Exploits of this celebrated Character*, inserted in page 200 of our last Number, we think it necessary to give his Trial, which took place on Wednesday, Feb. 18, at the Old Bailey.

MAJOR SEMPLE was indicted by the name of James George Leslie, alias Semple, for stealing in the shop of Mr. Wattleworth, in Wigmore-street, one yard of muslin, two yards of calico, and one linen shirt.

Todd, servant to Mr. Wattleworth, gave in evidence, that the prisoner came into their shop about noon on the 10th of November, and shewing two patterns, one of muslin, and the other of calico, said he wanted them matched for Mr. Coningham, of Egham-green; they had not exactly the same pattern as the muslin; but he chose one, and a yard being cut off, and two yards of calico, he said he would give them to the Lady's servant, who was at the door, and calling in a man, gave them to him. He then asked if Mr. Wattleworth, was at home, saying, he wanted some shirts; as he was shewing him some, Mr. Wattleworth came in, on which the witness left them together, but afterwards came and took his name as Lieutenant-colonel Lisle, which he entered in a book, and reading that, as well

well as Mrs. Coningham's, at Egham-green, to whom the muslin and callico was set down, the prisoner replied, it was very right.

Mr. Wattleworth confirmed Todd's testimony, as to his coming in while he was serving the prisoner, and then said, that the Major stated himself to have just arrived from the Continent, and that he should want a quantity of shirts, and wished to take one with him to consult his sister, who, he thought would be a better judge of the linen than he was; that he would bring it back in the morning, and then give his order. This sister he called Coningham, and as the witness had a customer of that name, he made no hesitation, but gave him the shirt under those conditions. This happened in November; but he never saw the prisoner again till January, when he was in custody in Bow-street.

In his cross-examination, he admitted, that he had credited a Mrs. Coningham for the muslin and callico; but that he had afterwards made every enquiry at Egham, without being able to find that any such person lived there. He also admitted, that after the Major was in custody, some person came and asked him if the articles were paid for or returned, whether he would forbear appearing against the prisoner; but he would not say by whose authority that person came.

This was the whole of the case, and the counsel for the prisoner contended they had not made out the charge of the felony; the evidence, if true, amounting only to that of obtaining goods under false pretences; for they had even admitted they gave credit to Mrs. Coningham for the muslin and callico; and as for the shirt, it appeared he had been trusted with

that, and it remained for the jury to be convinced he had an intention of not returning it at the time he was trusted, before they could convict him.

Mr. Justice Buller, who tried the cause, admitted the counsel was perfectly right as to the callico and muslin, for it had been repeatedly so decided in various cases, by the whole of the judges; but he did not agree with him in respect to the shirt; and therefore should leave it to the jury.

DEFENCE.

The Major being called upon for his defence, begged permission to read a few words he had put to paper, fearful his embarrassed situation might otherwise prevent him from saying what he wished. This paper stated, that he did not mean to deny he had unfortunately been in that place before; but some of the public prints had so misrepresented facts, that he had reason to fear the minds of the public might be so far prejudiced against him, as to suppose he had spent his whole life in making depredations. To prove that this was not true, he begged to shew how his latter time had been passed.

On going abroad, he found the French engaged in a war, fighting, as he thought, for freedom; he entered their service, and was soon honoured with rank in their army. This, however, at much hazard, he quitted, on their declaring war against his country, and went over to the Austrians, with whom he for some time served as a volunteer. The commander noticing his exertions, gave him a commission of no small rank, in which he continued until he was recognized by some British officers, and it was instantly circulated through the army, that he was the convicted Semple, (he

M m having

having taken upon himself the name of Lisle.) On this he was obliged to quite that service; but still willing and desirous to serve, he went towards the Rhine, and obtained a commission under the Hereditary Prince. He had not, however, been long here, when a British officer sent word to the commandant, that he had been condemned to transportation, but without stating the time had expired. Being thus suspected of being a run away felon, he was taken into custody by the police, and confined in a prison for more than five weeks, without even the permission of pen and ink. The fact being cleared up, he was set at liberty, but not without losing his situation; he again, however, went into the field, and was twice wounded. This induced him to return home, and he sent a letter to Mr. Dundas, a copy of which, he desired, might be read; but the court thinking it irrelevant, it was not admitted. He then concluded that he had been thus persecuted, because he was Major Semple, and which had also brought him to that bar on that day, upon a charge of which he was totally innocent.

Mr. Justice Buller recapitulated the evidence, and then explained the point of law, which, he said, certainly was in the prisoner's favour, as far as related to the muslin and callico; but it was not so with the shirt, for he not having bargained for that, nor any price being fixed on it by the prosecutor, he could not be said, to have given him credit for it, and therefore, if they were convinced he took it away, intending not to return it, that, as Mr. Justice Gould had formerly explained, would be an intent to steal it, and in that case they must find him guilty.

The Jury, after near half an hour's consideration, brought in a verdict—*Guilty of taking the shirt under false pretences.*

This, the judge explained, was no verdict; on which, in a few minutes, they pronounced him *guilty of stealing the shirt*—*Not guilty* upon the charge of the muslin and callico.

He was put to the bar on Saturday, Feb. 21, and received sentence of transportation, to *such parts* beyond the seas, as his Majesty, with the advice of his privy counsel should think fit. The Major was dressed in his uniform. After the sentence he bowed very respectfully, but did not speak, and appeared to be perfectly reconciled to his fate; and here closes the career of a man, whose talents and personal courage might have rendered him an ornament to society, had he trod in the steps of virtue and honour.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

LEWES, JANUARY 27.

LAST Thursday se'nnight as the Gamekeeper of Sir G. Webster was shooting, in company with his brother-in-law, he flushed a woodcock, which the latter immediately shot at, but missed his mark, and lodged the contents of his gun in the Keeper's head. The poor man was taken up for dead, but on a surgeon being called to his assistance, he extracted the charge, and entertained great hopes of his patient's recovery.

Last Thursday, Mr. Molineux of this place, shot a sky-lark of very singular plumage; it was a beautiful mixture of brown and white.

A flock

A flock of the bearded titmouse, as described by Pennant, has been lately seen about our marshes. It is a very handsome bird, and quite a stranger here. Several have been shot, and some taken alive, but they could not be preserved.

Last Wednesday morning, a rook was observed in a tree near the turnpike road that leads from hence to Brighton, by a person who on seeing the bird shew no inclination to move, went up to it, and found it to be dead, standing on one leg, and frozen to its perch, whereon it had perished from the intenseness of the cold.

COLONEL THORNTON.

By the following advertisement which lately appeared in a morning paper, it is to be supposed that the abovenamed sporting character, intends declining his pursuits in that line.

To be Sold by Private Contract.

One of the most complete pack of fox hounds in the kingdom; they are in point of bone superior to any, and inferior in blood to none.

A very good family mansion, in the centre of the hunt, to be let, or sold.

Stabling for above forty horses, house, gardens, park, and any quantity of land that may suit a purchaser or tenant.

If the above hounds are not sold by private contract, they will be disposed of in lots, about the first Monday in March.

At the same time will be sold, about seventy hawks and owls, consisting of gyr falcons, icelanders, goshawks, slight falcons, terrels, and some eyels hawks.

The owls are Hungarian, and the Lilliputian kind, to take small birds.

About fifteen brace of grey-hounds, bred from the Marquis of Townsend and Lord Orford's blood, crossed in with the Wiltshire.

About ten brace of short legged uncommonly boney well-broke springers.

Seven brace of pointers and three couple and a half of white terriers, Newfoundland dogs, and blood hounds.

Also, by private contract, a pack of otter hounds, thoroughly steady to their game, and accustomed to run stag in winter.

Likewise twenty hunters, all well-bred, full of bone, and masters of great weight.

Also, those well-known boney, beautiful stallions, Jupiter, and Green Seal the Teaser, both masters of twenty stone, with any or the whole of the brood mares and produce, which may be seen at Thornville Royal.

A hen, belonging to Mr. Aker-son, of Brighton, which had been missing for near *five weeks*, and was thought to have been stolen, was found under a large quantity of straw, which had been placed in a barn, where the hen was found, about the time she was first lost. The poor fowl was so situated as to be unable to move in any direction, and must have existed the time above-mentioned without the least food. When first discovered, she was extremely weak, but on corn being offered her, she instantly attempted to peck; and, we hear, has, by proper care, been since perfectly recovered.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT IN WALKING.

One William Jones, a blacksmith, in Blackfriar's-road, undertook, for a considerable wa-

M m 2

ger, to walk eighteen miles within three hours, which he performed on Monday morning, Feb. 9, on Sunbury Common, having two minutes and a half to spare.

NATIONAL GAMES.

America, Sweden, and Denmark, are playing at *Commerce*.

Russia and Prussia are both playing at *beggar my neighbour*.

Spain is playing at the desperate game of *Hazard*.

Austria, like Prussia, is *shuffling and cutting*.

Great Britain is playing at the *Game of the Goose*.

And, in Holland, the *Game is up!*

The carrion crows were so pressed by hunger during the late frost, that they actually attacked the small birds with the fierceness of hawks, particularly the skylarks, several of which were seen to fall victims to their rapacity. The enfeebled lark was no sooner seized by the crow, than half a dozen others attended to partake of the spoil, which they instantly divided, by tearing the bird limb from limb.

A short time since, an inhabitant of Nether Walsdale, went to Wals Water in search of wild fowl; but, after staying the whole day, returned to his home without the smallest success. The next, being Sunday, and a holiday of course, he resolved to try again. Fortune, who had cruelly jilted him the preceding day, seemed now to be in a better humour. There was game. He fired—his gun burst—and he returned from his second excursion with the loss of a finger and thumb. The sufferer, we hear, has piously determined to relinquish *Sunday shooting* in future.

A human cormorant, mistakenly called a man, one evening last month, at a public-house near Leeds, ate, by way of a *snack*, fore-quarter of mutton, 13lb. wt. half a peck of potatoes, eighteen-pennyworth of new bread, and washed it down with a gallon of strong beer.—What a capital subject must this fellow be for a *fast day!*

It is not to be wondered that poultry is so dear, when a *sick* Italian finger consumes two fowls a day. If he eats two fowls, and drinks a couple of bottles of wine when he is sick, and unable to perform his duty, how many does he require when in health!

CURIOUS WAGER.

One of the most *capital* performers at Covent Garden Theatre, in the *walking-line*, has engaged for a considerable wager, to eat a *peck loaf* before an ass devours a truss of hay.

Mr. Joliffe's proposition for putting the men *milliners* in a state of *requisition*, has so much alarmed the *fraternality*, that many of them have put themselves into *petticoats*.

SURPRISING EFFECTS OF THE FROST.

A disconsolate widow in the parish of Duffington, buried her husband on the Tuesday, and on the following Sunday was asked in the church; last Sunday was the third and last time of publication, and as it was not *apprehended* that any *objections* would be made, it is probable she may, by this time, be a *happy bride!*—The severity of the season has not been able to depress her mercury to the *freezing point*.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

JANUARY, 1795.

PAVEMENT slip'ry, people sneezing;
Lords in ermine, beggars freezing;
Nobles, scarce the wretched heeding;
Gallant soldiers! fighting! bleeding!

Lofty mansions, warm and spacious;
Courtiers, cringing and voracious;
Titled gluttons, dainties carving;
Genius, in a garret, starving!

Wives, who laugh at passive spouses;
Theatres, and meeting-houses;
Balls, where simp'ring misses languish;
Hospitals and groans of anguish.

Arts and sciences bewailing,
Commerce drooping, credit failing;
Placemen, mocking subjects loyal;
Separations, weddings royal!

Authors, who can't earn a dinner,
Many a subtle rogue a winner;
Fugitives, for shelter seeking;
Misers hoarding, tradesmen breaking!

Ladies gambling, night and morning,
Fools, the works of genius, scorning;
Ancient dames for girls mistaken,
Youthful damsels—quite forsaken.

Some in luxury delighting;
More in talking than in fighting;
Lovers old, and beaux decrepid!
Lordlings empty and insipid.

Poets, painters, and musicians;
Lawyers, doctors, politicians;
Pamphlets, newspapers, and odes,
Seeking fame, by different roads.

Taste and talents quite deserted,
All the laws of truth perverted;
Arrogance o'er merit soaring,
Merit, silently deploring!

Gallant souls, with empty purses!
Geh'rals only fit for nurses!
Schoolboys, smit with martial spirit,
Taking place of vet'ran merit!

Honest men, who can't get places;
Knaves who shew unblushing faces;
Ruin hasten'd, peace retarded!
Candour spurn'd, and art rewarded.

WINTER; AN ODE.

BY DR. JOHNSON.

NO more the morn, with tepid rays,
Unfolds the flower of various hue;
Noon spreads no more the genial blaze,
Nor gentle eve distils the dew.

The lingering hours prolong the night,
Usurping darkness shares the day;
Her mists restrain the force of light,
And Phœbus holds a doubtful sway.

By gloomy twilight half revealed,
With sighs we view the hoary hill,
The leafless wood, the naked fields,
The snow-topt cot, the frozen rill.

No music warbles through the grove,
No vivid colours paint the plain;
No more with devious steps I rove
Thro' verdant paths now fought in vain.

Aloud the driving tempest roars,
Congeal'd, impetuous showers descend;
Haste, close the window, bar the doors,
Fate leaves me Stella, and a friend.

In nature's aid let art supply
With light and heat my little sphere;
Rouse, rouse the fire, and pile it high,
Light up a constellation here.

Let music sound the voice of joy,
And mirth repeat the jocund tale;
Let love his wanton wiles employ,
Or o'er the season wine prevail.

Yet

Yet time life's dreary winter brings,
When mirth's gay tale shall please no
more,
Nor music charm, though Stella sings,
Nor love, nor wine, the spring restore.

Catch then O! catch the transient hour,
Improve each moment as it flies;
Life's a short summer—man a flower,
He dies, alas! how soon he dies!

EPIGRAM.

*On the Dutch, and the chief General who
subdued them.*

THOUGH General Pichegru, 'tis said,
With General Panic struck their
nation,
Of General Deluge more afraid,
They shrunk from General Inundation;
Then General Dam, the Dutchman's boast,
Was death-struck by the General
Weather;
And more was done by General Frost,
Than all the generals put together.
Ed. 5. 1796. BRUSH.

THE THAW.

WHEN friendship or affections lost,
And from our clime the sun retires,
The streams of bliss are lock'd in frost;
Nor own the force of feeble fires;
And, till the source of life and light,
Again a transient gleam bestows,
The cheerless day, the tedious night,
Succed but successive woes;
For dark and dreary, and forlorn,
Are hasty eve, and ling'ring morn.

But, when the long estranged eye,
Benigner than a smiling sun,
Perceives contrition hopeless lie,
And owns repentment's race is run;
The melting streams begin to glide;
Till, eager for the accus'd course,
Swift rushes forth the chrysal tide,
Obedient to its blissful source;
While nature views, with holy awe,
The god-like change, the generous THAW.

THE MONKIES.

A TALE.

WHOE'ER with curious eye hath
rang'd
Thro' Ovid's Tales, hath seen,
How Jove, incensed, to monkeys chang'd
A tribe of worthless men.

Repentant, soon th' offending race,
Intreat the injur'd pow'r,
To give them back the human face,
And reason's aid restore.

Jove, sooth'd at length, his ear inclin'd,
And granted half their prayer;
But t'other half, he bid the wind
Disperse in empty air.

Scarce had the thund'rer given the nod,
That shook the vaulted skies,
With haughtier air the creatures strode,
And stretch'd their dwindled side.

The hair in curls luxuriant now,
Around the temples spread;
The tail that once did hang below,
Now dangled from the head.

The head remains unchang'd within,
Nor alter'd much the face;
It still retains its native grin,
And all its old grimace.

Thus, half transformed, and half the same,
Jove bade them take their place,
(Restoring them their ancient claim)
Among the human race.

Man, with contempt the brute survey'd,
Nor would a name bestow,
But woman lik'd the motley breed,
And called the thing a—*beau*.

IMPROMPTU

ON DUTCH PERFDY.

IN Holland the penic, and weather were
such,
No General ventured at saving the Dutch;
But had they stood bluffly by nature's first
law,
One had certainly saved them—a GENERAL
THAW.

NEM.

VARIETY IN ONE.

FROM MR. DIBDIN'S "GREAT NEWS."

IN one thou'dst find variety,
Cry'd Dick wouldst thou on wedlock
fix?
I rather should expect, cried I,
Variety in five or six;
But never was thy counsel light;
I'll do't my friend. So said, so done:
I'm noos'd for life; and Dick was right;
I find variety in one.

Her

Her tongue has more variety

Than music's system can embrace
She modulates through ev'ry key,
Squeak treble, and growls double bass;
Divisions run, and trills and shakes,
Enough the noisy spheres to stun,
Thus, as harsh discord music makes,
I find variety in one.

Her dress boasts such variety,

Such forms, materials, fashions, hues,
Each animal must plundered be,
From Russian bears to cockatoos,
Now 'tis a feather, now a zone,
Now she's a gypsy, now a nun :
To change like the camelion prone,
An't this variety in one ?

In wedlock's wide variety,

Thought, word, and deed, we both
concur ;
If she's a thunder storm to me,
So I'm an April day to her.
Devil and angel, black and white ;
Thus as we Hymen's gauntlet run,
And kiss and scold, and love and fight,
Each finds variety in one.

Then cherish love's variety,

In spite of ev'ry sneering elf,
We're Nature's children, and an't she
In change variety itself ?
Her clouds, her storms, are will'd by fate
More bright to shew the radiant sun ;
Hail, then, blest wedlock, in whose
state
We find variety in one !

SONG.

IN THE MYSTERIES OF THE CASTLE.

MONTAUBAN.

I.

HALLOO ! halloo ! the morning is up,
And the gallant falconer's abroad ;
We've each of us had a stirring cup,
And of game we'll bring home a load ;
Uncouple the spaniels, and let the dogs try,
See the partridge there on the wing ;
Quick, quick, jolly falconer, let the hawks
fly,
'Tis a pleasure fit for a king.
Then mark the swift hawk—see him now
make his stoop,
Ah ! down goes the game ! call him in
then ! la leup ! la leup !

II.

Barons of old, and princes so high,
Loved hawking as their lives ;
The health of the field, and the falconer's
cry,
Drown'd even the pipes of their wives ;
Our hawks, they are a gallantee-show,
With rings and feathers so fine ;
The falconer laughs at sports below,
And cries " the air is mine."
What sportsmen to joys then inferior
wou'd stoop.
When the summit of sporting is hawking !
la leup ! la leup !

SONNET

TO MY TOBACCO PIPE.

BLESS thee, my pipe, inspirer of the
foul,
For thee I grasp in arm-chair as I sit,
And, if some friend the cheerful hour
should pass
Mixing with me the interchanging glass,
The approving genius of jokes and wit
Smiles from the clouds which eddy o'er
thy bowl !
When friends are gone, upon the hearth so
neat,
My best friend puffs lies purring at my
feet ;
And, while I list her thought enmoving
strain,
Thee I embrace, and whiff, my liquor
quaff ;
Then think on this droll scene, the world,
and laugh ;
Think on the many days which now are
past,
Some bright with sunshine, most with
clouds o'ercast ;
Think on the future, and then—whiff
again.

L.

THE DEATH WATCH.

THE death watch !—curse on its bod-
ing note !
Not horror, screaming thro' a screech-owl
throat,
Nor superstition in the hell-hag's form,
Riding the uproar of the midnight storm.
And madd'ning the mad blast with Mena
yells,
Could with such terrors shiver my firm
heart !

Yet

Yet not to me a *fan's* tale it tells,
 Nor bids, in fancy's thoughts, the
 weeping band
 Of all my soul had deem'd its better part
 In deep-rate anguish round my sick bed
 stand;
 Nor wake's it in the torture-house within,
 Guilt's spectres fierce, upstarting as it
 clicks———
 Save me, ah, save me!—Mark yon catch-
 pole's grin!
 Infect, or fiend of hell, O, cease thy din!
 (Tick, tick, tick, tick)———
 Foul fall thee, damn'd remembrancer of
 ticks!

ON VIEWING THE HUMMING BIRDS AT
 THE LEVERIAN MUSEUM.

BRIGHTEST of the feather'd race;
 How your slender forms must
 please———
 Shining in their native grace,
 Living gems to deck the trees!

Dazzling the delighted eyes—
 Beaming tints adorn each crest!
 While the splendid colours rise,
 Glittering o'er the jewell'd breast!

See those plumes of verdant hue,
 Those of Tyrian dye behold;
 Sparkling crimson—radiant blue,
 Those which blaze like burnish'd gold.

Let the peacock's tinsel'd fan
 Spread its glowing lustre wide—
 Let him draw his stately train,
 Sweeping in majestic pride.

Lovely *Trochilus**, more bright,
 Still thy charms shall matchless be—
 All shall own thy beauty's right,
 Juno's bird shall yield to thee.

THE KISS.

AN EPIGRAMMATIC.

PR'YTHEE, Celia, tell me why
 You let your Damons heave the sigh,
 And look so woe-begone?
 Since, when you grant the lovely kiss,
 You share with them the envy'd bliss,
 And cannot kiss alone.

Then take advice, more courteous be,
 And learn the sweets of sympathy,
 Which lightens ev'ry care;
 For though Time hobbles in his pace,
 He'll soon o'ertake that pretty face,
 And leave you to despair.

* *Trochilus*, the Latin name of the Humming
 bird.

MATRIMONY.

BY MIRA.

HOW happy is the woman's life,
 Who has never made a wife—
 Never by a fust neglected,
 Never by a rake suspected;
 Never by a gamester bit,
 Never scorn'd, if spouse has wit;
 Never teaz'd with dull advice,
 Nor alham'd of one less wife.
 She alone tastes real joy,
 Which no tyrant can destroy.

INVITATION TO LAURA.

[WRITTEN IN DECEMBER LAST.]

DECLIN'D is the sun to the verge of the
 zone,
 And faint is the smile of his last setting
 ray,
 Uncouth is the fward of the frost-bitten
 lawn,
 And dull is the close of the short winter-
 day.

The snow cover'd hills look tremendously
 high,
 And loud is the surge of the storm trou-
 led sea,
 The vapour, condensing, deforms the clear
 sky,
 And rude is the trunk of the hoar cru-
 eld-tree.

Untun'd, or remov'd, are the warblers of
 spring,
 (No longer their concerts enliven the
 vale)
 The half-famish'd raven screams loud on
 the wing,
 Or mopes on the fir-tree that waves with
 the gale.

The landscape of summer is lovely no more
 Congeal'd is the streamlet that pour'd
 through the plain;
 Sequester'd I walk, and lost beauties de-
 plore,
 Or sigh for the season that brings them
 again.

Then, Laura, relinquish the town for a
 while,
 And make with Philander a friendly
 sojourn;
 Thy presence, and books, would make so-
 litude smile,
 And soften my prospects till summer
 return.

Green Row.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,
Enterprize and Spirit,

For MARCH, 1795.

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Ornamented with a beautiful Engraving of the DEATH of the Fox;
also a VIGNETTE and Engraved-Title Page to

Volume the Fifth.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

BY W. AND C. SPILSBURY, SNOW-HILL;

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick-square, near St. Paul's;
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every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

IF W. M. or any of our Subscribers would be obliging enough to point out where Portraits of celebrated Horses are to be met with, we should be happy to comply with their request. Desiring us to give Engravings of Horses, &c. without reference to Pictures for Copies, or furnishing Drawings for the purpose, is useless. A Correspondent some time since questioned us if we would give a Copper-plate of a remarkable Terrier, if he sent the Drawing; our answer was in the affirmative; but the Drawing never came to hand. We wish much for the Portraiture of the horse Waxey, and shall be obliged to any Correspondent to favour us with information where such can be obtained.

Further Anecdotes on Chefs are received, and shall appear in our next Number.

* W's* *Jeu d'Esprit* came too late for this Month.

Several Favours are postponed for want of Room, but which shall appear in next Month's Number. The present concluding the Fifth Volume, we beg leave, without the formality of a separate Address, to assure our Readers and Correspondents, that the Sporting Magazine will be carried on in future with increasing ability and spirit.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For MARCH, 1795.

DEATH of the Fox.

HAVING now *finally* acquitted ourselves (and we hope much to the satisfaction of our readers) of the promise made in our Magazine for *November* last, of giving a series of Engravings on Fox-HUNTING, it only remains for us to assure them, that our utmost exertions shall be used to produce others which, we trust, will be equally worthy their attention.—The print of the *Death of the Fox* we have allotted as a frontispiece to our present Volume.

LIFE of Mr. TATTERSALL.

(Continued from page 229.)

IN pursuing this article, we wish first to dispose of those eulogiums which have appeared in the public papers, and then proceed with the memoirs of our

hero. It will not, however, be in our power this month to do more than give place to these eulogiums, which are as follow :

First, a paragraph from the daily papers.

“ On Saturday last, died at Hyde-park-corner, the celebrated Mr. Tattersall, of Highflyer-hall, near Ely, who by his judgment in horses had acquired great affluence, which he employed in the most benevolent manner, rendering himself much respected by all classes of the community.”

The writer of this paragraph, according to our idea, appears to be quite mistaken, when he supposes that Mr. Tattersall's fortune proceeded from his *judgment in horses* : this we deny. Tattersall was superior to the contracted notion of making himself a judge of horses further than was necessary to enable him to *sell them*. The very circumstance of his profession could not leave him

N N 2

him ignorant of horses, but it was not his inclination to bestow either attention or judgment further than to turn them to the best account. Tatterfall was a man of business, and if the same field for exertion and profit had been open to him in any other line, where plain and decisive abilities were wanted, he would have been equally successful.

Perhaps some readers will say, we wish to subtract from his merits, by maintaining he knew nothing of horses:—the reverse is, however, what we insist upon. Tatterfall's mind was above it. He embraced the great object of getting money, and improved himself in it. It was not the *horse*, but what he would *produce*, that occupied Tatterfall's thoughts, and all his speculations were founded on this basis.

It might as well be said he was a judge of NEWSPAPERS as well as of HORSES; for he (the worse luck for the family) was proprietor of the Morning Post and English Chronicle for several years. But as of *horses*, so of *Newspapers*, Tatterfall thought of little else than the profit which was to accrue from them; and in this he was certainly right, and evinced himself a man of understanding.

We shall not detain our readers further on this topic at present, but lay before them the following, as the second production from the newspapers.

Sacred to the Ashes of
RICHARD TATTERSALL,
Late of Hyde-Park-Corner, in the County
of Middlesex, Esq.

Who,
By his indefatigable Industry,
Irreproachable Character,
And unassuming Manners,
Rais'd himself

(From an humble, tho' respectable, Origin)
To Independence and Affluence.—

To the rare Excellence of bearing Prosperity
with Moderation,

H E,
By his inflexible Integrity,
United

(As he justly acquired)
The exalted Appellation of
HONEST MAN!

And continued uncorrupted even by
Riches.—Thus
Universally respected and belov'd by all
who knew him,

He lived: and died,
As universally regretted,
On the 21st day of February,
In the Year of our Lord

1795;

And in the 71st Year of his Age.—

But though
His perishable Part, together with this frail
Tribute to his Ashes,
Shall decay;

Yet
As long as the Recollection of
Honest Worth,
Sociable Manners,
And

Hospitality unbounded,
Shall be dear to the Memory of Man,
The Remembrance of him
Shall live;

Surviving the slender Aid of the proud
Pyramid!

The boasted Durability of Bricks!

And
The Wreck of Ages!!!

Although we have a separate department for POETRY, yet, as the epitaph that follows is so immediately connected with the sketch in hand, it will better appear in this place.

EPITAPH ON MR. TATTERSALL.

HERE lieth Tatterfall, of turf-renown!
Who, with his hammer, many a lot knock'd
down.

Now 'tis *his* lot, Death's stronger arm to
meet,

Who, with his hammer, laid him at his
feet;

Not like his lots, who, instantly knock'd
down*,

Got up, took to their heels, and left the
town:

* Compleat hunters and lots of hounds
bought here for immediate field sports.

Not

Nor Bayes's lots, who, stretch'd apparent
dead,

At his facetious word, arose and fled :
Nor such a lot as he, who, passing-good,
Escap'd the ravage of Gomorrah's flood :
But such a lot as Heav'n, for mercy's
fake,

We hope, will rescue from Sin's burning
lake.

IDOL.

Cain's Cross, 1795.

(*To be continued.*)

The COURTIER & GREYHOUND.

AN ANECDOTE.

NOTHING could equal the degraded situation to which human nature was reduced under the old despotism of France.—The following instance of courtly and parasitical servility will exemplify the fact : The minister Machault lost a little female greyhound, a great favourite. Bouret, who possessed the spirit of intrigue in the supreme degree, and fighed, as much as Mr. Beaufoy, to be noticed by the minister, considered this a most favourable opportunity to ingratiate himself with Machault. For this purpose, after much labour, he procured a greyhound critically like the one lost. This he brought home, and next dressed up a puppet with a black robe, such as that worn by the Comptroller General ; he never suffered the greyhound to eat, until it first caressed and fawned on the wooden Comptroller. When sufficiently trained, he led it to the house of Machault, and the moment the greyhound saw the Comptroller, she ran to him, leaped on his neck, and licked his face, which made the minister imagine that it was the dog which he had lost. It is unnecessary to add, that a man capable of paying such unremitting at-

tention to a *dog*. was well adapted to ingratiate himself, by every species of base servility, into the good graces of the *Minister*.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

AN ODD FISH.

CORNWALL, MARCH 1.

AMONG the number of accidents caused by the late floods, the following deserve notice :

An elderly gentleman, pursuant to his will, was carried to a village in the West of England, to be interred with his ancestors. When the undertaker, with his attendants, had got near their journey's end, they stopped at an inn to refresh, and plume the hearse, &c.

The landlord, being a jocular, merry man, and formerly acquainted with the deceased, after the reckoning was paid, insisted upon the company partaking of a bowl of punch at his expence. While this was making, the driver of the hearse (not common with the gentlemen of the long whip) told his master he did not like punch, and if he pleased he would move gently on, till he should overtake him.

He had not gone more than half a mile, before he came near a rivulet, which, from the melting of the snow, had overflown its banks, and laid the road under water.

The coachman being a stranger to the road, missed the track, and in endeavouring to gain the opposite side of the brook, had a steep precipice to ascend ; however, he got up with some difficulty, but from the frequent and sudden jolts of the hearse, the coffin became loose, and sliding
back

back to the tail, which had been neglected to be fastened, fell into the water, and went down with the stream some yards.

The driver not knowing of his loss, kept jogging on, till joined by the mournful tribe, and a number of the deceased's tenants who accompanied the procession to the church-yard gate, where the whole parish was assembled to form the funeral train, and sing a *requiem* for his departed soul.

The bearers being ready, the mourners arranged, and every thing in order, the undertaker ordered the corpse to be unhearsed—but no corpse was there! Every one was struck with wonder and amazement: the undertaker stood aghast! the driver, enfeebled, and unable to support himself, let fall his reins! the bearers appeared like so many statues, motionless and dumb! In this dilemma they continued for some time. They very well knew all was safe the preceding night, and how to account for its being gone, no one could imagine.

After a long pause, one of the company recollected that the master of the inn where they last lay, exercised the trade of a plumber, as well as the calling of an inn-keeper; and that nothing was more probable, than that he had stolen the corpse for the sake of the lead coffin.

This was no sooner suggested than the undertaker mounts his *sec'*, and hurries back, seizes the landlord, and drags him before a magistrate, who, upon the oath of the undertaker, commits him to prison.

This very much alarmed the neighbourhood, and every one

was concerned for the landlord, who had till now supported a good character.

The next day the water being abated, began to run clear, when an old woman crossing the brook, saw the glistering of the nails in the coffin, and supposed it to be a large fish that had come up with the flood, and being entangled with the weeds, could not return. This she relates to some more old women whom she met, when one of them said it was a prediction of some great event, for such a fish was caught in the same river the very day King Charles I. was beheaded, and that the clerk of the parish had a memorandum of it in writing, which he had found amongst his great grandmother's curiosities.

The report of so uncommon a phenomenon soon drew together a vast number of the country people, who, from the banks, could easily perceive the glittering in the water, but nobody was suffered to go near till such time as nets were fixed for preventing its escape.

Every precaution for securing the fish being taken, the nets were drawn together, and then to the shore, when the lost coffin was found, to the great surprise of the company. This discovery caused the undertaker to be recalled, the inn-keeper restored to his liberty, the body entombed, and the people satisfied.

Curious ANECDOTES furnished by a Correspondent.

HENRY III. of France could not bear to be alone in a chamber where there was a cat. The

The brave duc d'Eprenon fell into a swoon at the sight of a rabbit. The marshal Albert was always taken ill upon the bringing of a pig to the table. Ladislaus, king of Poland, began to run as often as he perceived an apple. Erasmus could not smell fish without becoming feverish. Scaliger was seized by a tremor at the sight of water - cressets. Tycho Brahe could scarcely support himself on his legs if a hare or a fox happened to start up where he was. Every eclipse of the moon threw Chancellor Bacon into a fainting-fit. Boyle was seized with an ecstasy at the sound of water running from a pipe. La Mothe le Vayer could not endure the notes of any musical instrument, but felt the most lively pleasure whenever it thundered. An Englishman fainted away as often as he read the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah.

Formerly it was much the fashion to make foolish and absurd combinations of letters and numbers. As an instance of which, the following calculation may serve: wherein it was thought that the number 14 had a particular relation to Henry IV. of France. He was born 14 centuries, 14 decades, and 14 years after the birth of Christ. He came into world the 14th of December, and died the 14th of May. He lived 4 times 14 years, 4 times 14 days, and 14 weeks, and his name, Henri de Bourbon, had 14 letters.

The name Maria was formerly in some countries held in such great veneration, that women were forbid to bear it. Alphon-

sus IV. king of Castile, intending to marry a young female moor, expressly stipulated that she should not have the name of Maria given to her at the font. In the marriage-contract between Maria de Nevers and Ladislaus of Poland, there is an article, where it is agreed that the princess shall exchange her name, Maria, for that of Aloysia.

Nothing ever got into general use so rapidly as tobacco. On its first introduction into Europe, it met with a great number of opponents, as well as a multitude of admirers. A grand sultan, a tzar, and a king of Persia, forbid the use of tobacco to their subjects, under penalty of losing their nose, or even their life. Pope Urban VIII. published a bull, wherein he laid every one under excommunication who should take snuff in church. James the First of England wrote a book against smoking, under the title of "A counter-blast from hell against the smokers of tobacco." The medicinal faculty of Paris publicly proved, in a thesis, the noxious quality of this herb as well in smoking as snuffing; in regard to which it was observed as something extraordinary, that the doctor, who sat as president while it was read, never once laid the snuff-box out of his hand the whole time, and was constantly taking one pinch after the other.

Catherine de Medicis made a vow, that in case a certain enterprise succeeded according to her wish, she should send a pilgrim to Jerusalem, who should perform the journey on foot, and in such manner, that, for every three

three steps forwards, he should go one again backwards. A man was actually found who had strength enough to bear the fatigues of the journey, and sufficient patience for making one step backwards after every three that he had advanced. He fulfilled the conditions to a tittle: and, on his return home, received a large sum of money in requital, together with a patent of nobility.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

To be sold by private Contract.

A SET of coach-horses, the property of a Great Personage; they are well known to the public, having been constantly used for some years past in town, much to their owner's emolument and amusement, and for the diversion of the people, it being the proprietor's intention to part with them soon; and, scorning to take any unfair advantage, he gives the following description of the beasts, with their good and bad qualities.

1. The fine young and spirited horse Billy, got by True Patriot, has a soft and tender mouth, and feels the curb at once, which is necessary, as he is much given to snorting, kicking, and plunging, by which he has almost broke the traces of the coach he belongs to.

2. Black Harry, who, though he draws a coach at present, is equally fit and willing to draw in a dung-cart; is not shy or reticent; by skilful management, and keeping his rack and manger

well filled, draws well, though in the dirtiest roads.

3. Richmond, the great grandfire of this horse was the noted stallion Royal Oak; his great grandam a favourite filly kept by Charles the Second; he draws equally well on either side, but does not bear the whip kindly: is much given to starting, and if he can slip the traces will certainly run away: when this happens, he strays into Sussex, and may be found grazing about Goodwood.

4. Jesuit, a horse of Irish breed, formerly known by the name of Liberty. He was lately purchased out of another set with which he had always drawn from the time he was first broke; he finds better provender in the stable to which he now belongs, and a prospect of starting for a King's Plate.

5. Wind-em is a serviceable horse, is obedient and tractable, when he knows his driver; that famous horse has received some kicks from Fox, but is nothing the worse for them. Of late he has an aversion to body cloaths, especially that kind called Habeas Corpus, which throws him into stinking sweats, and has a great dislike to grazing on Runny Mead.

6. Portland is a fine and elegant horse; he has lately cast his coat, and is now sleek and fat. He is very fond of rich harness, in which, with a full belly, he will draw backward and forward, to the right or the left, can bear the hissing or shouting of a mob, and is not frightened at bonfires.

Proposals to be received at the Stable-yard, St. James's.

N.B. If not sold by Midsummer, they will be sent to the Tower.

A TRA-

**A TREATISE on FARRIERY, with
ANATOMICAL PLATES.**

(Continued from page 240.)

SOILING of a horse, is the giving him herbage, that is young, tender, and full of sap, such as green barley, tares, clover, or what the season produces, in the house. Those that are most commonly soiled are stoned horses, because it is hard to find any inclosure that has fences strong enough for them in the open air. And there is no great occasion for this, because all the disorders for which a stoned horse is generally soiled, may be remedied by giving him straw instead of hay. But if he is lame, and must be turned out on that account, it must be in a place with an exceeding good high fence, otherwise he will not be confined. Green barley, before the ear is formed, is the best for soiling horses, it being then moist and full of sap; for when it becomes dry, it is hard of digestion. Tares and clover must also be young, and cut once a day, or oftener, for when they are old and dry, they render the horse costive, which is attended with heaviness of the eyes, loss of appetite, reeling, and other bad symptoms. If this has been unwarily given, emollient clysters must be injected, which will bring away the hardened excrements. But it must be remembered that I am speaking of horses which stand in the stable, for when a horse has sufficient exercise, by working or otherwise, these bad effects will not be produced. Sometimes this kind of herbage has brought on all the symptoms of a surfeit, with breakings out of several parts of the body, which evidently shews the difference between new hay,

and that which, by undergoing a fermentation, has had its juices exalted. This also shews the reason why the herbage should always be cut fresh as well as young; for as the design of soiling a horse is to cool and purge him, this end can never be answered by giving him any thing that will tie him up, and consequently render him more hot. Not that all horses will purge alike by the same management, which is owing to their idiosyncrasy or particular constitution. Besides, that which purges one horse by stool, may work upon another by urine, and yet have the same salutary effect.

When horses lose their flesh, and grow weak by soiling, their diet must be changed for one more solid, otherwise he will be some time before he is brought back to his former strength. When a horse bears this treatment pretty well, and when his diet is to be changed, he should have some very good bran mixed with a small feed of oats, and his hay should be sprinkled with water when put in the rack, and his allowance enlarged by degrees, with exercise. This method will keep his body open, which is of singular use after soiling. He must likewise be littered only at night for the first fortnight, and then he may be dressed and curried as usual. All these precautions are contained in this short rule, That all sudden changes, from one extreme to another, should be avoided as much as possible. Some horses are so hardy as to endure any thing; but as this can only be known by the event, no man in his senses will run the hazard of a trial.

The management of horses,
when they are taken up from
grafts,

grafs, must be different according to the time they were there, and according to the season of the year. If a horse has run only a few weeks in the spring, there is little care to be taken afterwards; but if he has been out all the summer, or for a whole year together, a particular treatment is required, especially in the last case. For then he must have bran and chopt straw mixt with his corn, and now and then a feed of scalded bran, for a fortnight, to keep his body cool and open, for otherwise he will be softive, which is always attended with heat and other disorders. After this, his corn may be given him without mixture, a little at a time, and often, with plenty of water, not forgetting exercise in the open air. I believe there are very few so ignorant, as to be told, that when the rains come on in the latter end of summer, fine-skinned delicate horses should be taken into the house; much less that they should not be suffered to remain out all the winter. Horses that have been sent to graze in salt marshes, may generally be taken up and put upon business directly, at any time of the year, as well as those from dry commons. The longer a horse has been out in a common pasture, the more his airing and exercise should be increased when he is taken up, and his diet should be changed in the manner above-mentioned, in stables where the air may be let in at pleasure; for a close, damp stable, with stagnating air, will produce various distempers. Some give their horses liver of antimony to keep their bodies open, but this is needless, if they are treated as above directed. However, if the horse is taken up in the beginning of winter

with a cough, he may be allowed an ounce of crocus metallorum, now called crocus of antimony, in a day, and no more, which will promote a moisture on the skin, which is all that is required. Some think it best to begin with sulphur and crude antimony in fine powder; or crude antimony with gum guaiacum, and afterwards the crocus metallorum. When horses have been taken up from pastures wherein the grafs has been forced by dunging the ground, as it can never yield very good nourishment, the antimonials will be proper to sweeten the blood. Some, when the horses are full of flesh, purge and bleed, and even rowel them before they turn them out to grafs, but I think such management altogether needless, especially in the spring, for then the grafs itself is the best purge that can be given. When horses taken up from grafs have their legs swelled by standing in the stable, it will be proper to purge them, but not till after their impoverished blood has been mended with good diet: and then the purge should be mixt with cordial and diuretic ingredients, otherwise they will do more harm than good. Sometimes it will be proper to give them diuretics mixt with strengtheners, to brace up the solids, and to evacuate the abounding serum. For poor and watery blood, which is always generated by bad pastures, will render a horse weak and foggy, and unfit for service, till his strength is restored by proper medicines and diet. Rowelling will indeed bring off the waters, for it is generally attended with a flux of humours upon the part; but then they often prevent the digestion of the issue, and endanger a mortification.

Therefore

Therefore it will be the safest method to use purges and diuretics, with steel powders and other strengthening ingredients, together with a nourishing diet and exercise.

When horses stand much in the stable without sufficient exercise, if their eyes look heavy and dull, or red and inflamed, or when their lips and inside of their mouth are hot, yellow and inflamed, with mangling of their hay, it will be then proper to bleed, and lessen their allowance till they have more exercise. Bleeding is also proper for young horses, when they are shedding their teeth, to prevent fevers. The best time for bleeding is the cool of the morning. But I shall speak of this particularly, after the treatment of running horses.

OF RUNNING HORSES, AND THEIR TREATMENT.

THERE is no general rule for the shape of running horses, some preferring those of a fine slender make, and others of a strong full body; therefore a medium between these extremes seems to me to be best. The size should be fifteen hands or upwards; but then he must be strong in proportion, and at the same time very brisk and active, not clumsy. The colour depends much upon fancy, but a dark bay, with black eyes, is preferred by some. Stars and snips are not essential to the goodness of a horse, but most prefer a horse with such marks, provided he is in other respects equally good. The head should be small, the forehead flat, the ears large, and not placed at too great a distance from each other; and he should play with them backwards and forwards alternately, it being a sign of health. His eyes should

be full and sprightly. His nostrils wide and thin. His jaw-bones, near the throttle or wind-pipe, should be at a good distance asunder, that they may not by squeezing his windpipe affect his breath, by the pulling in of his nose. His throttle should be loose and disengaged.

The neck should be well shaped, of a moderate length, and then he will fetch his breath with greater ease; which he cannot do if it be very long, because it renders his windpipe circular, and then the wind cannot pass backward and forward so freely. The lungs should be sound and large, but we are not able to judge of their size, but by way of analogy. Therefore if the horse has a capacious chest, with a large and loose windpipe, we conclude the lungs have a formation agreeable to our wishes. For those who are but moderately versed in anatomy well know, that any animal with a narrow chest can never have room for a free expansion of the lungs, and without this there must always be a kind of oppression in breathing. And therefore in running horses this is a circumstance that ought never to be overlooked. Some judge of the capacity of the chest, by his having the make of a greyhound about his breast; and yet some round-barrelled horses have been known to perform very well. For which reason we should not merely consider the depth of a horse in the girthing-place, but the true measure which is over the highest part of the horse where the ribs join; and then the length of the girt will help to determine the capacity of the chest. If he has this quality, and is a strong, nimble, well moving horse, there is no doubt but

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with

with good keeping and exercise, he will be able to run through his course.

A running horse should never leave his legs behind him, as the jockeys term it, but should bring his haunches under him when he gallops; besides, his fore feet should not be lifted far off the ground, and then he will run with great ease to himself, and be most likely to perform what is expected from him. Some think this is not so well when the ground is soft; but we readily find, that he lifts up his feet in proportion to that, if he has but sufficient strength.

The shoulders upon the chine should be moderately thin and narrow; I say, moderately; for if they should be too thin, he would not be able to carry his rider. The shoulder-blades should rise in due proportion to the top of the withers, meeting equally, and not playing up and down under the skin, for then they are too loose by not being sufficiently connected to the ribs, and the horse is rendered weak. Therefore, when the shoulder-blades meet exactly at the top, and are kept in their proper situation by the muscles which are placed between them and the ribs, it is no matter how thin they are at that place, provided the counter is not too full and large, for then he will throw out his fore-legs, and keep them too much asunder.

The back of a running horse should be rather long than short, and then if he is broad filleted, he will be able to spring forward the better. Broad filleted horses are those that are full of flesh on their fillets or loins. He should neither be round barrelled, nor very flat ribb'd, but between both. His haunches should be

large and wide, as being a sign of strength. The croup, I mean the part between the dock and the reins, should be pretty strait; that is, it should not have too great a fall; the thighs should be full and strong, but not too fleshy. The pasterns should be proportionably long, and he should stand upright upon them; for the horse whose pastern-bones are long, will make the longer strokes when he gallops. The fore hoofs should be pretty large, smooth, and flattish.

The choice of a good stallion and mare, for the breeding of running horses, is universally acknowledged to be necessary; but there are some rules to be observed in the affair of generation, which are not so commonly known, and therefore I shall take notice of them in this place. And first it may be observed, that mares who are over fat do not retain so well as those that are moderately fleshy. A stallion should be six years old at least, and he will perform very well till he is fifteen, nay, sometimes till twenty, as has been found by experience. The mares should never be under three, otherwise they will breed small puny colts, which never make good horses; and they are best when they have had two or three colts at due distances of time. A mare should never be brought to the stallion while she is bringing up her foal, for this will ruin the mare, she not having sufficient strength to breed one while she is giving suck to another without hurting her constitution. Once in two years is enough for any mare to take the stallion. The best month is June, that they may foal in May, when there is plenty of grass, for by that means the mare will be bet-

ter enabled to yield plenty of milk. The stallion should be never suffered to serve above two mares in a day, for when they cover eight, ten, or a dozen, as is the custom on market days, they can never be supposed to generate strong, healthy colts.

The foal should be suffered to run with its mother a whole year, that is, from the time of its being foaled, till there is good grass the following spring. In the winter they should be housed, and turned out to grass in the summer, till they are past three years old, and then they will be stronger and better shaped. The pasture should be dry and airy, with room sufficient to rove about in; together with a watering place. The chief secret in raising fine horses in cold countries, consists in keeping them warm in winter, feeding them with dry meat, and turning them out in summer to dry pastures. For if you take two colts, begot by the same stallion, upon two mares equally beautiful, and keep one of them warm in winter time, feeding him with short, sweet hay, and a moderate quantity of corn, till he is past three years old, he will be almost as well shaped as his sire; and if the other is suffered to run winter and summer in the fields, till he is the same age, he shall have his head big and thick, his shoulders loaded with flesh, and shall in shape and size become perfectly like a cart-horse. Hence the necessity appears of keeping the colt in the house in winter, with good dry food, if you intend to have beautiful horses.

While they are in the house, you should endeavour to make them as gentle and familiar as possible, and then there will be

no great difficulty of backing them; and it will be easier to break them still, if you give them a little corn now and then in the fields, and accustom them to come to you of their own accord upon such occasions. At the age above-mentioned, he should be first set upon his bit in as gentle a manner as possible, and while this is doing, he should have a very easy load tied upon his back, and that will prepare him to carry the rider. By such means as these, with care and pains, the most stubborn colts may be managed and broke. They may be inured to the bit soon after they are weaned, for then they are more easily mastered, nor can they do themselves any harm, while they are in the colt halter. But if nothing be done till they are four or five years, their strength and weight will render the task much more difficult. Besides some large, strong, ungovernable horses have broke their necks by running back, when put into the colt halter. When they are broke to the bit, they should be kept to exercise pretty often, and then they will take every motion you would have them very readily. Some may object against putting a weight on the back of a foal, lest it should make him sway-backed; this, indeed, might be the consequence, if the burden was very heavy; but from a light weight there can be no manner of danger. If something was made in the shape of a boy, it would be still better, for then they would be accustomed to see something over their heads, which would prevent their playing any tricks when they are first mounted by a rider.

When horses are designed for running,

running, they should not be put to that sport at four, because the tendons or sinews of their legs have not gained such a due consistence and firmness as to prevent their being easily overstretched, whence proceed claps of the sinews and wind galls. Therefore it is much safer not to make use of them in that way till they are turned of five. The stalls the colts are placed in should be large in proportion to their size, and paved with a very easy descent, for when their fore legs stand too high, their hind legs will be apt to swell; which will turn to the greafe, unless you have a very careful groom indeed. The best food for such a horse as this, may be six parts of good oats, and one part of split beans, with a handful of wheat put into each feed, and then he will be fit for a race at any time, without any further preparation. It is a very pernicious custom to be frequently purging of horses, for it weakens their constitution, depraves the blood and humours, and hinders digestion. Every purge abrades in some degree the mucus of the intestines, procures an extraordinary secretion of the bile or gall, and of the pancreatic juice. Therefore nature must needs languish under this loss, when the drains of these salutary fluids are too frequent; for unless they are existing in a sufficient quantity to mix with the aliments, the digestive powers must needs be weakened, since they are absolutely necessary for the elaboration of the chyle.

What I have said relates to frequent purging; but as for giving physic on particular occasions, there can be no objection against it. Thus, when a horse has been at dry meat for a month, without

due exercise, it may be proper to give him the following purge:

Take of Barbadoes aloes an ounce and a half; of calomel $\frac{1}{2}$ dram; ginger and cloves of each two drams; of syrup of ginger enough to make them into two balls, and roll them in liquorice powder.

The balls are for one dose, and must be given early in the morning, and washed down with a quart of warm ale mixt with treacle. When he has swallowed this dose, he should be tied up to the rack for an hour, putting straw in the manger, to prevent the flabber that may fall from his mouth from falling into it. After this, he should be kept in the house all day, and he may be fed as usual, only less in quantity, and his water should be a little warmed, with bran in it; for cold water will sometimes occasion gripings.

Some authors cry out very much against rosinous purges, and particularly scammony, affirming they adhere to the coats of the intestines, and often cause fatal disorders. This, indeed, may be true of scammony, for ought I know; but then it is owing to the deleterious quality of the medicine, and not to its being rosinous: for it is well known that gum guaiac, which is a resin, and common rosin will produce no such effect; not to mention rosinous solutions in spirit of wine, which are now frequently given inwardly without the least bad effect. But whatever cause such like effects may be owing to, they had best be avoided without giving them at all, for there is safe physic of various kinds, sufficient for every intention for which purges are given. The supposition, that violent drastic purges

purges of this kind are most beneficial, if they could be given safely, is a great mistake; for whatever takes off the stimulus, and prevents their entering the blood, will render them proportionably useless. I know some mechanical gentlemen pretend, that purges act only by stimulating the intestines, and urging them to discharge the contents of their glands, but this is a great mistake; and to convince these gentlemen, if they are to be convinced, let one take a dose of rhubarb, and then observe the colour of his water, which will be much stronger than usual; or if this is not sufficient, let him swallow two or three grains of elaterium, and he will find a strange irritation of his blood-vessels, even to his very fingers ends. Let such explain how these effects can be produced, without the purge enters into the blood. These mathematical physicians would be thought able to apply the abstruse problems of geometry to the animal œconomy, and are very fond of the mechanical practice of physic, when at the same time they do not understand the powers of the lever, the screw, and the pulley, so much as a common carpenter. Had these doctors known that every drastic purge has a deleterious or poisonous quality, perhaps they would have been more modest, and have attributed the miscarriages of their patients or horses to its proper cause. Therefore the only directions that ought to be given about such violent cathartics, is to advise the leaving them off entirely.

Some advise, after the horse has taken one purge, to give him two or more, with the interval of a week between each; but I am of opinion, that if the horse

is kept to his daily exercise in the open air, there can be no superfluous humours remain that require purging: it is inactivity, the want of motion and full feeding that accumulate humours in the body, and therefore the best way is to prevent the cause, and then the effect will certainly follow. It is true, that some horses will have too much flesh, though exercised ever so regularly; but this can seldom be the case, yet if it is, he should be rid till he is in a sweat, and when he is brought into the stable, it should be promoted by throwing a thick blanket over him from head to tail, and letting him stand so a considerable time. If the sweat runs off the horse like water, it is a good sign, but if it is frothy, it is looked upon as a bad omen, and that he is not fit to run. Some again think, when a horse has run a heat without sweating, he has not been pinched or pinned down, but this is a mistake, for it may happen from his being hard run, or from being run above his wind.

Before a horse is taken to his exercise, his heels should be rubbed with dubbing, which may be had at any currier's, and should be washed off every time he returns, not with cold, but with warm rain or river water; and his heels and legs, all round the fetlock joints, must be rubbed dry and clean with good straw. After which a little more may be put on, and this will preserve him from the scratches which is the forerunner of the grease. Likewise the feet should be stuffed with cow-dung, and the outside of the hoof greased with hog's lard, otherwise they will grow hard and brittle with standing long in the stable.

When a horse's tail shakes and trembles

trembles after a heat, it shews he is hard pinched, and when he often shifts and changes his feet, it is a sign his legs are tired; but if he looks lively after a heat, pricking up and playing his ears, it denotes he will run again as well, or better, though his tail should tremble. If a horse attempts to piss, and cannot, after a heat, it promises no good, but if he can perform it without straining and with ease, the contrary. After each heat the horse may have white-wine and water to wash his mouth with; yet some give them a pint of mulled sack, but this is too strong, unless he has been used to it before; and then it is a bad custom, for that must be most agreeable to a horse, which approaches nearest his natural way of living. Then the horse should be walked about with his cloaths on, till he is quite dry, otherwise he will be apt to be faint and sick, and refuse his feed. But if this happens in the evening, when the weather is cold, it will be dangerous to keep him out too long; for if the pores which are now open, be closed too soon by external cold, the matter of perspiration will be shut in, and a plethora will ensue, which is the parent of many diseases.

When the horse is in the stable and quite cool, you may give him the size of a hen's egg of the following cordial ball, dissolved in a pint of small white-wine made luke-warm, and then tie him up for an hour, before he has any thing else:

Take of liquorice powder four ounces; anniseeds and cummin seeds, of each two ounces; of sugar candy dissolved in fennel water, four ounces; of crude antimony in fine powder, two ounces; of coltsfoot leaves, two

ounces; of turmeric in fine powder; an ounce and a half; of oil of anniseed half an ounce; of saffron two drachms; of wheat flour enough to bring it to the consilience of a stiff paste: these should be beaten well together in a marble mortar, and then put into a bladder close tied up for use.

The common dose of this is an ounce early in the morning before exercise or watering. Some prescribe two ounces of sulphur without antimony, but as antimony contains a great quantity of sulphur, and as this mineral and its preparation have been found, by long experience, to be very friendly to the nature of horses, I am of opinion, that this ball, so compounded, is better than any other hitherto made publick; for I have found by experience, it will prevent or cure most diseases, except fevers. Markham's cordial balls, once in very high esteem, are made thus:

Take of anniseeds, cummin-seeds, fenugreek seeds, carthamus seeds, elecampane and coltsfoot, all in very fine powder, of each two ounces; of flour of brimstone two ounces; of Spanish liquorice-juice, dissolved in half a pint of white-wine over the fire; of oil of anniseeds an ounce; fallad oil, honey, and treacle, of each half a pint; beat these together with wheat flour, enough to make them into a stiff paste, and keep it close covered in a gallypot. The dose is a ball of the bigness of a hen's egg.

Some will not allow the horse any corn the night after he has run, for fear of a surfeit; but he may be safely allowed a pint, and let his water be almost luke-warm. Some again will let the horse drink cold water mixt with oatmeal, upon a supposition that this

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM an old man, and little
used to writing; but, Gentle-
men, as I see you are so obli-
ging to others as to communicate
their sentiments and complaints
to the world, I dare say you will
mine.

I was many years resident in
London; but an old uncle, in the
year 1750, dying, and leaving me
a tolerable estate in Gloucester-
shire, I preferred ease to affluence,
and retired from noise and bustle,
to peace and quiet.

Among my friends in town,
was one Mr. Holland, a draper,
in Cheap-side; he was a good,
honest, pains-taking man; if you
dined with him, a joint of meat
and a pudding was the utmost of
his entertainment: I never saw
wine in his house but at Christ-
mas, or on a wedding-day; so that
whatever TAX took place on this
article, it could never affect him;
we had a glass of good ale, and
after dinner we went to our bu-
siness, and did not sit three or
four hours as you do now. He
wore his cap the greatest part of
the day, and wasn't ashamed to
take the broom and the scraper
and clean before his door. He
had a good understanding, and
was honest to a degree of admira-
tion; I fear I shall never see his
like again; he is dead, poor man,
died in July 1780, leaving ten
thousand seven hundred pounds,
all got by care and industry, be-
tween seven children, share and
share alike.

Business, Gentlemen, calling
me to town (my daughter's
marriage, good Gentlemen, if
you must know), I resolved to
enquire after my old friend's
family. He had three sons;

the eldest I found was ruined
by horse-racing, and went
to settle at Lisbon; the next,
Tom by name, became a bank-
rupt in ninety, by vice and extra-
vagance, and went to America,
where we shall all go soon, at
least the younger part of us. I
got a direction for Jack, a ha-
berdasher near the 'Change; I
trudged to see him last Wednes-
day morning; I asked for Mr.
John Holland, and, to my very
great surprise, was introduced to
a gentleman as fine as my Lord
Cockatoo, and his hair dressed
as high, and powdered as white;
(in my conscience I wish our
Minister would lay a tax of 20l.
instead of 20s. on such puppies as
this.) I begged pardon, and told
him, I supposed the man had made
a mistake; on which he, recollect-
ing me, called me by my name,
and run across the room and kissed
me (the devil take his *French
fashions*): he expressed great joy,
indeed; at seeing me, and insisted
on my dining with him at his
house in the country; "my
coach (said he) will be at the
door directly; Miss Pattypan,
and her papa, the great city
cook, will favour us with their
company, and you shall make
one." Not being engaged, cu-
riosity induced me to take the
spare corner of the coach, and
go with them into the country,
as they called it; that is, to High-
gate. I will not trouble you with
all the particulars of our jour-
ney and dinner, but only tell you
that it cut me to the heart to
see my friend's son so great a
contrast to his father. On the
road they entertained me with
all that passed in public; they all
belonged, I understood, to the
city concert, and the assembly;
never failed at Mrs. Thing-a-my's
in Soho-square; had been at two

P p mas-

masquerades this winter; loved the opera; and Miss Pattypan sung us an Italian air; an impudent minx! I could have knocked her empty pate against her father's jolter! When we arrived, we were introduced to Madame Holland; how she was dressed in jewels and gold! and then her hair curled six inches from her head, (God forgive me if I am mistaken, but I believe it was a wig). Then, when the dinner came in, how was I amazed to see the table covered with seven dishes, and more so when I was told there was a second course! The turbot costs 18s. the turkey polts 14s. madam told us, for she gloried in her shame.

I beg pardon, gentlemen, for having detained you thus long with such trifles, but you know old people will be prating. What I meant to tell you was our discourse after dinner. As I came from the country, Mr. Holland and Mr. Pattypan attacked me on the high price of provisions; "An't it a shame, (says Mr. Holland) that we poor Londoners should be paying such extravagant prices, when we live in a land of plenty; poultry, meat, and butter, double the price they were twenty years ago; oats 25s. a quarter, hay 4l. It costs me more in one month than it did my father in a year. I shall, instead of saving ten thousand pounds, be obliged to run away, if something an't done to reduce the price of provisions." My blood boiled with indignation; I hastily replied, "Whether something is done or not, Mr. Holland, you must run away if you live thus; don't name your poor father, his table would have been furnished for a week for the money your turbot cost: provisions were less, you say, by

one half in your father's time, but why were they so? Because people lived with more frugality, and the consumption was less. A city haberdasher, in those days, would have thought he had entertained his friends nobly with a piece of beef and potatoes in the pan; but I see fourteen dishes, in these luxurious times, are scarcely sufficient. If your father, even in those cheaper times, had furnished his table like the prodigals of the present, he must, instead of leaving ten thousand pounds, lived and died a beggar; your father had no country-house; he had a saying, that,

Those who do two houses keep,
Must often wake when others sleep.

Though the verse is not extraordinary, the moral is good; he had no coach, therefore the price of oats hurt not him; he neither subscribed to, nor idled his time at public assemblies. I may say to you as the friend in Dan Prior says to the fat man, you are making the very evil you complain of. In my younger days there wan't a shopkeeper in London kept his coach; now scarce one is to be found who condescends to walk; and not only shopkeepers, but whores, dancing-masters, and fiddlers, have their equipages; you use an hundred times as much butter as was used formerly, with your sauces, fricassees, and tea: your vanity employs five hundred times the horses; you confound more of God's good creatures at one dinner, than would have feasted your ancestors for a month, and yet pretend to be amazed that things are not so plenty as they were. The same ground can't keep cows, grow oats, breed cattle, produce hay, pasture your horses, and supply you with grain; the consequence of which is, you fetch your luxuries

ries at a great expence from seventy miles distance; whereas, in our time, ten miles round London supplied the town with all necessaries." I was going on, when Mr. Pattypan yawn'd, and said, "he did not come here for a lecture;" and before I could answer him, Mr. Jackanapes, the haberdasher, said, "Let's take a turn in the garden, and leave old square-toes to swallow his spittle." I here grew too angry to stay with the empty coxcombs; I took up my hat and cane, and marched to the door; when the pastry-cook called out, "You had better go back in Mr. Holland's coach, for it is too late to walk, and it will break your frugal heart to spend a shilling for a place in the stage." (Says I), "No, Mr. Puffpaste, though I am an enemy to profusion, I spend my money as cheerfully as any body when my convenience requires it. Though I can't live at the expence of either of you, I believe I have estate enough to buy all the pyes and tapes in your two shops. I mean to live, and give my children something at my death, but you can't support your profusion long, you'll be bankrupts soon, and cheat your creditors out of nineteen shillings in the pound. You'll live to feast on gravy-beef, instead of having sauces, and at last die in a jail, or feed hogs and eat the husks, like your brother prodigal in the gospel." Here I flounced out of the room, and so ended our scolding.

I am, Gentlemen,

Yours, &c.

MICHAEL MODERATION.

March 10, 1795.

ANECDOTES of the GAME of
CHESS.

(Continued from page 266.)

FROM the *Accedens of Armory*,
by General Legh, 4to. 1568,
London, preserved in the Herald's
Office:

"The field argent, a cheuron between three rockes ermines. This is a plaier in the game of chesses, and is called by that name. For as al castles have fower special towers to garde them fro their enemies, so hath that square chesse-borde fower of these stadeth to garde the kinges and queenes, with all the people thereon. This pastime did that valiaunt prince King William the Conqueror so much woe, that sometime he lost whole lordshipes thereat. As in Lincolnshire, and els where, j think the auncient evidences thereof can declare."

In 1214, Ferrand, Count of Flanders, having been taken prisoner by Phillip Augustus at the battle of Bovines, his wife, who might have obtained his release, left him to languish a long time in prison. They hated each other, and their hatred proceeded from playing at chess together: the husband could never forgive his wife for constantly beating him at chess; and the never could resolve to suffer him to win a game." *Dictionnaire d'Anecdotes*, 1783.

Lord Clarendon, in his life, mentions a Mr. Brounker (one of the gentlemen of the bedchamber to the Duke of York, brother to Charles the Second), in these words: "He was a person throughout his whole life, never nottrious for any thing but the highest degree of impudence, and stooping to the most infamous offices; and playing exceedingly well

well at chess, which preferred him more than the most virtuous qualities could have done."

In the *Ordonn. des Rois de France*. "Eudes de Sully, bishop of Paris, under Phillip Augustus, forbid clerks to play at chess, and even to keep a board." And the *Hist. Eccles. par Fleury*, "St. Louis condemned to a fine all who should play at it. Peter Damian imposed a penance on a bishop whom he had found diverting himself at it."

The following is an extract from the task, by W. Cowper, Esq.

Who then, that has a mind well strung
and tun'd to contemplation,

Would waste attention at the checquer'd board,

His host of wooden warriors to and fro,
Marching and countermarching with an eye
As fixt as marble, with a forehead ridg'd
And furrow'd into storms, and with a hand
Trembling as if eternity were hung
In balance of his conduct of a pin?

In Shakspeare's *Tempest*, act 5th, the entrance of the cell opens, and discovers Ferdinand and Miranda playing at chess. I remember no allusions to it in this great poet, who perhaps, like all who cannot play, thought too highly of its great difficulty, and meant to insinuate here that Prospero had taught it to Miranda by "his so potent art."

In *Love and Madness*, a series of letters supposed to be written by the Rev. James Hackman to Miss Reay, he says, "It gave me pleasure to read in your last, that you have begun chess; though I could not persuade you. Now you will believe me, about a thing's being easy. Not long ago I taught it to a schoolboy here in two evenings. This game is to be learnt as certainly as whist, only it requires more attention. Many, I am sure, are deterred from it by imagining that it is

only a game for Newton to play at with Euclid."

In Percy's *Runic Poetry*, translated from the Icelandic language, at the end of the complaint of Harold, who lived about the end of the eleventh century, a northern hero is introduced boasting of himself, "*Ith-rattir kaun ek nui*," I play well at chess.

In Fenn's collection of letters, is a letter from Mrs. Paston to her husband, dated 1484, in the time of Richard the Third, when she says, "I sent your funne to my Lady Morlee to have knowledge what sports wer hufyd in her hows in Kyostemesse, next folloying after the decyffe of my lord her husband, and sche sayd that yer wer non dysgyfyngs ner harpyng, ner lutyng, ner lyngyn, ner no lowde dylports, but pleyng at the tabylls and scheffe and cardes, sweche dysports sche gave her folkys leve to play, and no odyr."

Richelet, in his dictionary, article *Echec*, writes, "It is said, that the Devil, in order to make poor Job lose his patience, had only to engage him at a game at chess."

The Honourable Daines Barrington, in a dissertation on chess, addressed to the Antiquarian Society, says, "The Turks, who never change their habits, are still great players at this game, which suits so well their sedentary disposition, and love of taciturnity."

James the First is supposed to have been a player at chess, but in his *Icon Basil.* advises his son against it, "because it is overwise, which like most parental instruction seems to have been little attended to; from the magnificent bag and elegant set of chess-men which belonged to Charles the First. This chess-board

board is inlaid with ebony and ivory, of which materials the pieces are likewise made. The kings and queens are whole length human figures representing European and African sovereigns. They are now in the possession of Lord Barrington.

Amongst all these trifles I have been desired to insert, that Dr. Franklin and Sir John Pringle used frequently to play at cheſs together; and towards the end of the game, the phyſician diſcovered that the velocity of his own, as well as his adverſary's pulſe, was conſiderably increaſed.

(To be continued.)

The GAME of QUADRILLE.

(Continued from Page 248.)

Games in Black, that are to be played.

BASTO, king, queen, knave and fix, by calling a king to that ſuit in which you have the leaſt: you muſt obſerve to be in regle as often as you can.

Likewiſe, manill, king, queen and fix, with a king; ſtill obſerving what is before ſaid.

You may alſo play, ſpadill, queen, knave, fix and five, with a queen guarded; to which you call the king.

In like manner, king, queen, knave ſeven, five, and one king.

There is an infinity of other games that may be played, which it is impoſſible to ſet down here: it muſt ſuffice, therefore, to repeat that it is not prudent to play without three ſure tricks, or even four, if you would play a ſure game, as you ought not to depend upon the king called, for three tricks.

The ſans-prendre demands attention; ſeeing that he who plays it, far from being aided by any

one, has all the other players united againſt him; ſo that he ought to be ſure of the fix tricks he is to make to win. There ſhould be no great dependence placed on queens guarded. The following games may be played in red, ſans prendre:

Sans Prendre, Games that may be played in red.

Spadill, manill, ponto, king, two and four, with a king. If you are eldeſt, you ſhould play trumps three times; by ſpadill, manill, and ponto: in order to fetch out the trumps; that you may not be over-trumped, or loſe your king.

You are to obſerve, that if you are not eldeſt, but in cheville, that is, when you are betwixt the eldeſt hand and the dealer, and the next player after you having played a king, plays to you again in the ſame ſuit in which you have a renounce; you are either to win it with your fauſſe, or trump it with ponto or the king, in order to be ſure of the trick, or to force the baſto; if you win that trick, or the following one, you ſhould trump out, as was ſaid before.

You may play alſo ſans prendre, with ſpadill, manill, baſto, knave, four and five; that is, three matadors, fix trumps, and a knave and a queen of the ſame ſuit: I ſay of the ſame ſuit, becauſe that is as good as a king. You will likewiſe have two ſmall cards, either of the ſame, or of different ſuits; if they are of different ſuits, and after the king of one of them has been played, the ſame ſuit is returned, of which you have none, you ſhould throw away that fauſſe, which will make you a renounce; after which, if it is played a third time, you ſhould trump it with a matador, and

and play trumps about, three times, which will naturally bring out all the trumps; after which, if they don't play in the suit, in which are your queen and knave, you trump and play one of the two, reserving a trump to bring you in; and then play that of the two which remains, to make your sixth trick.

You may likewise play, manill, basto, ponto, king, two and three, and a king; that is, four false matadors, six trumps, and a king: they are called false matadors, when spadill is wanted; you should, on the return, trump with a false matador, in order not to be over-trumped; and then trump about.

You may also play manill, ponto, king, queen, two, four, and five with a king.

It is principally to be observed, at the game of quadrille, especially at the fans prendre, that you are to trump about as often as possible: the situation of your game, however, must determine when it is proper so to do; for if all the trumps should be in one hand, it must be the strength of the game that must regulate the manner of play; for it is by good sense, joined to experience, that things of this nature are to be determined.

Games that may be played in Black, Sans Prendre.

As there is a trump less in black than in red, you may play a smaller game. You may therefore play the following games:

Manill, basto, queen, knave, six and five, a king, and a queen guarded: as likewise, spadill, manill, king, seven, five and four; with a king, or a queen and knave, of the same suit. You also play manill, king, queen, knave, six, five, three, and a king;

and likewise, spadill, manill, basto, queen, seven, and a king.

You are to observe, that on the returns, it is not prudent to trump with small cards; unless the game is so situated, that you are obliged to do it to win. We must repeat here, that the most usual, and the surest method of playing fans prendre, is to trump about as often as possible: taking care at the same time, not to hurt yourself, by endeavouring to weaken your enemy.

There are numberless other games, that may be played, fans prendre, in both colours: but the point always to be kept in view, is, the necessity of making six tricks, maugre the united efforts of your three adversaries. The routine of play must teach the rest.

The ROI RENDU, or KING GIVEN UP.

This method of playing quadrille, differs from the common one in this; that he who has the king called, may give it up to him that called it, who in exchange must give him a card from his hand.

This game, which is much in use in some provinces, is principally intended to prevent the playing of small games, which takes away much of the pleasure of common quadrille, and makes this method of playing it, though more difficult, have many partisans, especially among the men who are better pleased with a serious amusement, than the ladies, who find more pleasure in common quadrille, where there is less restraint.

The difference between this and common quadrille, is contained in the following rules.

1. He who has the king called, and not a good hand, may give it up

up to the ombre; who is to give him in exchange such card of his game as he thinks proper; all the other players having a right to see the card changed.

2. He who having the king called, and a good hand, and gives it up in order to make the ombre lose, is beasted, without the ombre's being exempt from making it also, if he does not win the game; to do this, the king called should have three sure tricks.

3. He to whom the king is given up, is obliged, with that help, to make six tricks alone; all the other players being united against him.

4. As he does not divide with any one when he wins, so he pays all by himself when he loses.

5. The king cannot be given up to him that plays forced spadill, as at common quadrille; which is the same as this, in all other respects.

There are some academies where they play the above game by rendering the king by obligation; that is to say, he who plays, always plays alone; and the last player, if all the rest have passed, by calling a king which is given him up, or spadill, as is agreed, is obliged to play.

There is still another game played, which is called (though improperly) quadrille, as it is played by three persons; nevertheless as it follows in all respects the laws of quadrille, it is not necessary to mention it.

The Laws of the Game of Quadrille.

1. The cards are to be dealt by four and threes, and no otherwise; and the dealer is at liberty to begin by four or three: if in dealing there should come one or

more faced cards, there must be a new deal.

2. If there are too many or too few cards in the pack, there must be a new deal.

3. If there are two cards of the same sort, and it is perceived before the deal is finished, it becomes void; but if all the cards are played, it stands good, as well as any preceding ones.

4. He who deals wrong, deals again, and is not beasted.

5. If he who plays either fans prendre, or by calling, names another suit than that in which his game is, or if he names two suits, that which he named first shall be trumps, and he cannot recall it.

6. The player is to name the suit he plays in, by its proper name; as well as the king he calls.

7. He who has passed, cannot be admitted to play, unless he plays forced spadill.

8. He who has asked leave is obliged to play.

9. He who has asked leave, cannot play fans prendre, unless he is forced to it.

10. He who has asked leave, is admitted to play fans prendre, in preference to the player that forces him.

11. He who has four kings, may call the queen to one of his kings.

12. You cannot call the king or the queen of the suit that is trumps.

13. He who has one or more kings, may call one of them, and in that case he is obliged to make six tricks alone, to win; if he wins, he has all the winnings to himself; and if he loses, he pays all by himself.

14. You are not to demand game of your friend, nor to encourage him to play.

15. No

15. No one should play out of his turn; but he is not beasted for so doing.

16. Nevertheless, he who not being eldest hand, and having the king called, shall trump out with spadill, manill, or basto; or shall even play the king called, in order to shew that he is the friend; shall not be allowed to go for the vole; he shall even be beasted, if there appears a manifest bad intention in so doing.

(To be continued.)

LAW REPORT.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH,

FEB. 27.

SITTINGS BEFORE LORD KENYON
AND A SPECIAL JURY.

GAMBLING.

GODWIN AND CO. V. DE HEINE
AND OTHERS.

THIS was an action of debt on the 9th Anne, for money won at gaming.

Mr. Augustus De Heine pleaded, that he owed nothing. The other two defendants, White and Feasant, had allowed judgment to go by default.

Mr. Erskine observed, that his clients, he believed, were known to most of the gentlemen of the jury, he might say to all of them. Mr. A. De Heine, and the other two defendants, were in partnership, but not in any trade which the law would recognize. Mr. De Heine was not now in this kingdom, but had been removed by the Alien Bill. But although this gentleman had been driven out of the country, he had fortunately left behind a little money for the purposes of this cause. When De Heine's bail entered into a recognizance for him, there

was a deposit of 1000*l.* made by him, as an indemnity to them in case he left the country. In consequence of an order from one of the Secretaries of State, he was obliged to quit the country. After this his bail applied to the Court of King's Bench to be discharged from their recognizances, which they were, on this condition, that if there was any deposit made to them by De Heine by way of indemnity, that deposit should be delivered up for the benefit of the creditors. In this case, as we have just stated, there was a deposit of 1000*l.*

White and Feasant, the other two defendants, had not pleaded, but had allowed judgment to go by default.

Mr. Godwin and Co. were, like many others, under the necessity of reposing trust and confidence in a clerk of the name of John King, whom they employed in the charge of their business. He misapplied his master's money, though the Learned Counsel hoped he might yet redeem himself from the consequences of his misconduct. This man thought he should be successful, and would be able to pay his master again. At last, when he found that was not the case, he went to a gaming-table, and lost a very large sum of his master's money. He should not only prove, that King lost this money to De Heine and the other two defendants, but he should be able to show the gentlemen of the jury the identical bank note, which was the property of Godwin and Co. entrusted to this clerk, and which found its way into the pockets of the principal gambler of the set. He had no doubt but some objections would be taken to the evidence of Mr. King; but his evidence would be supported by the testimony

testimony of another witness who attended him to this place of gaming. On the 19th of last April, King had two drafts of his master's, amounting to 1,509l. 4s. 2d. which he presented at Prescott and Co. bankers, and received the money on paper, on account of Godwin and Co. Among the notes which he received there was one for 1000l. No. 801. King, the plaintiff's clerk, being in possession of that note, with others, went to a gaming-table in Oxendon-street, and, like all young players, was allowed to win a little: after he had won some money, he and the defendants went to their gaming-house in Pall Mall, and played at *Rouge et Noir*.

Lord Kenyon.—“What happened in the county of Middlesex cannot be enquired into here. In a penal action, the offence must be tried in the county where it is supposed to have been committed.”

Mr. Erskine said, he should make out his case under the count in the declaration, which charged Mr. De Heine with having received money to the use of the plaintiffs; and if he could shew, as he clearly could, that money had come into the defendant's hands, which was the property of the plaintiffs, and which the defendants could not in conscience retain, he should be entitled to their verdict. Mr. King having gained 200 guineas at a gaming-house in Suffolk-street, next went to the gaming-house in Pall Mall, where the three defendants carried on their trade. They played, and those gentlemen never lost, of course. He said, he should confine himself to the 1000l. They did not choose, on the speculation that White and Peasant might be solvent, to re-

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linquish their claim on De Heine, who had property in this country to the amount of 1000l. He should only waste his lordship's time, and that of the jury, were he to go into any farther sums. This 1000l. bank-note was paid by King to De Heine, at the gaming-table; and De Heine paid it into the bank the next day, and put his name on the back of it, with his proper address in Oxendon-street. He gave it in exchange at the Bank for other notes. If he made out these facts by legal evidence, he should be clearly entitled to their verdict.

John King was here called, who said he had been clerk to Godwin and Co.

On the examination of Mr. Mingay, leading counsel for the defendants, King said he was an uncertificated bankrupt, and that there was now an action against him, by Godwin and Co. but that he had been released for the purpose of giving evidence in this cause.

Lord Kenyon.—“I suppose the release puts an end to the objection.”

King said, that on the 20th of April last, he had a 1000l. bank-note, the property of Godwin and Co. that he went first to Simpson's gaming-house, in Suffolk-street, where he played for 1000l. and won 200 guineas. He went afterwards to the defendants' gaming-house in Pall Mall, where he first lost the 200 guineas he had won at Simpson's. He then lost about 750l. of the 1000l. bank-note. He lost, on the whole, that night, upwards of 500l. He put the 1000l. bank-note in the hands of the bankers then at play. Mr. De Heine was the person to whom he delivered that note, and received from him 100l. 200l. or whatever sum he

Q q wanted,

wanted, while he was at play. Mr. De Heine, Mr. White, and Mr. Feasant, were present. White generally dealt; and as far as he could recollect, De Heine dealt once in the course of that evening; but he was not positive as to that fact. White was the general dealer. When he retired from play, he brought away bank notes, which he had of De Heine, to the amount of about 270*l.* as the change out of the 1000*l.* bank-note. He did not know the number of the 1000*l.* bank note. He received it along with other notes, in exchange for two drafts, from Prescott and Co. bankers.

He played again at the same gaming-house, on the 10th of May, when the same three defendants, as far as he could recollect, were present. He then lost upwards of 1100*l.* which was also the property of the plaintiffs. He lost upwards of 1400*l.* at another time, at the same house, which was likewise the property of Godwin and Co.

On cross examination, he said, he had been a prisoner in the Fleet, at the suit of Godwin and Co. He got out of goal, the early part of December. This cause was commenced before that period. He came out of goal on a discharge; but he did not know from whom it came. He had been given to understand that his discharge had been obtained by fraud. He had no reason to suppose it was obtained by means of the plaintiffs. He knew before the discharge came, that he was about to get out. He said, an application was made to him, in the Fleet, to know if he wished to get out of prison, by a man of the name of Spraggs, who told him, if he would pay 100 guineas, his discharge should be

brought him; and he said, he accordingly paid 100 guineas for his enlargement. He did not know the means that were used. He paid 100 guineas, knowing some piece of villainy was to be played off in order to get him out of custody. He did not know the manner in which it was to be done, though he believed it could not be done in the regular course of business. He saw Mr. Godwin last Saturday week. He said he never spoke a word on the subject of his being a witness. No promise had been made him by any body. He had been made a bankrupt the first of January last. He had not got his certificate, nor had he got any promise of it. White and Feasant kept the gaming-house in Pall-Mall. He never asked De Heine if he was a partner. He changed the bank-note for 1000*l.* and gave him 100 guineas; and he believed, in one instance, 200 guineas out of the money that lay on the table, for the purpose of play. He said, he went to that gaming-house in Pall Mall several times between the 20th of April and the 10th of May. He did not see Mr. De Heine every time he was there, though he saw him often when he was there. He could not recollect the dates, as he took no minute of them at the time. King said he was in the habit of playing at that bank almost every evening, where he frequently saw Mr. De H. He knew he had seen Mr. De H. at that table subsequent to the 20th of April.

Lord Chief Justice Kenyon.—“Was De H. there when you lost some of the large sums you have mentioned?—A.—He was, my Lord.

Lord Kenyon.—Has any application been made to the Court of Common Pleas, about the man-

ner in which the witness got out of custody?

Mr. Mingay.—They are now proceeding against Spraggs and others, who are concerned in the business.

The next witness was John Petin, who said he was a clerk in the Bank of England; that the bank-note No. 801, dated April 18th, for a 1000l. was brought into the Bank, as appeared by the books, on Easter Monday (the 21st of April.) A. De Heine was induced on it, and he described himself as living in Oxendon-street. De H. brought two notes to the Bank; the one, the 1000l. note in question, and the other a note of 20l.

George Campion proved that the writing on the back of the 1000l. note was the hand-writing of Mr. De H.

John Woodhouse said, he was a clerk to Prescott and Co. and recollected paying a note of the number of 801, on the 19th of April.

Mr. Mingay.—Does your lordship think this evidence sustains the plaintiff's case?

Lord Kenyon.—Yes, I think it does.

Mr. Mingay.—I have no witnesses.

Lord Kenyon.—I am extremely glad this action has been brought, and I hope such actions will go on, and that these gaming-houses will be prosecuted as the act directs.

Mr. King has atoned so far by the evidence he has given to-day; but he has drawn a dreadful picture of himself. This is the highway to the gallows.

Verdict for Plaintiffs.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

A DISCOVERY having been accidentally made of a method of catching hawks, and as these birds make great depredations on our pigeons, partridges, hares, rabbits, and other game, gentlemen and others, whose estates are infested by the various species of these birds, may take them in the following simple manner. Ten hawks were caught last autumn in a cage made upon the plan of the goldfinch trap-cage, only larger. The bait that decoys them into the trap, is two or more small birds of any kind, but none better than the house-sparrow, as they endure the weather better than the others. The hawk-kind are abroad most in dry fine clear weather; and the cage should be set early in the morning on a hedge, or on some other open place, and left out till late in the evening, or in fine settled weather, all night. They have been taken all times of the day, and in close as well as clear weather. In rainy weather, these birds do not stir abroad. Those few gentlemen who follow the noble amusement of falconry may, by this method, supply themselves with hawks of all ages without having recourse to the tedious one of taking them from the nest. I do not see why the larger birds of prey in Scotland, and the adjacent islands, as eagles, hawks, &c. which are so destructive to the fawns, lambs, kids, and all kinds of game, particularly in the breeding-season, when they bring a vast quantity of prey to their young, might not be taken in a trap-cage, made of oak and plated with iron, or some other durable stuff,

Q q 2

and

and of a size proportionate to such birds. The proper bait would naturally occur, and the breeding-season and autumn be the best time for taking them. The eagle, when taken, might be destroyed, or aviaries supplied with them. The hawk-cage was made by Mr. Pelton, Piccadilly.

Yours, &c.

AUCEPS.

The Lady and her Groom;

A Law Case.

MIDDLETON VERSUS ROSE.

Writ of Enquiry in the Sheriff's Court.

THIS inquiry was for a Jury to assess damages in consequence of an action brought by Middleton, Esq. against John Rose, his groom, for *crim. con.* with Mrs. Middleton, the said John Rose having suffered judgment to go by default. From the evidence produced to the jury, it appeared, that the conduct of Mrs. Middleton (mother of a large family of children) was the most gross and scandalous ever heard of, and wholly unprovoked in any degree by her husband. Mr. Middleton was the last to believe the infidelity of his wife; but when it was ascertained to him, he sent her in disgrace from Stockeld, in April 1793, to her mother, Mrs. Grace, in Weymouth-street, and instituted a suit against her in the Spiritual Court. The Lady, however, had the art to persuade some of her friends, that she was an innocent injured woman, inasmuch, that she received a countenance and support from men of the first character and respectability, in point of dignity, honour and consequence:

she was visited, taken up, and encouraged by ladies of the proudest habits, and most scrupulous exterior nicety as to their own characters: in a word, such was the party raised in her favour, that she exhibited to the world the singular and new phenomenon of a lady, both publicly and privately accused of the basest intrigues, enlarging and improving her acquaintance, from the very circumstances of her being discharged and accused by her husband. Yet, whilst receiving this support, she continued in the most licentious habits of criminality with the defendant, whom she sometimes dressed as a gentleman, and occasionally gave him the name of Richards, Richardson, and Robinson.

Mr. Allen, Mrs. Middleton's Attorney, attended on the part of the defendant; and contended, first, his inability to pay any money; secondly, that the seduction came not from him, but from his mistress; it was therefore unjust to make him pay damage for an injury which he had not occasioned to his master: the jury however thought otherwise, and gave 500*l.* damages.

It came out in the evidence, that Mrs. Middleton had made all the out-offices at Stockeld, and the shrubberies and bathing-house, the frequent scene of her criminal intercourse with her Knight of the curry-comb. The coldest and most rainy nights could not damp her ardour, or quench the *Atræa* in her breast; she was detested and seized in the open air with her paramour, when even the cattle should have been housed. When she had dispatched her husband to London, to take advice how to prosecute his servants, who had defamed her, as he was then persuaded, she sent off

off the groom for four days, and on the second day of his supposed absence, admitted him through a window, in the dead of the night, to her bedchamber.

THEATRES.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Feb. 21.

ON Saturday night, February 21, a new play, entitled *England Preserved*, was performed for the first time, written by a Mr. Watfon, we believe of the temple.

Dramatis Personæ.

Earl of Pembroke,	-	Mr. Pope.
Earl of Surrey	-	Holman.
Earl of Chester,	-	Farren.
Bishop of Winchester,	-	Hull.
French Prince	-	Harley.
Earl William,	-	Middleton.
Lincoln,	-	Davies.
Robert Fitzwalter,	-	Richardson.
Nevers,	-	Haymes.
Beaumont,	-	Claremont.
English Squires, French Guards,		
Heralds, &c.		
Lady Surrey,	-	Miss Wallis.

The story is taken from the history of this Country, at that melancholy period, the termination of King John's, and the inauspicious commencement of his son's, young Henry the Third's reign. It opens at the time when the greater part of England was in possession of the Prince of France, whom the rebel Barons had called over to protect them against the vengeance of John; but from whom they experienced the same tyranny which they had thrown themselves into his power to prevent.

By the exertions of the Earl of Pembroke, assisted by several of

the leading Barons, who had at length become fully convinced of the treachery of their continental friends; the latter, after repeated defeats, are compelled to quit the country, loaded with disgrace.

A domestic story of the distresses of Lady Surrey, Pembroke's daughter, in consequence of her husband Surrey's being intercepted in his flight from the tyranny of France, and thrown into confinement, is interwoven with the great public business, and exemplifies the horrors and miseries incident to a country in a state of civil war.

This piece has much interest, and is happily appropriate to the present awful crisis—its object is the recommendation of a patriotic union of parties against the incroachments of the common foe.

The language of the author is throughout dignified, and the incidents are natural, all tending to the one great end in view.

Indeed, it may be said, that in several instances the writing overtops the abilities of the Gentlemen to whom it is entrusted to give it effect.—Pope and Holman were however never better.

To the above observation it may be added, that the incessant labour requisite to fill the part of Lady Surrey is actually beyond the bodily powers of the female frame.—Miss Wallis, as long as her strength lasted, was very successful; the character will bear considerably cutting down.

The prologue was simply introductory to the subject, and the address at the close (not called an epilogue) was a sort of flattering production of what England shall remain to the latest period.—Pray Heaven it may be verified!

DRURY.

DRURY-LANE.

Feb. 28.

ON Saturday evening a new comedy called *The Wheel of Fortune*, from the pen of Mr. Cumberland, was performed for the first time, and with a degree of success as flattering to the author of the piece as advantageous to the proprietors of the theatre.

The following are the characters of the drama :

Penruddock	-	-	Mr. Kemble.
Sydenham	-	-	Mr. Palmer.
Governor Tempest	-	-	Mr. King.
Woodville	-	-	Mr. Whitfield.
Capt. Woodville (his Son)	-	-	Mr. C. Kemble.
Weasel (an Attorney)	-	-	Mr. Suett.
Sir David Daw	-	-	Mr. R. Palmer.

Mrs. Woodville	-	-	Mrs. Powell.
Emily Tempest	-	-	Miss Farren.

Penruddock is enamoured in early life of Arabella, whose consent to an union, as well as that of her parents, he has obtained. Woodville, who is his confidant, making use of his opportunities, and of some temporary embarrassments which delay the match, ingratiates himself with the parents, and marries the Lady. Penruddock, disgusted with this double treachery to his friendship and his love, retires from the world, and buries himself for twenty years in a remote cottage. At this period the play commences. Woodville having lost his fortune at the gaming-table, and mortgaged his estates to Sir George Penruddock, the latter dies, leaves his immense possessions to his nephew, and Woodville is thus placed at the mercy of the man whom he had so injuriously treated. He repairs to the cottage of Penruddock, acknowledges his fault, and afterwards offers what is called honourable satisfaction. A duel is prevented by Sydenham,

his friend, but more by a letter from Mrs. Woodville to Penruddock. The latter coming up to town, finds ample food to exercise that apparent misanthropy which he has been collecting for so many years, though it has not totally extinguished the benevolence of his nature. The latter is awakened by the generous warmth of Captain Woodville, the son of Arabella, and still more by an interview with the latter. The gradual development of Penruddock's character is pursued through a variety of affecting scenes. He finds that Captain W. is attached to Emily, the daughter of Governor Tempest, but in danger of losing her from the influence which the fortune of Sir David Daw, a foolish country baronet, has on the mind of her father. These circumstances recalling to the mind of Penruddock what he once had felt in a similar situation, he restores to young Woodville the fortune which his father had lost, conciliates Governor Tempest to the match, and is himself reconciled to Woodville. The conclusion inculcates most forcibly that most difficult of moral obligations—"the forgiveness of injuries."

The character of Penruddock is most admirably drawn, and found as excellent a representative in Mr. Kemble. Finer acting we never witnessed. In truth, on the delineation of the peculiarities of Penruddock, Mr. Cumberland seems principally to have relied on the success of his play; for although all the other characters are very happily interwoven in its fable, it is only for the purpose of carrying on a most interesting story of which the Misanthrope is the hero.

Of the acting of Miss Farren, and Messrs. King and Palmer, we cannot

cannot speak too highly. The other performers were also extremely respectable, if we except R. Palmer, who ought never to appear but as the representative of the pert Valet, in which he is always quite at home, and extremely useful to the stage.

Two or three alterations might be made, which we cannot help thinking would rather add to the general effect of this most excellent drama. The upbraidings of Young Woodville to his father are unnatural and ungenerous, and consequently extremely disgusting. The first scene between Young Woodville, his mother, and his mistress, ought to be considerably curtailed. The coarse *double-entendre* uttered by Emily to Sir David Daw, was very unworthy the graceful lips of Miss Farren.

The last scene of Sir David could also very well be dispensed with; and indeed as much more of that character as can be spared, without injuring the plot of the play, if it is to remain in the hands of its present representative.

We have been the more particular in pointing out the few defects of the *Wheel of Fortune*, as it is a play from which we expect to derive increased satisfaction every time it is represented, and which cannot be too often; as, unlike other modern dramas, which it would be invidious to particularize, it possesses in it that sterling ore, which becomes the more beautiful as it is more closely inspected.

The prologue was very well spoken by Palmer, and the epilogue was delivered by Miss Farren, in her best manner; its points were good; they turned principally on the injustice of our accusing Fortune of those crosses in

life which ninety-nine times out of a hundred are imputable to our own folly: the audience seemed to feel the truth of the observation, and applauded accordingly.

The *Wheel of Fortune* was given out for a second representation with approbation that could not be exceeded.

HUNTING at TURIN.

MR. BECKFORD, in his Thoughts on Hunting, has declined entering on the subject of *Stag Hunting*, very candidly acknowledging his having seen little of it in this country; however, as he hunted two winters at TURIN, he has given us some idea of the manner practised there, which we extract, more for the entertainment than any instruction our readers are likely to derive from it.

“ I hunted two winters at Turin; but their hunting, you know, is no more like ours, than is the oat-meal we *there* stewed up to eat, to the English breakfast we fit down to *here*.—Were I to describe their manner of hunting, their infinity of dogs, their number of huntsmen, their relays of horses, their great saddles, great bits, and jack-boots, it would be no more to our present purpose, than the description of a wild boar chase in Germany, or the hunting of jackalls in Bengal. *C'est une chasse magnifique, et voilà tout*.—However, to give you an idea of their huntman, I must tell you that one day the stag, which is very unusual, broke cover and left the forest; a circumstance, which gave as much pleasure to me as displeasure to all the rest—it put every thing into confusion.—I followed one of the hunt-

mer,

men, thinking he knew the country best, but it was not long before we were separated; the first ditch we came to, stopped him: I, eager to go on, halloo'd out to him, *Allons, Piqueur, sautez donc.*—"Non pardi," replied he, very coolly, "*c'est un double fossé—je ne saute pas des double fossés.*" There was also an odd accident the same day, which, as it happened to a great man, even to the King himself, you may think interesting; besides, it was the occasion of a *bon-mot* worth your hearing.—The King, eager in the pursuit, rode into a bog, and was dismounted—he was not hurt—he was soon on his legs, and we were all standing round him.—One of his old generals, who was at some distance behind, no sooner saw the King off his horse, but he rode up full gallop to know the cause, "*Qu'est-ce que c'est? qu'est-ce que c'est?*" cries the good old general, and in he tumbles into the same bog. Count Kvenhuller, with great humour replied, pointing to the place, "*voilà ce que c'est! voilà ce que c'est!*"

CALCULATIONS.

FIRST.—The public expenditure voted this session of parliament, for the year 1795, is twenty-eight millions one hundred thousand pounds. The calculations of which is as follows: seventy-six thousand nine hundred and eighty-six pounds a day; three thousand two hundred and seven pounds fifteen shillings and three pence an hour; and fifty-three pounds nine shillings and three-pence a minute.

Second.—Of the six millions of pounds sterling, the amount of the Emperor's loan. — The

weight in gold, 47 tons 6 cwt.—in silver, 697 tons 2 cwt.—in halfpence, 26,785 tons 14 cwt.—The amount in a string of guineas would measure 94 miles 5 furlongs; in shillings, 1893 miles 7 furlongs: in halfpence, would go nearly twice round the earth. To count over the whole in guineas, at the rate of 70 in a minute, would require 6 months and 15 days, 12 hours each day being occupied. The whole would weigh, in 51. bank bills, 26 cwt. in guineas it would load 12 broad-wheel wagons.

Third.—According to Mr. Pitt's tax of 20l. per ton upon port wine, that article is advanced 4s. 9d. per dozen, or 4d. three farthings a quart; and the tax of 7l. 10s. per cent. upon teas, is an advance of 1d. three farthings, and 1-5th of a farthing upon teas that now sell at 2s. a pound, and so on in proportion: tea now at 4s. an advance of 3d. halfpenny 2-5ths; and the best tea that now sells at 12s. a pound, in an advance of 10d. three farthings and 1-5th.—What addition to this the retailers may choose to lay upon the above articles, time will shew.

WHEEL CARRIAGES.

MR. Walker's experiments on this subject deserve great attention. His remarks, "that the wheels of carriages should be of the same height; that the horses ought to draw at or below the axle, and to stand two abreast, with the front axle the longest, in order to roll various surfaces, for the preservation of the roads," are strictly just. But, in his opinions on long bodied coaches, he is not so happy; he recommends them to hold

hold eight insides, and thus divided, four to enter sideways, and four behind. The use of long coaches is to save horses, and to accommodate the most insides. Those carrying twelve, should have six wheels; with eighteen, eight wheels; and with ten wheels, twenty-four insides: those with four wheels jolt abominably, and are by no means so safe or expeditious. The best stage machines in the kingdom are the Woolwich, ten wheels; the Southampton, eight wheels; and the Brighton, six wheels: it is probable they cannot be improved upon. On these carriages, outsides are admissible, as granting more accommodation without danger, and saving horses. The proprietors are wrong in not making the price the same, as the outsides are more disadvantageous to the horses than those within.—In the city barges, on a fine day, many of the company ascend the roof for air and prospect; upon the same principle, the passengers in a long coach, with multiplied wheels, might, with equal propriety, do the same.—Outsides expelled, many thousand more horses would be found necessary, with additional carriages, to the starvation of the poor.—In long waggons with four wheels, the height should be all five feet; with six wheels, four feet; with eight wheels, three feet; and with ten wheels, two feet six inches, or two feet nine inches.—With these excellent carriages, various surfaces may be rolled, rendering the highways level, and as firm as a rock.

favoured us with them, we insert the following pedigrees of celebrated horses; but lest they should not altogether meet the idea of the generality of our friends, as any acquisition to our publication, a small portion of room only will be occupied each month for the purpose. For ourselves we can only say, that they will serve to shew the splendour in which the business of the Turf was carried on fifty years back, compared with its degenerated state at this time.

BAY BOLTON,

The property of his Grace the Duke of BOLTON.

This excellent horse was got by a large grey horse called Hautboy, a son of Mr Wilk's Old Hautboy, got by the White Darcy Turk, and bred by Sir Matthew Pearson, out of a black mare of his, got by Makeless, a stallion in very high esteem: he was got by Sir Thomas Oglethorpe's Arabian, his grand dam was got by Brimmer, his great grand dam by Diamond, his great great grand dam was full sister to the dam of Old Merlin.

1710 he won the 60l. gold cup at York, at five years old, beating 8 six-years-old horses, a very rare instance; the subscription plate at Middleham Moore, and the great prize at Quainton Meadow. He then became the property of his Grace the Duke of Bolton. He won a match of the Duke of Somerset's Windham, at Newmarket, one of Sir M. Pierston's Merlin, and two of Mr. Frampton's Dragon; after which time he was kept as a stallion by his Grace, and was sire of Sloven, Fearnought, Starling, Syphax, Camilla, Gypsey, the Earl of R r Godolphin's

PEDIGREES of celebrated HORSES.

AT the particular request of the correspondent who has
Vol. V. No. XXX.

Godolphin's Whitefoot, and several other fine horses.

OLD SCAR,

*The property of his Grace the late
DUKE of DEVONSHIRE.*

Scar was in very high esteem in his time at Newmarket; he was bred by — Crofts, Esq. of Yorkshire, and got by Makeles, a son of the Oglethorpe Arabian. Makeles was greatly esteemed for running as well as a stallion; he was sire of Sir Ralph Milbank's fine black mare. Scar's dam was got by Counsellor, his grand dam by Brimmer, who are out of a D'arcy Royal Mare, and the Yellow Turk that got Old Spanker. Scar's great grand dam was out of a Layton Barb Mare, and Mr. Place's White Turk, who was Stud Master to Oliver Cromwell.

Scar, at Newmarket, the 10th of October, 1710, carrying 8st. 7lb. beat Lord Dorchester's Bay Wanton, carrying 9st. four miles match; the 7th of April, 1712, he beat Lord Harvey's Ladythighs, carrying 8st. each, four miles match; April the 3d, 1713, he beat Ladythighs a second time, carrying 8st. each, three miles match; the 24th ditto, he beat Ladythighs a third time, carrying 7st. 3lb. three miles match; after which he was sent to his Grace's stud as a stallion.

STARLING,

*The property of his Grace the DUKE
of BOLTON.*

He was bred by the Duke of Bolton, and got by that excellent stallion Bay Bolton, who was bred by Sir Matthew Pearson, out of a daughter of Makeles and Grey Hautboy, son of Old Hautboy, who was out of a royal mare and

the White D'arcy Turk. Starling's dam was got by a son of the Brownlow Turk, who got the Rutland Grey Grantham; his grand dam was daughter of the Pulleyne Arabian; his great grand dam was got by Rockwood, son of the Lonsdale Tregonwell mare; his great great grand dam was got by the Helmsley Turk,

1731, he won the purse of guineas for four-years-old, at Black Hambleton; April, 1732, he won the great stakes 700 guineas, for four-years-old, at Newmarket; April, 1733, he beat Mr. Panton's Moufe, a four-miles match, 300 guineas, at Newmarket; he won the King's 100 guineas at Lewes and Lincoln, and in October at Newmarket, and April 1734, at the same place; after which he became the property of — Leeds, Esq. and was in very high esteem as a stallion.

FEARNOUGHT,

*The property of his Grace the DUKE
of BOLTON.*

This excellent horse was got by Bay Bolton, and bred by Sir William Ramsden. Bay Bolton was bred by Sir Matthew Pearson out of a daughter of Makeles, son of Hautboy, son of the D'arcy White Turk; his grand dam was got by Brimmer, son of the D'arcy Yellow Turk. Fearnought's dam was got by the Lexington Arabian; his grand dam by the Curwen Spot; his great grand dam by Spanker; his great great grand dam was dam of Grey Ramsden, got by the Byerly Turk; his great great grand dam by the Taffolet Barb; her dam by the Place White Turk out of a Barb mare.

The 31st of March, 1732, he beat

beat Mr. Cooke's Hobgoblin, 8ft. 10lb. four miles, 500 guineas, half forfeit; the 21st April, carrying 9ft. he beat Mr. Panton's Mouse carrying 7ft. 5lb. four miles, 500 guineas; the 11th of November, he also beat Mouse at the same weight, 500 guineas, one mile, play or pay; the 23d of February, carrying 9ft. he again beat Mouse carrying 8ft. 300 guineas; 1733, the 9th of April, he received 150 guineas, being half forfeit of Lord Portmore's Grey Childers, on a match, 8ft. each, four miles; the 5th of October, weight 9ft. he beat Mr. Panton's Smart, weight 7ft. four miles, 500 guineas.

CONQUEROR,

*The property of the Right Honourable
LORD VISCOUNT WEYMOUTH.*

He was bred by ——— Appleyard, Esq. of Yorkshire, and got by Fox, which was out of a daughter of the Arabian, which got Leeds and a son of Old Hautboy, which was out of a Royal mare and the White D'arcy Turk. Conqueror's dam was got by Castaway, son of Old Merlin; his grand dam by a son of Brimmer; Brimmer was out of a D'arcy Royal mare and the Yellow Turk, which got Spanker, sire of Careless, which got the dam of Childers.

Conqueror, 1734, when six years old, won 6 King's plates, viz. Guildford, Nottingham, York, Lincoln, and two at Newmarket; 1735, October the 6th, he won a match carrying 8ft. 11lb. against the Duke of Bolton's Looby, 8ft. 6lb. four miles, at Newmarket, 300 guineas; 1736, he won 40 guineas at Bedford, 50 guineas at Bridgenorth, and many other prizes.

OLD CARTOUCH,

*The property of Sir WILLIAM
MORGAN, of Tredegar.*

He was bred by ——— Elftob, Esq. of Yorkshire, and got by the Bald Galloway, who was bred by Captain Rider, of Northamptonshire, out of a Whynot Royal mare and the St. Victor Barb. Cartouch's dam was bred in the Royal Stud at Hampton Court, and got by the Cripple Barb; his grand dam was got by Makeless, son to the Oglethorpe Arabian; his great grand dam, was got by the Place White Turk; his great great grand dam, by Dodsworth; his great great great grand dam was a Layton Barb mare.

This excellent horse, though he did not exceed 14 hands, it has been asserted by many gentlemen, there was no horse in this kingdom able to run with him at any weights from 8ft. to 12lb. he never run but one match against Jonquil at Newmarket, which he won easily; he was sent into Wales as a stallion, afterwards in possession of Dr. Chambers of Rippon, in Yorkshire, and was sire to Young Cartouch, and several other eminent horses.

(To be continued.)

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XVIII.

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

IT has ever been disagreeable to me when I have seen a huntsman off his horse, yet at a late hour he should draw a furze cover as slowly as if he were himself on foot. There is little doubt in my mind, that drawing

n too great a hurry is frequently the means of leaving foxes behind; an instance of this, the ingenious author of "Thoughts on Hunting" relates of his own hounds; "we had drawn (as we thought)" says Mr. Beckford, "a cover which in the whole consisted of about ten acres; yet whilst the huntsman was blowing his horn to get his hounds off, one young fox was halloo'd, and another was seen immediately after: it was a cover on the side of a hill, and the foxes had kennelled close together at an extremity of it where no hounds had been."

The time of the day, the behaviour of his hounds, and the covers they are drawing, will direct an observing huntsman in the pace which he ought to go. In trying a furze brake, one caution is necessary—never to halloo the fox, till you see he is quite clear of it; when he is found in such places, hounds are sure to go off well with him; and it must be owing to bad scent, bad hounds, bad management, or bad luck, if they fail to kill him afterwards.

In most packs it is usual to rate, as soon as a young hound challenges. Young hounds are frequently wrong, it is certain; but it must be also allowed that they are sometimes right; and it is as well to have a little patience, in order to see whether any of the old ones will join, before any thing is said to them—*Have a care!* will be fully sufficient, till you are more certain that the hound is on the wrong scent.

When a fox slinks from his kennel, gets a great way before the hounds, and you are obliged to hunt after them with a bad scent, if it be a country where foxes are in great plenty, and you know where to find another, you had better do it.

Particular care should be taken, while hounds are drawing for a fox, that your people place themselves in such a manner that he cannot go off unseen. I have known them lie in sheep's scrapes on the side of hills, and in small bushes, where huntsmen never think of looking for them; yet when they hear a hound, they generally shift their quarters and make for closer covers: this necessary part of fox-hunting should be taken by gentlemen themselves, for the whipper-in has other business to attend to. Long drags in large covers are by no means proper, too great an advantage being given to the fox; indeed it is giving him a hint to make the best of his way, and he will frequently set off a long while before you: that method which I should adopt, in order to prevent it, would be, by throwing the hounds into that part of the cover in which he is most likely to kennel: for want of this precaution, a fox sometimes gets so far the start of the hounds, that they are not able to do any thing with him afterwards; and again, when hounds first touch on a drag, some huntsmen are so careless, that whilst they are going on with it the wrong way themselves, a single hound finds the fox, and is not caught any more by the pack till he has lost him again. It is an observation of many of my fox-hunting acquaintance, that foxes go down the wind to their kennel; but my opinion is, that this rule is not always to be observed.

Huntsmen, while their hounds are drawing, or are at fault, frequently make so much noise themselves, that they can hear nothing else; they should always have an ear to an halloo. Mr. Beckford relates an extraordinary instance

instance of this in his own huntman, who was making so much noise with his hounds, which were then at fault, that a man halloo'd a long while before he heard him; and when he did hear him, so little did he know whence the halloo came, that he rode two miles the wrong way, and lost the fox.

On approaching a cover, which it is intended the hounds should draw, they dash away towards it, and the whippers-in ride after them to stop them; they had much better let them alone, as it checks them in their drawing, and is of no kind of use: it will be soon enough to begin rating them when they have found, and hunt improper game. When a huntman has his hounds under good command, and is attentive to them, they will not break off till he chooses that they should: when he goes by the side of a cover which he does not intend to draw, his whippers-in must be in their proper places; for if he should ride up to a cover with them, unawed, uncontroled—a cover where they have been used to find, they must be slack indeed if they do not dash into it; for this reason, it is better not to come into a cover always the same way: hounds, by not knowing what is going forward, will be less likely to break off, and will draw off more quietly. Hounds are sometimes so flashy, that they will break away from the huntman as soon as they see cover, and the same hounds will often be seen to stop when they get to the cover side, and not go into it; it is scarcely necessary for me to say, that the want of proper discipline occasions these irregularities.

If fox-hounds were to stop, like stop-hounds, at the smack of a

whip, many advantages would be derived from it; such as when they have to wait under a cover side, when they run riot, when they change scents, when a single hound is on before, and when a fox is headed back into a cover.

A wonderful deal of penetration is acquired by dogs who are constantly with their masters, and much may be done through the medium of their affections. The extraordinary sagacity of the buck-hound may be attributed to the manner in which he is treated; he is the constant companion of his instructor and benefactor: the man whom he was first taught to fear, and has since learned to love, ought we to wonder that he should be obedient to him? yet, who can view without surprise the hounds and the deer amusing themselves familiarly together upon the same lawn, living as it were in the most friendly intercourse, and know that a word from the keeper will dissolve the amity? The obedient dog, gentle when unprovoked, flies to the well-known summons:—how changed from what he was! roused from his peaceful state, and cheered by his master's voice, he is now urged on with relentless fury that only death can satisfy—the death of the *very deer* he is encouraged to pursue, and which the various scents that cross him in his way cannot tempt him to forsake. The business of the day over, see him follow, careless and contented, his master's steps, to repose upon the same lawn where the frightened deer again return, and are again indebted to *his* courtesy for their wonted pasture. These, gentlemen, are wonderful proofs of obedience, sagacity, and penetration, and plainly evince what education is capable of; for to that

that we certainly ought to attribute the superior excellence of the buck hound. Having been led into these reflexions by an irresistible impulse, I cannot at this time return to my subject, but shall resume it in my next letter, which you may depend upon receiving soon, and am,

Gentlemen,
yours, &c.

March 10, 1795.

ACASTUS.

The MOUNTAINEERS.

THIS agreeable play was performed at the Haymarket Theatre, on the 3d of August 1793*; and the publication of it withheld by its ingenious author till now. In order to give our readers some idea of its merits, we have extracted a part of the *first scene* of the *second act*, which we think worth their attention.

ACT 2. SCENE 1.

The inside of a Venta (or Spanish Inn) in Andalusia.

A Stable-door in the back Scene—over it a hayloft. A lamp against the wall. A fire in the midst of the room. Muleteers discovered drinking.

Enter LOPE TOCHO (*the Host*).

TOCHO.

Bravely pull'd, gallants! and merrily! Of all the worthy tuggers at a bottle, give me your noble gentlemen carriers!—who while away the heavy hours in the amusing exercise of driving mules over the mountains.

1st MULETEER.

Certain, mine host, in respect to deep drinking, we muleteers have hard heads.

* See an account of it in Vol. II. page 98.

TOCHO.

Nay, that ye have. Ye are a pack of the hardest heads of any in Spain. Fifteen years have I been host of this Venta, at the foot of the Sierra de Rondo. Tocho is my name. Lope Tocho, of the province of Andalusia. I live by the hunger and thirst of the traveller; and keep a yearly account of my thanks due to stomachs and throats; and in striking my balance, gentlemen, I find the generous maw of a gentleman muleteer calls for five times the food of the best grandee's that journeys the country.—Worthy Signiors! I am your sweet throats and stomachs debtor and servant. (*Drinks.*)

2d MULETEER.

Methinks, mine host, the kid you gave us at supper had somewhat of an unsavory smell with it. It did, as it were, stink most abominably.

TOCHO.

I know not well how that could be, Signior! for I have bestowed wondrous pains on it, these three weeks past, to keep it sweet. For delicate eating, and right Malaga, there is! not an inn can match me between this and Antequera.—No, verily, not one.

3d MULETEER.

'Tis a wild road thither.

TOCHO.

You will not set eyes on a house till you reach the town, Signior. 'Tis some league and a half over the mountains;—and affords, truly, but indifferent accommodation. Here's to your good entertainment on the way, Signiors. (*Drinks.*)

1st MULETEER.

Has any news stirring in these parts, honest Lope?

TOCHO.

TOCHO.

War, gentlemen—War, with the Moors—we are here on the skirts of their kingdom of Granada—and in the very heart of those skirts, as I may say, King Ferdinand of Castile and Arragon, does now most closely stick. Saint Jago be his speed, say I! I could never away with these infidels. Their's must needs be a devil of a religion that forbids the drinking of wine.

2d MULETEER.

One cup to the Christian cause, mine host!

TOCHO.

Right willingly—Confusion to the barbarous Moors!—and may the King of a Christian people never want loving subjects to drink his prosperity, and give the enemies of humanity a drubbing! (*All drink.*)

4th MULETEER.

I pri thee, Perez, as we pass'd through Cordova, didst bethink thee to get my pack-saddle mended for the blind mule?

3d MULETEER.

Truly, brother, I cared not to pay five good reals, when I may never chance to see them again.

4th MULETEER (*starting up*).

Santa Maria! Reflect on the honour of a Spaniard! Death and my mustachios! thou shalt not live. (*Draws his filetto.*)

TOCHO (*interposing*).

Nay, gentlemen!—Here's goodly work! Sweet Signior of the mules! you mistake him. Honour is a delicate matter—he could not mean it. Noble driver of the beasts, be pacified.

4th MULETEER.

Wound my integrity! 'tis dearer to a Spaniard than life. 'Tis an affront cannot be mended.

TOCHO.

It shall, honourable Signior! and your pack-saddle too.—Good friend, throw the cold water of your repentance on the fire of his anger. Come, 'twas a hasty speech: say so, and be friends.

3d MULETEER.

Well I—I meant not to wound his honour.

TOCHO.

See there, now!

4th MULETEER.

I—I am content.—But remember in future, brother, what is due to a Spaniard. Insult him, and he will compass the globe for revenge. Your hand: my honour is satisfied: we will clean our mules together, in fellowship as usual.

TOCHO.

By our Lady, 'tis sensibly said! many a noble life has been lost on a point of honour, no more difficult to be settled than this! Another cup to drown animosity.

1st MULETEER.

Content: and then to rest. 'Tis deep midnight, and we must rise betimes, on our way to Ubeda.

TOCHO.

Mafs, you muleteers, in the way of pleasant travelling, have a wearisome life of it.

1st MULETEER.

The grandee, mine host, that sleeps upon down, dreams little of our hardships. Yet we can be merry, too. Let us troil a round, and then go stretch on the straw.

GLEE.—MULETEERS.

You high-born Spanish noblemen, you dens, and cavaliers!

Ah! little do you think upon the lowly muleteers!

To

To earn an honest livelihood, what toils,
 what cares, we know!
 Small our gain, great our pain,
 O'er the hill, o'er the plain,
 Push'd with heat, drench'd with rain,
 Still the muleteer must go!
 When darkness overtakes us, our mules
 to droop begin;
 Fatigued and spent, what joy we feel to
 reach the wish'd-for inn!
 We drain the wine-keg jollily, we toils it
 to and fro:—
 While to sleep, as we creep,
 Mariternes may weep,
 That, when daylight does peep,
 Then the muleteer must go.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

On the MIGRATION of FISHES.
 In a Letter from General LINCOLN
 to Mr. BELKNAP.

(From the Third Volume of Belknap's
 History of New Hampshire.)

"Rev. Sir,

"SINCE I saw you last, I have found some parts of the copy of a letter I wrote to Mr. Little, with a design to convince him that the river-fish never forsake the waters in which they were spawned, unless some unnatural obstructions are thrown in their way: that when obstructed, they do not seek new sources in which they may lodge their spawn, but that they are so strongly allured to the same route, that they annually return to their natural river, pressing constantly for a passage into their mother-pond. That the quiet waters of the lake can alone give that nourishment and protection necessary to the existence of the egg; the preservation of which is indispensable, if an extinction of the schull is to be prevented.

"The practice is not novel in this state, when, from some unnatural obstructions, the fish have been totally expelled from a river to re-establish them in their former numbers. About fifty years

since, it was known, that at the first settlement of this town, the alewives had a passage through it, into Accord pond, and were in such plenty as to give a full supply to the inhabitants. This induced the people at that time to attempt the re-establishment of them, in which they succeeded by opening proper fish-ways through the mill-dams, and conveying the fish, in the spring of the year, in a proper vehicle into the pond: this was done by keeping it near the bank of the river, and frequently shifting the water in the vessel. After this the fish increased annually until there was a pretty good supply; but as there were many shoal places in the river, which required very constant attention, the expence of which, and the loss sustained by stopping the mills, exceeded, in the opinion of the town, the advantages of the fish, the business was neglected; so that for a number of years they have been perfectly cut off from the pond. Notwithstanding some of the fish annually return to the mouth of the river, urging a passage up; but they are decreased in number, and reduced in size.

We shall find, on examination, that the fish, though of the same kind, in one river are much larger and fatter than in any other river in its vicinity. If these fish were suffered to intermix, the difference now so very apparent would not exist. If the fish are not directed by some laws in nature, to the rivers in which they were spawned, how shall we account for the salmon being in Connecticut river, and in Merrimack, and the rivers lying between, perfectly destitute of those fish? Was there not something irresistibly enchanting, in the waters in which they respectively origi-

be originated, we should probably find some straggling salmon in the intermediate rivers.

" Whilst I resided in Philadelphia in 1782 and 1783, I discovered that the shad brought to market from the Schuylkill, were about one third part better than those taken in the Delaware. These fish come up the bay together in the spring, and take each schull its proper river, about five miles below the city: they are caught but a few miles above it; so that, in a few hours after they divide, they fall into the nets of the fishermen. Were there not something in the nature of the waters of those rivers, by which the fish are allured to them respectively, we certainly should find the fish in the different rivers exactly alike; for we cannot suppose that they experience any material change between the time of their separation and the time of their being caught. As the shad taken in the Schuylkill are, and always have been, of a much superior quality to those taken in the Delaware, we must suppose that there is, in the river first mentioned, food for the fish more nutritive than there is in the latter. I cannot think it a very romantic idea that the waters are so impregnated with certain particles which shall be sufficient to allure the fish to those rivers in which they were spawned, or that they are invited to them by the returning fry, on which they have been accustomed to feed. That they do feed differently, some on food more nutritive than others, cannot be denied; to this is owing the different size of the fish. They leave the rivers under different circumstances, and so return to them again.

" The shad and alewife frequent the same waters in which

they drop their spawns. The shad, prior to this, work up a little circular sand bank, on which the spawns are lodged, and are guarded from that destruction to which they would be exposed from the small fish, did not the male constantly play around the deposit; while the eggs or spawns of the alewife are secured by being deposited in shoal water, which prevents their being annoyed by the large fish.

" The idea that fish always return to the same rivers in which they are spawned, will not appear improbable, when we consider what are the general laws which seem to controul the whole fishy tribe; and what would be the probable consequences, should they be thrown down.

" On the shores of the United States we find fish of different kinds, each supplying a certain proportion of the inhabitants. These are restrained by some laws in nature to their own feeding-ground; they do not invade the rights of others, nor are their rights infringed by any. New York is in the neighbourhood of Rhode Island, and that State is in the neighbourhood of this, yet each state has a very different fish-market. So it is with Pennsylvania and the States south of it. Notwithstanding this, all are supplied, and with kinds of fish peculiar to each. The cod fish which occupy the banks lying between the latitudes of 41 and 45, are very different on the different bank, and are kept so distinct, and are so similar on the respective banks, that a man acquainted with the fishing-business will separate those caught on another, with as much ease as we separate the apple from the pear.

(To be concluded in our next.)

T H E

FEAST OF WIT;

O R,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

ANECDOTE.

THE Mr. M. Beresford, who made so conspicuous a figure in a late Irish debate, is a son of the Commissioner who is now crying out so lustily for his place. Young B. from the hereditary rudeness of his manners, bears, generally, in Dublin, the appellation of "the cub." Some short time after his commencing M. P. he shoved a gentleman off the flagged way in Dame-street, who returned the compliment by inflicting an immediate chastisement on the aggressor. A brother member passing at the moment, duly observed, "I have often heard you called a cub—but it would be sheer malice to say after this, that you are an *unlicked cub*."

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE EARL MOUNT EDGEUMBE.

When the general change of ministers took place in 1782, his Lordship, who was then Captain of the band of Gentlemen Pensioners, of course accompanied the ex-ministers in the turn-out. The ex-ministers assembled at the Cocoa-Tree, Pall-Mall; the day was remarkably dirty, and it

rained incessantly. His Lordship, on his alighting from his carriage, hurried into the Cocoa, and was received with a general cry of—"What! my Lord, are you turned out also?"—"Yes (says his Lordship dryly), they have turned me out in such a day as no Christian would turn out a dog."

The French Count Rochefoucault, after complaining, in severe language, of his hard fortune, in being swindled out of the gleanings of his property in London, observed, "Well, after all, the sharper had scripture authority for his conduct—I was a *stranger*, and he took me in."

The Fellows of Baliol College, in Oxford, ordered the gates to be shut on the fast day. Dr. Leigh, the master, said on the occasion: "We are very strict in the observance of this day; we not only fast ourselves, but we make the *gates fast* also."

Frederic of Prussia being one day informed that a corporal in his guards, a handsome young fellow, and at the same time very brave, wore through vanity a
watch

watch-chain, to which, for want of a watch, he had affixed a leaden bullet; in order to know the truth of this circumstance, sent for him under some pretence or other. "Corporal (said the king) you must be brave and economical both, to save so much of your pay as to purchase a watch."—"I flatter myself that I am brave (replied the corporal); but my watch is worth very little."—Frederick pulling out his watch, which was of gold set with diamonds, said, "My watch points to five; what o'clock is it by yours?" The corporal, with a trembling hand, drawing out the leaden bullet from his fob, returned, "Mine, Sire, points neither to five o'clock nor to six o'clock; but it tells me plainly what kind of a death I must die for your Majesty." The king was so highly pleased with this answer, that he gave the corporal his own watch.

A bricklayer, some time ago, was employed by a gentleman in Bridgenorth, to stop a few rat-holes, for which he was rewarded with a very small jug of ale. The man, after drinking the liquor, returned the pitcher in a very awkward manner, which the gentleman observing, desired him to be more careful of it, as it was more than twenty years old. The spark of the trowell rather peevishly replied, "Then I am a Dutchman if it is not the least of its age that ever I saw in my life."

PLAIN LANGUAGE.

A physician who lately published an account of the Hot-well waters near Bristol, expressly writes for the *unlearned in medicine*: for them, adds he, *I write not for the physician*. Read then, ye *unlearned*, this paragraph of

his book; for you must easily comprehend it:—"The aqueous principle of singular purity, holding no matter in suspension to which it has a peculiar attraction as it passes whatever may be permeable, is capable of dissolving preternatural coagulations; impacted humours, or any thing of a mucilaginous nature, and of protruding them through different excretories; for water is the natural vehicle of all nutritious mucilage; nay, it is an universal solvent."

The Italians have no X in their language.—Thus for *Alexander* they say *Alessandro*. A celebrated Italian female singer, was engaged to sing at Oxford on a public occasion. Early in the morning she left London, and ordered the postilion to drive towards *Oxford*: all the drivers naturally understood *Alexford*, and conducted her to that place. She desired to be carried to the College—they drove to Winchester, where she was informed of the mistake, but too late to keep her engagement.

One of the present Sheriffs of London being a private in the Light-Horse London Volunteers, wears a most tremendous cockade.—His Majesty, at the Levee, being struck with its immense size, condescended to ask to what company he belonged:—"To the Grocers, an' please your Majesty," says the Sheriff.

On the front of an alehouse in Whitechapel, is written, "*The Ladies Door. Full proof spirits, at the old rates, notwithstanding the Minister's new tax.*"

National prejudices and a fondness for the produce of our
S : 2 native

native soil, will occasionally show themselves in the most sacred of man's performances. In the parish church of Soeff, in Westphalia, there is a representation of the Last Supper in a glass window, where our Saviour and the apostles sit down before a *gammon of bacon*, instead of the Paschal Lamb. — An English painter would probably have substituted that delicate English *vegetable*—a *rump of beef*.

The prevailing fashion of large *wobblers* and *spencers* among the gentlemen, it would appear, has been taken from scripture, where we find the following passage :—
 “ Wherefore *Hannu* took David's servants, and shaved off *one half* of their beards, and cut off their garments *in the middle even to their buttocks*, and sent them away.—
 Samuel, book ii, chap. x. ver. 4.

FRACAS AT BATH.

A *Vocal Hero* of Bath having received from the Master of the Ceremonies belonging to the New Rooms, an intimation that his frequenting the Dress Balls, &c. was unbecoming and improper, the Singer sent a letter to the Master of the Ceremonies, declaring his intention of coming to the balls, as he had been accustomed for three years past, esteeming himself personally and professionally qualified to do so.

This so enraged the great men of Bath, subscribers to the New Rooms, that they met, and amongst other resolutions, passed the following :

“ *Resolved unanimously*, that no persons who gain their subsistence by exhibiting their talents in public performances, either at Theatres, or from Orchestras, in

this city or kingdom, be permitted to appear at the Subscription Balls, Card Assemblies, or Public Walkings, in these Rooms.”

Earl of Howth, Earl of Enniskillen, Lord Viscount Northland, Sir George Colbrooke, Sir Robert Clayton, &c. &c. are among the enrolled opponents of the *warbling wicked intruder* !

SPENCERS.

These *fashionable coatlets*, which we presume are by those who wear them at *present*, cut according to *their cloth*, had the following origin :—Lord C. Spencer, from whom the dress takes its name, betted with some friends, that he should sport a fashion, the most useless and ridiculous that could be conceived ; and that it should, within a given time, be universally adopted. The bet being laid, he produced a pattern of this fashion, which excited so much laughter, that his opponents were pretty confident he would lose his bet. Lord C's opinion of mankind was, however better founded. The fashion soon became general ; and to complete the *humbug*, the wearers of this *half coat* have found out a thousand conveniences and advantages in it, not one of which the author ever thought of !

Such was precisely the origin of the word *Quox*, which some few years ago was an object of so much ridiculous speculation ; a word of no meaning whatever, but which was considered by the *sagacious many* as of *deep import* !

These wonders, as also the *bottle conjuror*, of Haymarket notoriety, had each their origin in a bet, made with no other view than to ascertain how far the *cullability* of John Bull would go.

Those

Those gentlemen who go without powder in consequence of Mr. Pitt's meditated tax, are called *swine*, and those who wear it are called Mr. Pitt's *guinea pigs*.

On our TREATMENT of SERVANTS.

[From the *Reveries of Solitude*, by the Author of *Columella*, *Eugenius*, &c.]

"THERE is no complaint more general than that of the ill behaviour and depravity of servants. Their negligence, idleness, and extravagance, are reckoned by many people amongst the greatest vexations of life; inasmuch, that we frequently hear gentlemen declare, that they had rather wait on themselves, than be plagued with the stupidity or insolence of their domestics.

"Now, as human nature is much the same in all ranks of life, there must be some latent cause of this extensive evil, either in the state of servitude itself, or in the exercise of that authority which the superior station of the master gives him over the servant: I am inclined, from frequent observation, to place it, in general, to the account of the latter circumstance.

"It is become almost proverbial, that, 'a good master makes a good servant.' There is no temper so obstinate or untractable as not to yield to the force of kindness and humanity; as, on the other hand, there is no one so meek or submissive as not to revolt against continual ill-usage and oppression. Of this truth I see daily instances, and my two friends, Puffilus and Pompilius, will furnish me with a recent example.

"Puffilus had taken into his service the son of an honest and

industrious cottager, a sturdy lad about fifteen—an age when iniquity begins to bud, and if fostered by idleness, or not checked by wholesome discipline, soon gets beyond controul. His Master, however, kept him constantly employed, and treated him with a mixture of strictness and indulgence; and as the youth had good principles instilled into him, by his parents, Peter soon became an excellent servant.

"Encouraged by his neighbour's success, Pompilius took another son of the same industrious family, who was a year younger than his brother, but equally stout, good-tempered, and well-disposed. Tom was highly pleased with his preferment; and as his master lived in rather a more splendid style, and gave a more showy livery than Puffilus, and also thinking it beneath him to give too minute an attention to his servants, allowed him at first more idle hours; Tom exulted a little over his brother Peter, and excited in him some degree of envy. After a little time, however, things began to wear a different aspect, and Tom felt himself not quite so happy as at first he expected. His master, by degrees, treated him with more naughtiness and severity; not only called him names (as Tom indignantly complained) such as 'whore's-bird and hang-gallows,' but threatened him with the horse-whip for involuntary mistakes; made him wait in the street for an hour with his horses, called him away from his dinner, sent him on errands at unseasonable hours in the night, or in rain or snow; and after all, would be-devil and be-d—n him, without reason and without measure; whereas Puffilus, as any considerate master would do, often

put himself to some little inconvenience, rather than expose his servant, without absolute necessity, to hardships of that kind. But what are servants paid for? (cries Pompilius to Pufillus, who would sometimes remonstrate with him on that head) "Oh, he is a sad impudent stupid dog (adds he); and will never make a servant;" when Tom perhaps had imperfectly executed what his master had not condescended perfectly to explain.

"In short, the master and man seemed to live in a state of perpetual hostility: the master lying in wait for an opportunity of venting his spleen on his servant; who in his turn, acting on no principle but that of fear, was more solicitous to avoid his master's reproaches, than to execute his commands, and gain his good will. Pompilius, indeed, never spoke to Tom, but to abuse him: and as servants have the same feelings, and, where they understand the premises, reason generally as justly as their masters; how can we suppose that such a treatment will not excite resentment? Accordingly Tom took every opportunity of retaliating on his master; and as fellow-sufferers, naturally sympathise with each other; whenever Tom met with such a one, they would adjourn to a neighbouring ale-house, and vent their mutual complaints: this gave his master more just pretences to reproach him, and would soon have brought on an habit of drinking; but, on suffering a violent outrage from his master, Tom gave him warning that he should quit his place, who in his turn dismissed him immediately, and refused to give him a character: luckily, however, a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who was on no terms with Pom-

pilius, took Tom without a character, and, by proper treatment, has found him a valuable acquisition.

"Pufillus's man Peter likewise improves daily; his master calmly issues out his orders; instructs him in his duty; and on every occasion, convinces Peter that he has his interest at heart, as well as his own. Peter, on the other hand, from an ambition to please his master, does many things voluntarily, and without waiting for his master's commands: and, as he makes his master's business his whole study, Pufillus often finds his account in consulting with his servant, who, as far as his capacity extends, sometimes judges better than his master. In a word, Pompilius proceeds on the tyrant's maxim, "*Oderiat dum metuant*;" let them hate me, so that they fear me. Pufillus's maxim is the reverse, "*Colant ne potius quam timeant*;" let them reverence me rather than fear me; and they are requited accordingly.

"I will not presume to interfere with the ladies' treatment of servants: under their mild and gentle sway, their female attendants are generally made their friends and confidants, and their footmen sometimes experience more than a fraternal affection; and I am persuaded that, in this age, no such capricious tyrants as Congreve's Lady Wishfort, or other characters of that kind now exist.

"Neither will I say any thing of the servants in the more elevated ranks of life; as I am afraid they suffer more from the neglect or from the examples of their masters, than from their severity: they copy their vices, or are seduced by the luxury and extravagance which too generally prevail

vails in such families, to become luxurians and extravagant themselves: and to support their extravagance, when settled in the world, they become dishonest and abandoned. And during their service, as they are kept up a great part of the night, to attend their masters at the gambling-houses, or their ladies at their assemblies of different kinds, we cannot much blame them, if, to make up for their loss of rest, they seek for amusements not more innocent than those of their superiors.

“ Until some reformation, therefore, takes place in the manners and modes of life amongst the higher circles, in vain will the promoters of Sunday Schools, Schools of Industry, and other charitable institutions, labour to reform the morals of the lower classes of people, which are infallibly corrupted in the first fashionable family that takes them into their service.”

FEMALE RECRUITS.

BURY, MARCH 17.

AN extraordinary circumstance happened on Monday last:—Two girls came from Finningham to the sign of the Masons’ Arms in this town, when one of them, who was dressed in her father’s cloaths, and passed for a man, said she was determined to go for a soldier, and a serjeant of Colonel Robinson’s Suffolk Fencibles, gave her a shilling, and enlisted her into that regiment; she would fain have taken the bounty-money, but this—could

not be complied with till she underwent an examination by the surgeon, to whom she accordingly went for that purpose, but on finding him to be rather more particular than she expected, refused to undergo his scrutiny, and a discovery was made of her sex.

On her being taken to the officers, and questioned as to her reason for adopting this step, she confessed that her intention was to have got the bounty, and then to have dressed herself in her own cloaths, and returned home.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ABOUT eight o’clock on Wednesday evening, Feb. 18, Mr. Jones, clerk to the Coal Company, in Newhall-street, Birmingham, hearing the cry of one of his fowls in the hen-roost, went thither; when, to his great surprise, he saw the fowl in the mouth of a fox. The animal instantly quitted his prey; but Mr. Jones having his dog with him, they drove reynard into the company’s bason, out of which Mr. Jones took the bold depredator by the brush, and has him now alive in his possession.

A *fracas* of a very serious nature took place on Saturday evening, Feb. 21, at a fashionable Lady’s faro-bank. Some *incorrect* mode of play was the origin of the wordy war, in which it is said language passed worthy of the dames of Billingsgate.

The scene was in St. James’s square, and so indecorous, that some of the parties will take up their winter quarters at *Coventry*! in

in consequence of their improper insinuations, too loudly expressed for the delicate ears of the children of Pharaoh.

On the same day, as Edward Coke Wilmott, Esq. and Mr. Ward, grocer, of Derby, were shooting wild-ducks near the Trent, a few miles from thence, and being at the distance of about ten yards from each other at the time a bird of the above description presented itself, by some accident Mr. Wilmott's gun went off just as he was shouldering, and lodged a part of the contents in Mr. Ward, at the very moment when he had fired and killed the duck; and had he not been in a stooping position, it is very probable that he would have received the whole charge in his head. We are glad, however, to find that he met with such a miraculous escape, and it is now out of danger, notwithstanding he has two horns of shot, No. 2, in his left temple; one in his right cheek, and two in his right hand: there were also three or four shot passed through one of his shoulders, and nine or ten through the rim and crown of his hat.—The above is inserted as a caution to gentlemen when they are out on shooting parties.

The same day the following melancholy accident happened to the son of Mr. John Greville, of Cheltenham:—As he was attending a team of horses with his father at plough, a person shooting in the field fired his gun so near the horses, that they took fright, and immediately set off at full speed; the poor young man was thrown down by the leader; and

the father being unable to lift the plough, the share caught the lad by his neck, and he was dragged till he was dead in that situation across the field, and when taken up, his head was nearly severed from his body.

From the following circumstance, the idea of the Prologue to the Wheel of Fortune, inserted in our Poetical Department, was taken:—

As a farmer of repute, residing at, or in the neighbourhood of Bowbrink, in the county of Norfolk, was taking an excursion a considerable distance from home during the late severe frosts, he was on the road so benumbed by the intense cold, that he was reduced to the indispensable necessity of lying down, and would have perished on the spot, had not his dog (as if sensible of his dangerous situation) got on his breast, and extending itself over him, preserved his lungs from the cold. The dog, so situated for many hours, made a continual barking, by which means the assistance of some passengers was attracted.

PETWORTH COURSING MEETING.

On Thursday March 5, the annual coursing match took place in Petworth park, when 16 dogs started for the silver cup, after an excellent hare, who ran full half a mile without a turn, and then a great course before them; but the judges could not determine, as the horses were beat, and could not see the first turn. The same dogs started again, and the cup was won by Mr. Salter's black bitch, *Catch me who can.*

The

The winner was challenged by Mr. Napper's Spring, but won easily by Mr. Slater.

Mr. Eccles's white bitch, Flirt, was beat by Mr. Napper's Pincher, easy.

Mr. Bridger's Driver beat the Honourable Charles Wyndham's Newmarket, easy.

Mr. N. Turner's Carltona beat Major Battine's Boxer.

Mr. Eccles's Driver, and the Honourable Charles Wyndham's Shock, ran an excellent course; but the judges could not determine.

On the whole, owing to the severe winter, the hares did not run so stout as last year.

The company then adjourned to Petworth-House, where the frank hospitality and unaffected cordiality of the noble owner (Lord Egremont) added a zest to a most splendid entertainment. Many loyal and constitutional, and many convivial toasts were drank; and it was not till a very late hour the guests were permitted to separate, full of the well-deserved praise of their generous host.

On Monday, March 9, the society of Cumberland Youths rang at St. Saviour's, Southwark, a complete peal of Cumberland treble both maximums (twelve men) consisting of 5232 changes in four hours and nine minutes, being the first ever rung in that method.

FOX CHASE.

On Thursday, March 12, a bag fox was turned up at Bredon, in the neighbourhood of Tewkesbury; and, after running hard across a very heavy country for near two hours, he took the river Severn. The sportsmen, six only excepted, were thrown out, and the fox immediately made for Corfe Lawn, and was

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expected to take the earth in Corfe Grove; but being in a new country, he ran over the Lawn to Stanton Swan, doubled there right back for Corfe Grove; and though the dogs viewed him several times in the cover, and close to the earth, he never attempted to enter; and after running about six miles, he took the Severn a second time, not 200 yards before the hounds. The gentlemen present then held a consultation, whether to pursue him or not, and by general consent it was determined not to kill him.—The chase lasted six hours and a half, and the distance computed to be near 50 miles.—This same fox was caught the next morning in a hen-roost, about half a mile from the river.

LEWES, MARCH 16.

The wild swans (or hoopoes) which the late severe weather had driven to this southern extremity of the island, have not yet quitted our levels. Several of these visitors swam yesterday with majestic stateliness in the brooks, within a quarter of a mile of this town, and afforded considerable diversion to a number of gunners, who, regardless of the sacred duties of the Sabbath, paddled after them in flat-bottomed boats, and, we are sorry to add, brought two of them to hand.

The plumage of the above-mentioned birds is beautifully white, their beaks are of a deep yellow, except at the point, which is quite black; their legs and feet resemble those of the common swan, except in size, which, as well as their bodies, are somewhat larger.

As the breeding-season of these birds is now commenced, there is scarce a doubt but many of them would remain in this neighbourhood

T t hood

hood, and produce numerous broods to grace the rivers and canals, could the destroying hand of the fowler be restrained.

SAGACITY IN A DOG.

One day last month, as Mr. Boulstead's son, of Great Salkeld in Cumberland, was shepherding upon Great Salkeld Common, he had the misfortune to fall, and break his leg. He was then at the distance of three miles from home, no person within call, and evening approaching. Besides the anguish he was suffering from the fracture, how dreadful must his feelings have been from the accumulated distresses of his situation!

At a moment when distraction was most likely to have overcome the powers of reason and reflection, Providence directed him to the following expedient:

He folded one of his gloves in his handkerchief, which he tied round the neck of the dog, and ordered him *home*. The dogs which are trained to an attendance on the flock, are known to be under admirable subjection to the commands of their masters.

The animal instantly set off, and arriving at the house, scratched at the door for admittance. The young man's parents were alarmed at his appearance, and more especially when they took off and unfolded the handkerchief! Concluding, beyond a doubt, that some accident had befallen their son, they instantly went in search of him. The dog needed no invitation; apparently sensible that the chief part of his duty was yet to be performed, *he led the way*, and conducted the anxious parents directly to the spot where their son laid!—Happily this was effected before night

came on; the young man was brought home, and the necessary aid being procured, he is in a fair way of recovery.

A writer of no small eminence, says, "There is a moral obligation between a *man* and a *dog*."—In the present instance, that obligation is very strong indeed:—The shepherd owes his release from a situation the most dreadful that can be conceived, to the wonderful sagacity of his faithful dog.

CALCULATION FOR A TAX UPON DOGS.

The present number of dogs in England amounts to a million and a half, if not near two millions; but, in consequence of the tax, half of them would be destroyed. The remainder I would tax in the following manner:

Every pack of fox-hounds should pay 30*l.* per annum; the pack of harriers 15*l.* other sporting-dogs, including pointers, setters, spaniels, greyhounds, terriers, 10*s.* 6*d.* each; lap-dogs, 1*l.* 1*s.* mastiffs, bull-dogs, &c. 5*s.* all others such as curs, &c. &c. 2*s.* 6*d.* According to this calculation, the product would run thus:—

	Packs	£.	s.	d.	£.
Fox-hounds	50	30	0	0	1,500
Harriers	150	15	0	0	2,250
Pointers, &c.	300,000	0	10	6	157,000
Lap-dogs	40,000	1	1	0	42,000
Mastiffs, &c.	60,000	0	5	0	15,000
Curs, &c. &c.	200,000	0	2	6	24,000
					£. 242,250

The officers of the parish of Framfield, Suffex, in consequence of a hint in the Lewes paper, having resolved that no person should have the benefit of the charitable subscription, which they have the application of, who keeps a dog, it appeared that no less

less than forty of those useless and dangerous animals were kept by poor persons unable to keep themselves, in the abovesaid parish of Framfield.

A correspondent informs us, that the churchwardens and overseers of the town of Uckfield, at their last meeting, unanimously agreed not to relieve any person belonging to their parish who shall keep a dog, for the following reasons, viz.

1st. That dogs impoverish the poor.

2d. They are an incitement to idleness and poaching: and

3d. Because a reduction of them may tend to lessen the dreadful effects which so frequently happen from canine madness.

Other parishes would do well in following the example of Framfield and Uckfield.

ADVERTISEMENT IN THE BURY PAPER.

"Sparring taught at North Elmham, by two gentlemen experienced in the art, and lately come from town.—Lessons 5s. each.

"N. B. For further particulars enquire at the post office."

FOOD FOR THE NATURALIST.

At a public-house in Shrewsbury there is a cat that constantly sucks a bitch whenever she has whelps, as is the case at present.

Phillidor's challenge to play any man at chess *blindfold*, is a very bold one; he does not recollect the *bold moves* now making in the dark by some of the most desperate players in all Christendom!

Col. Thornton has just closed his annual trip with a sale of his sporting rarities, which are knocked down at the hammer, for the accommodation of his *sporting friends*!—The collection just disposed of at Tattersall's consisted of guns and *single fox-hounds*:—the former, which had the appropriate names of *Death*!—*Destruction*!—*Fate*! &c. on their respective barrels, were bought by *young shots*, at *hundreds*, and *fifties* a piece!—A fox-hound bitch, called Merkin, was next put up, with a proclaimed challenge to run five miles over Newmarket, with any hound of her year, and give 220 yards, for 10,000 guineas, p. p. and cash staked:—no one in course took up the bet, but a *wondering sportsman* was found to bid 230 guineas for the bitch! in compliment to whose superior discernment, Merkin was very handsomely knocked down to this fortunate bidder!—After this, several other inferior hounds were sold singly for 70, 60, and 50 guineas each!—The Colonel brought all these *incomparables* from the—North!!!

"My hounds are bred out of the *Spartan* kind;

"So flued, and fanded, and their heads are hung

"With ears, that sweep away the morning dew,

"Crook-knee'd, and dew-lapp'd, like *Thessalian Bulls*!"

Bow!—wow!—wow!

SHROVE TUESDAY.

This day the ancient sports of cock-fighting and cock-throwing, through the metropolis, were suppressed by proclamation. A few *game fowl*, however, were shewn at the *Pitt* of *St. Stephen's*, but no *main* could be mustered. The *yellow pie* from *St. Michael Angelo*, was in full feather, and

eternal defiance to the Norwich Duck-ving, who avoided *sparring* even with a *Bantam*!—The *fly* cocks that usually *spar* in the lobby on the side of *Opposition*, were not out of their *pens* during the day, for fear of the *cutting tools* of *Armstrong* and Co.!

The feeders were,
B—df—d for the *Blue and Buff* fowl.

P—rtl—d for the *Windsor Royals*, who found *cock bread* as usual—*Cock-a-doodle doo!*

In the city all was so quiet, that not one pair of *shake bags* were hackled, not a single *cock* thrown at from *Clerkenwell* to *Hockley in the Hole*: a set of *wanton printers*, indeed, evading the spirit under the *letter* of the proclamation, wickedly threw at the old *HEN* of *St. Catharine's*, and knocked her down; but a *Russia* merchant picking her up, and rubbing her *gills* well in time, it is thought he will be able to set this game fowl on her legs again.

DEATHS OF SINGULAR CHARACTERS.

Father of the Golf Club.

William Innes, Esq. who died lately in London, where he had resided many years, was a native of Linlithgowshire. This gentleman, by much industry, close application and attention to business, acquired a great fortune, amounting to upwards of 150,000*l.* a great part of which he has bequeathed among his relations in Scotland. He was father of the Blackheath Golf Club; and to each of the gentlemen of that society he has bequeathed a mourning ring and to the funds he has left 50*l.* besides a number of other legacies for charitable purposes.

Lately died at Chiddingfold, Sussex, aged 64 years, Mr William Elphick, a very great lover of bell-ringing. Mr Elphick lately declared that by a calculation which he had made, he found he had stood under the treble-bell at Chiddingfold church, 8766 hours (more than one whole year's space), and that in the course of 45 years, he had travelled more than 10,000 miles in pursuit of his favourite amusement.

Last month died, in the county of Anglesey, in the 75th year of his age, Mr. William Evans, who was upwards of 40 years the principal clerk in the prothonotary's office for the counties of Anglesey, Carnarvon, and Merioneth; and well known to all the counsel and practitioners for his eccentricity of character.—He had been spending the evening previous to his death among a few boon companions, one of whom is said to have had recourse to that mistaken *joke*, that bastard species of *wit*, an infusion of jalap in the beverage, which operated so powerfully on the constitution of poor Evans, that he literally died of a diarrhoea.—Among other peculiarities he was a sort of *epicure* in *wigs* and *walking-sticks*; and for many years back had been so laborious in enlarging both his *wiggery* and *stickery*, and he has left a competent number for the heads and hands of all the ancient gentlemen of the *taste* in the principality.—In the early part of his life he felt a tender passion for three amiable fair ones; and, as an abundant proof of the warmth of his attachment, even till death, he has among other curious bequests, left to each of these virgin pullets both to *wisdom* and *support*—namely, a *wig* and a *walking-stick*.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PROLOGUE

TO

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

* **A** FARMER late (so country records say),
From the neat market homeward took his way;
When, as the bleak unshelter'd heath he cross'd,
Fast bound by Winter in obdurate frost,
The driving snow-storm smote him in his countenance;
High blow'd the North, and rag'd in all its force;
Slow-pac'd and full of years th' unequal strife,
Long time he held and struggled hard for life;
Vanquish'd at length, benumb'd in every part,
The very life-blood curdling at his heart,
Torpid he stood, in frozen fetters bound,
Doz'd, reel'd, and dropp'd expiring to the ground;
Haply his dog, by wond'rous instinct fraught,
With all the reas'ning attributes of thought,
Saw his sad state, and to his dying breast
Close coving'ring his devoted body press'd;
Then howl'd amain for help, till passing near
Some charitable rustic lent an ear,
Rais'd him from earth, recall'd his sitting breath,
And snatch'd him from the icy arms of death.
So when the chilling blast of secret woe,
Checks the soul's genial current in its flow;
When death-like lethargy arrests the mind,
Till man forgets all feeling for his kind;

* See Sporting Intelligence, page 319.

To his cold heart, the friendly muse can give
Warmth and a pulse, that forces him to live;
By the sweet magic of her scene beguile,
And bend his rigid muscles with a smile;
Shake his stern breath with sympathetic fears,
And make his frozen eye-lids melt in tears;
Pursuing still her life-restoring plan,
Till he perceives and owns himself a man.
Warm'd with these hopes, this night we make appeal
To British hearts—for they are hearts that feel.

EPILOGUE

TO

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

THERE are—What shall I call them?
two great powers,
Who turn and overturn this world of ours,
Fortune and Folly—Tho' not quite the same
In property, they play each other's game:
Fortune makes poor men rich, then turns 'em o'er
To Folly, who soon strips them of their store.
—Oh! 'twas a mighty neat and lucky hit,
When Pat O'Leary snapt a wealthy Cit:
For why? his wants were big, his means were small,
His wisdom less—and so he spent his all:
When Fortune turn'd about and jilted Pat,
Was fool or Fortune in the fault of that?
Sir Martin Madcap held the lucky dice:
He threw, and won five thousand in a trice:
Keep it! cried Caution—No, he threw again,
Kick'd down the five, and out with minus ten.

Giles

Giles Jumble and his dame, a loving pair,
 No brains had either, and of course no
 care,
 Till (woe the day!) when Fortune, in her
 spite,
 Made Giles High Sheriff, and they dubb'd
 him Knight:
 Up they both go; my Lady leads the
 dance,
 Sir Giles cuts capers on the wheel of
 chance;
 Heads down, heels over, whir'd and
 whisk'd about,
 No wonder if their shallow wits ran out;
 Gigg'd by their neighbours, gull'd of all
 their cash,
 Down came Sir Giles and Co. with thun-
 dering crash.
 Who says that Fortune's blind? she has
 quicker sight
 Than most of those on whom her favours
 light;
 For why does she enrich the weak and vain,
 But that her ventures may come home
 again?
 Pals'd thro' like quicksilver, they lose not
 weight
 Nor value in their loco-motive state;
 No stop, no stay, so fast her clients follow,
 Ere one mouth shuts, another gapes to
 swallow;
 Whilst, like a conjuror's ball, Presto be-
 gone!
 The pill that serv'd Sir Giles, now serves
 Sir John.
 Sir Eustace had a fair and lovely wife,
 Form'd to adorn and bless the nuptial life,
 Fortune's best gift in her best giving mood,
 Sir Eustace made that bad which Heaven
 made good,
 Basely allur'd her into Folly's course,
 Then curs'd his fate, and sued out a di-
 vorce.
 Unjust, at Fortune's cruelty to rail,
 When we make all the miseries we bewail.
 Ah! generous patrons, on whose breath
 depends,
 The fortune of the Muse, and us her
 friends
 If in your grace this night you shall be-
 stow
 One sprig of laurel for your poet's brow,
 Impart to me your flattering commands,
 And sign them with the plaudits of your
 hands.

ON A MELANCHOLY AND PIOUS LADY.

FROM THE FRENCH.

BIBLIS does solitude admire—
 A wondrous lover of the dark;
 Each night puts out her chamber-fire;—
 But just keeps in a SINGLE SPACE!

Till four she keeps herself alive,
 Warm'd by her piety, no doubt;
 Then, tir'd with kneeling, just at five,
 She sighs—and lets that spark go out.

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW HISTORICAL PLAY OF
 ENGLAND PRESERVED.

WRITTEN BY THE AUTHOR.

OFT have the stories of fictitious woe
 Bid, from your eyes, the tear of pity
 flow;
 Oft have ye seen an Eastern State o'er-
 thrown,
 And made the monarch's mis'ries all your
 own:
 Since thus, in fancied griefs, ye take a
 part,
 And fates of foreign realms can touch your
 heart,
 How must ye feel, if, void of fiction's veil,
 E'en truth itself pourtray our mournful
 tale;
 If truth the horrors of the scene command,
 And show those horrors—in your native
 land!
 Yes, Britons, yes; to-night our Bard pre-
 sents
 Tales of old times, that teem with great
 events;
 That live recorded on th' historic page,
 And England's self the subject of the stage.
 In England's cause, ah! who can plead in
 vain?
 What English breast is cold to such a
 strain?
 In Greece, the patriot's, statesman's, hero's
 name
 Liv'd on the stage, and caught a second
 fame;
 Each modern Grecian own'd the ancient fire,
 And burnt to emulate his god-like fire;
 Th' electric burst bespoke the common
 cause,
 And shook the theatre with one applause.
 Oh! will not Britons, conscious of their
 worth,
 Revere the times that gave their heroes
 birth?
 And as the swelling scene, with pride, dis-
 plays
 The virtues, glories, of those elder days,
 Will not they vibrate to the patriot strain,
 And feel the Briton glow in every vein?
 You're now, as then, as honest as of old;
 As free, tho' social; tho' refin'd, as bold:
 And when ye learn, from these our scenes
 to-night,
 How firmness, union, triumph over might;
 How

How when, by treason, your foes be-
tray'd,
This life in slavery at their feet was laid,
Your fires, a small, but firm united band,
By freedom strengthen'd, chas'd them from
the land;
Warn'd by the mis'ries of your fathers'
fate,
You'll proudly vindicate your happier
state;
Smile from your cliffs, directed by one
mind,
At all the efforts of all foes combin'd;
Let none to you presume to dictate laws,
But, truly free, defend your country's
cause!

CONCLUDING ADDRESS

(Instead of Epilogue)

TO THE NEW HISTORICAL PLAY OF
ENGLAND PRESERVED.

WRITTEN BY THE AUTHOR.

OH, native land! from hence for ever
rest,
In freedom, union, thus supremely blest!
And should thy genius, Britain, know a
time
When civil discord flies from clime to
clime,
When with the shock each neighb'ring em-
pire groans,
And ruin, menacing an hundred thrones,
Shakes Europe's centre, with his giant
form—
Calm and collected shalt thou face the
storm:
Within thy sea-girt rocks securely shrin'd,
Shall stand the Guardian of oppress'd
mankind;
Blest in a Prince, whose virtue shall de-
serve,
Whose spirit his important trust preserve,
Still shall thy splendour, in those darksome
days,
Break on the world with undiminish'd
blaze,
Survive the fall of each surrounding state,
Nor cease—till all creation yield to fate!

SONNET.

BY MRS. WHITTEL.

WHEN, desolate, amid the freezing
night,
Seeking his peaceful cottage for repose,
The village lab'rer treads the trackless
snows—
His bounding bosom greets the wish'd-for
light.

Ah! then forgets he what his toils have
been,
Foretells the joys domestic hours afford—
The inculc mirth that crowns his humble
board,
To counteract the horrors of the scene.
Not so with me; alas! no pitying ray
From forth my sombre path benignly
pours,
With future views to cheer my present
hour—
Or sprinkle patience o'er my gloomy way!
Hope even sickens, and denies her aid
To bind the wounds a faithless heart has
made!

THE HORSE TO HIS RIDER;

An Elegy,

WRITTEN ON THE FREQUENT WAN-
TON ABUSE OF THE POWERS OF
THAT NOBLE ANIMAL.

CEASE, Master, cease; a little mercy
lend,
Nor thus my reeking sides incessant flay!
Let thy sharp scourge my lab'ring bones
befriend,
Nor thus my efforts cruelly repay!

Since morning's dawn near fourscore miles
I've sped,
And day's meridian scarcely now is
o'er;
Oh! let me seek, near yonder ale-house
shed,
That lowly stable's hospitable door!

And must I pass it? Oh! my trembling
limbs,
Ye soon beneath your cruel load must
sink;
My brain e'en now in faint delirium
swims,
For life fast verges to destruction's brink.

Bred in thy fields, I knew thy presence
well,
And ever ran thy soothing hand to
greet;
Then frisk'd along the daisy-sprinkled dell,
To show thee early that my powers were
fleet.

To please thy fancy, I with patience bent
My velvet ear to meet the iron's heat,
And all the tort'ring whims which men
invent,
To tame and shape us to their ends com-
plete.

F&S

Not in thy path, I with grateful speed
Have been the foremost with the tuneful
pack,
Nor hill, nor hedge, nor wall, could e'er
impede,
But e'er I brought thee on my faithful
back.

When late at marts and taverns thou hast
staid,
Thy sense unequal to direct the road
O'er the dark heath—through rutted lanes
I've neigh'd,
And borne in safety home my drowsy
load.

Oft my dear Mistress have I drawn with care,
With her sweet brood to join the village
school;
And thought myself full proud when she
would spare
One look, one pat, or call me her "poor
fool!"

With such a charge for worlds I had not felt,
Nor giv'n alarm to those so dear to thee;
Then let compassion in thy bosom dwell,
Nor furious thus increase my misery!

Oh! if intemperance in her wildest hours
Has urg'd thee to propose the cruel bet;
My once kind Master! strain no more my
powers,
They fall beneath the arduous task that's
set.

If true the doctrine which some sages hold,
Of transmigration's just and vengeful fate,
Oh! think what horror will thy page un-
fold,
How wilt thou suffer in thine alter'd state!

This day's base action then shall rise in awe,
And doom thee to some pannier'd Ass's
lot,
Thy sides half famish'd, and thy back half
raw,
Standing neglected near thy Master's cot.

Or some grim tyrant, bent on pelf and
blood,
May bring on thee a premature old age;
An out-cast cripple, sell thee from his stud,
To meet the collier's or the sand-man's
rage.

Ah! dost thou pause—thy heel forget its
stroke—
'Tis now too late to call the deed accurst?
Mercy too late has in thy heart awoken.
My eyes grow dim, my mighty heart is
burst!

Farewell! affected by my mournful tale,
Some breasts may feel the keenness of
remorse;
And, should my fate but turn Compassion's
scale,
A future race may bless the Dying Horse.
W. MEYLER.

A REASONABLE AFFLICTION.

ON his death-bed poor Lubin lies,
His spouse is in despair:
With frequent sobs, and mutual cries.
They both express their care.

A different cause, says Parson Sly,
The same effect may give:
Poor Lubin fears that he shall die;
His wife, that he may live.

E P I T A P H

ON
PAUL FULLER AND PETER POTTER,

Who lie buried close by each other

IN SNEWSBURY CHURCH-YARD.

THIS held by Peter and Paul,
That when we fill our graves or
urns,
Ashes to ashes crumbling fall,
While dust to dust once more returns!

And, lo! a truth unmeant for mirth,
Appears in monumental lay!
Paul's grave is fill'd with Fuller's earth,
And Peter's cramm'd with Potter's clay!

EPIGRAM.

POOR Peter was harass'd by fever and
gout,
Attended with terrible pain;
Full long had he wish'd and expected relief,
But his hopes prov'd delusive and vain.

His friends came to see him, they pitied
his case,
And advis'd him to send, with all speed,
For the Doctor to come, whose assistance,
they thought,
Might afford him some help in his need.

By no means, says Peter, it must not be so;
For I am resolved, whilst I have breath,
(Tho' pains and diseases may torture my
frame)
Still to wait for a natural death.

RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

At STOCKTON.

ON Wednesday, September the 10th, a fivepstakes of 20gs. each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies 7ft. 12lb. two miles, (5 Subscribers)

Mr. Hutchinson's b c. Hambleton, by Dunganhon 2

Mr. Field's b f. by Highflyer, out of Wren — 2

Sir C. Turner's gr f. by Delpini, dam by Ranthos 3

Fifty Pounds, for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. and aged, 8ft. 8lb. The winner of a plate this year carrying 3lb. extra, 3-mile heats.

Mr. Cookson's ch h. Huby, by Phenomenon 6 yr. old, 8ft 9lb. — 1 1

Mr. Ridley's. b m. Heirefs, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. 5 2

Mr. Hudson's ch h. Pronto, 4 yrs old — 6 3

Mr. Mason's b h. Epicure, 4 yrs old — 3 4

Sir C. Turner's br c. Tantara, 4 yrs old — 2 5

Mr. Robinson's c. Mark, 4 yrs old. (1 Plate). 4 6

Mr. Ellerker's ch f. by Phenomenon, out of his Fitzherod mare, 7ft 6lb. recd ft. from Mr. Baker's c. by Delpini, out of Heirefs, 8ft. 1000gs. h. ft.

On Thursday, the 11th, a Maiden Plate of Fifty Pounds for Vol. V. No. XXV.

three yr olds, 7ft 4lb. four yr olds, 8ft 4lb. fillies allowed 2lb. 2-mile heats.

Mr. Wharton's b c. Kilton, by Delpini, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Hamilton's ch c. 4 yrs old — 2 2

Mr. Southeron's gr c. 3 yrs old — 4 3

Mr. Shepherd's b f. Madcap, 4 yrs old — 3 4

Hunter's Sweepstakes of five guineas each, wt. 12ft. 4 miles. (11 Subscribers)

Mr. Haffel's b h. Pallas, by Young Marke, aged 1

Mr. T. Bowe's b. c. brother to Ticket, 4 yrs old 2

Sir W. Foulis's gr. m. Ann, 6 yrs old — 3

On Friday the 12th, 50l. for all ages—4-mile heats.

Mr. Cookson's Huby, 6 yrs 8ft. 11lb. — 1 1

Mr. Gregson's Archer, 5 yrs, 8ft. 3lb. — 2 2

Mr. Wray's br. h. Grog, aged, 8ft. 10lb. — dist.

At DONCASTER.

ON Wednesday, September the 17th, the St. Leger Stakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fillie, 8ft.—two miles. (19 Subscribers.)

Mr.

Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Ben-
ningbrough, brother to Sand-
hepper, by King Fergus 1
Mr. Wentworth's gr. c. Prior 2
Mr. Garforth's gr. c. by Phœ-
nomenon, out of Faith 3
Mr. G. Crompton's ch. c. Am-
bush 4
Mr. J. Fenton's gr. c. by Del-
pini, dam by Ancafter 5
Mr. Turner's b. c. Tim Tart-
let, by Saltram 6
D. of Bedford's b. c. Cockade 7
Mr. Swainton's gr. f. by Del-
pini, out of No no 8
2 to 1 against Benningbrough, 7 to 4
against Prior, and 8 to 1 against
Cockade.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft.
colts 7ft. 9lb. fillies 7ft. 7lb.—two
miles. (4 Subscribers)

Ld Fitzwilliam's br. f. Evelina,
by Highflyer 1
Mr. Wharton's b. c. Skelton, by
Delpini, dam by Paymaster 2

The Corporation Plate of 50l. for
three yr olds, 5ft 2lb. four yr olds,
7ft. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr
olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. Mai-
den horses, &c. allowed 3lb. The
winner of any of the three Sub-
scription Plate at York, this year
carrying 4lb extra.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Lowther's ch. c. Mini-
mus, by Dungannon, 4
yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Yari-
co, 4 yrs 1 3 3
Mr. Hutchinson's ch. c. Ble-
mish, 4 yrs old 2 2 4
Col. Ratcliffe's ch. h. Vil-
lager, 5 yrs 5 4 2
Mr. Crompton's ch. f. Cir-
cassian, 3 yrs old 4 5 dr

Mr. Kaye's ch. c. Gay Deceiver,
by Phœnomenon, 8ft. beat Mr.
Armstrong's Planet, 8ft. 2lb. four
miles for 300gs.

On Thursday the 18th. the
Gold Cup, value 100gs. for three
yr olds, 5ft. 10lb. four yr olds, 7ft.
7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr olds,
8ft. 12lb. and aged; 9ft.—four
miles

Mr. Hutchinson's Benningbrough,
by King Fergus, 3 yrs old 1
Sir J. Webb's b. m. Constant, 5
yrs old 2
Mr. Sitwell's Rally, 4 yrs old 3
Mr. Clifton's Ninety-three, 4 yrs
old 4
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Brada-
manse, 3 yrs 4
Mr. Lee's b. h. Wentworth, 5
yr old 6
Sir F. Poole's b. m. Kerenhap-
puch, 5 yrs 7
2 to 1 on Benningbrough, and 5 to 1
against Constant.

The second year of the Doncaster
Stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs
added by the Corporation of Don-
caster, for three yr olds, a feather;
four yr olds, 7ft. 1lb. five yr olds,
8ft. six yr olds, 8ft. 8lb. and aged,
8ft. 11lb.—four miles. (13 Sub-
scribers.)

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Patriot, by
Rockingham, 4 yrs old 1
Sir C. Turner's ro. c. Con-
federacy, 3 yrs 2
Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Or-
mond, 5 yrs 3
Sir J. Leicester's b. c. Fergu-
ss, 3 yrs old 4
2 to 1 on Patriot, and 5 to 1 against
Ormond.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for
regular hunters, 12ft.—four miles.
(10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lee's b. h. Wentworth,
by the Philippo Arabian,
dam by Highflyer 1
Mr. Lockley's br. g. Scruple 2
Sir G. Armytage's b. h. Little
John, broke down.

On Friday the 19th, 100l. for
three yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. and four yr
olds,

olds, 8ft. 7lb. Maiden colts allowed 2lb maiden fillies, 3lb. The winner of any Subscription or Sweepstakes carrying 4lb. extra.—2-mile heats

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Patriot, 4 yrs old ——— 6 1 1
 Mr. Garforth's gr. c. out of Faith, 3 yrs old ——— 1 5 4
 Ld. Hamilton's b. c. by Laurel, 4 yrs old ——— 5 3 2
 Mr. Kaye's Gay Deceiver, 4 yrs old ——— 3 4 3
 Mr. Wentworth's gr. c. Prior, 3 yrs old ——— 4 2 dr
 Sir C. Turner's Confed- racy, 3 yrs ——— 2 dr
 Even betting between Patriot and Prior, and 6 to 1 agst Mr. Garforth's colt.

At LEICESTER.

ON Wednesday, September the 17th, 50l for horses of different ages and qualifications; 2-mile heats.

Mr. Taylor's b. g. Helmet, by Javelin, 6 yrs old, 9ft. 10lb ——— 4 1 1
 Ld Donegall's ch. h. Lavendar, 6-years old, 8ft. 12lb ——— 3 3 2
 Mr. Darling's b. c. Edwin, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 6lb. ——— 1 2 dr
 Mr. Birch's b. h. Justice, aged, 9ft ——— 2 4 dr

On Thursday the 18th, 50l. for horses, &c. that never won a Royal Plate—4 mile heats.

Mr. Darling's b. c. Edwin, by Pot80's, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. ——— 1 1
 Ld Tyrconnel's ch. c. Hermes, 4 yrs old, 7ft. ——— 2 2
 Mr. Lord's ch. g. Useful, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb. ——— 3 3
 Mr. Sharman's b. h. by Triumvirate, 5 yrs old, 8ft. ——— 4 dif.

At ENFIELD.

ON Tuesday, September the 23d, 50l for three and four yr olds, heats, 2 miles and a half. With this condition that the winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded. &c.

Mr. Rutter's br f. Misfortune, by Justice, 8 yrs old, 6ft. 9lb ——— 0 3 1 1
 Ld. Clermont's bl. c. Sweeper, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. ——— 0 1 3 2
 Mr. Favwell's gr. f. Fantasy, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 3lb. ——— 4 2 4 3
 Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Neapolitan, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. ——— 5 6 2 dr
 S r H Fetherston's b. f. by Diomed, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb ——— 6 4 5 dr.

Mr. T. Clarke's ch. f. Miss Pumpkin, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 11lb. ——— 3 5 6 dr
 Mr. Girdler's bl. c. Bishop Blaze, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. Mr. Corrie's br. c. Bandalore, 4 yrs, 8ft. 9lb.
 Mr. Golding's b. f. Vixen, 3 yrs old, 6ft 9lb. Mr. Dowson's b. c. brother to Sir Edward, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. Mr. Jones's b. c. Young Rockingham, 4 years old, 8ft. 3lb. Mr. Durand's br. f. by Saltram, 3 yrs old 6ft. 9lb also started, but the Judge could not place them.

On Thursday the 24th, 50l for all ages —4-mile heats. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c

Mr. Taylor's b. g. Helmet, by Javelin, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb. ——— 4 1 1
 Mr. Crozier's b. h. Degville, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. ——— 1 2 2
 Mr. Faywell's b. h. Cardock, aged, 9ft. 3lb. ——— 2 dr
 Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Neapolitan, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb. ——— 3 dif
 a 2 Mr.

Mr. T Clark's Miss Pump-
kin, 3 yrs old, 5ft. 5lb.
(ran out of the course) dif

At MORPETH.

ON Tuesday September the
23d, a Maiden Plate of 50l
given by the Earl of Carlisle; three
yr olds, 6ft. 3lb. four yr olds, 7ft.
7lb five yr olds, 8ft 6lb. six yr
olds 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft.—4
mile heats.

Mr. Southeron's gr. c. 3 yrs
old ————— 1 1

Mr. C. J Clavering's bl. h.
Plowboy, 6 yrs old ————— 2 dr

On Wednesday the 24th, 50l. for
three yr olds 7ft. 4lb and 4 yr
olds, 8ft. 4lb. The winner of one
plate, &c. since the first of March,
carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb.—
Heats, twice round the course.

Mr. Cradock's f. by Delpini,
3 yrs old ————— 1 1

Mr. Hudfon's c. Pronto, 4 yrs
old ————— 2 2

Mr. Wharton's ch. c. by
Phaenomenon, 3 yrs old ————— 3 3

Sir W. Vavasour's c. by Ju-
piter, 3 yrs old ————— 4 4

On Thursday the 25th, 50l for
three yr olds, a feather; four yr
olds, 7ft. 7lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft.
6lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and
aged, 9ft. The winner of one
plate since the first of March, car-
rying 3lb of two, 5lb. extra.—
4 mile heats.

Mr. Gregson's Archer, by
Pacchus, 5 yrs old ————— 1 1

Mr Baird's b. m. Louisa, aged, 2 2

Sir H. Williamfon's Forrester,
6 yrs old ————— 3 3

Hunter's Sweepstakes of 10gs
each, rode by gentlemen, 12ft.—
4-mile heats. (8 Subscribers)

Mr. Clavenin's bl. h.
Plowboy ————— 2 1 1
Mr. Wardell's b. h. Saxe
Cobourg ————— 1 2 4
Mr. Milbank's b h Policy 3 3d

At SHREWSBURY.

ON Tuesday, September 23d,
50l given by the Member,
of the Borough, for all ages—4-
mile heats.

Mr. Lockley's b h. Tele-
scope, by Pot80's aged,
8ft. 11lb. ————— 3 1 1

Ld Donegal's ch. c. Joe
Andrew, 5 yrs old, 8ft.
6lb ————— 1 2 2

Ld Oxford's Bruiser, aged,
9ft. 9lb. ————— 2 dr

Mr. Smythe Owen's br h. Ding
Darling, by Mungo, age 1, beat
Mr. Lockley's b. m Ruby, 6 yrs
old, 12ft. each, 4 miles, for 20 gs.

On Wednesday, no race for the
50l. Plate, Ld Oxford's b. c. Poly-
anthus recd 10gs.

On Thursday the 25th, a Maiden
Plate of 50l for three yr olds, a
feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five
yr olds, 8ft 3lb six yr olds, 8ft. 20lb.
and aged 9ft.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lockley's b c. by Drone,
3 yrs ————— 1 1

Ld Donegal's bl c. l loadstone,
4 yrs ————— 4 2

Mr. Smythe Owen's Ding
Darling, aged ————— 2 3

Mr. Egerton's br c. Kanga-
roo, by Garrick, 3 yrs old ————— 5 4

Mr. Sander's b. g. Mercury,
6 yrs old ————— 6 5

Mr. Major's Fearnought by
Florizel, 6 yrs old ————— 3 6

NEW.

NEWMARKET

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1794.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th.

FIFTY POUNDS for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft. and 6 yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. and aged 8ft. 15lb. R. C.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, by Pot80's, aged 1
Ld Titchfield's ch. h. Quetla- 2
vaca, 6 yrs. ———
Ld Grosvenor's ch. g. Excise- 3
man, aged ———
Ld Clermont's b. h. Halkin, 4
aged ———
6 to 4 agst Coriander, 7 to 4 agst 5
Quetla vaca, 5 to 1 agst Excise 6
man, and 8 to 1 agst Halkin.

Mr. Wilson's Bennington, by 1
Rockingham, 7ft. 12lb. beat Mr. 2
Delme's Habakkuk, 8ft. R. M. 3
20ogs.

2 to 1 on Bennington.

Ld Sackville's Silver, by Mercury, 4
8ft recd 2ogs from Ld Egremont's 5
Seagull, 8ft. 7lb. Across the Flat, 6
20ogs.

TUESDAY.

Ld Egremont's brother to Pre- 1
cipitate, by Mercury, 4 yrs old, 2
8ft. 4lb. beat Ld Clermont's He- 3
roine, 5 yrs old, 8ft. Across the 4
Flat, 20og.

2 to 1 on the brother to Preci-
pitate.

The Town Plate of 50l for 3
yr old colts and fillies, carrying 1
8ft. 7lb. D. I.—The late Mr. 2
Perram, by his will, directed his 3
Executor's to pay 30gs to the win- 4
ner of this Plate.

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Eliza, by 1
Highflyer ———
D. of Grafton's b. f. Drab by 2
Highflyer ———
Ld Clermont's b. c. Repeater, 3
by Trumpator, out of Demi-
rep ———

D of Bedford's ch. c. by Wood-
pecker, out of Cat ——— 4
Mr. Churchill's b. f. Amazon,
by Challenger ——— 5
D. of Queensbury's b. c. Wil-
liam, by Florizel ——— 6
Mr. Barry's ch. c. by Forrester 7
Mr. T. Clarke's b. c. Victor, by
Fidget ——— 8

Even betting on Eliza, 8 to 1 agst
Drab, 10 to 1 agst Repeater, and
4 and 5 to 1 agst Amazon.

The second year of the 140ogs,
being a subscription of 20ogs each,
h. ft. by 3 yr old colts. carrying
8ft. 5lb. D. J. (3 subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Rocking-
ham, out of Mad Cap, by
Eclipse ——— 1

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Vo-
lunteer, out of Neittletop 2
4 to 1 on Ld Grosvenor's colt.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Bullock's Royalist, by Sal-
tram, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. beat Ld
Egremont's Seagull, aged, 9ft.—
Across the Flat, 20ogs

5 to 2 on Royalist.

Fifty guineas, free for any horse,
&c.—four yr olds, carrying 7ft. 4lb.
five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. six yr olds,
8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. B. C.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander,
by Pot80's, aged ——— 1
Ld Egremont's b. c. Brother to 2
Precipitate, 4 yrs old ———
Ld Strathmore's ch. c. Hermes, 3
4 yrs old ———
2 to 1 on the brother to Preci-
pitate 5 to 2 agst Coriander, and
30 to 1 agst Hermes.

THURSDAY.

The King's Plate of 10ogs, for
six yr old horses, &c. carrying 12st.
R. C.

Ld

Ld Egremont's Cinnabar, by Mercury, 5 yrs o d

Ld Titchie d's ch. h. Quetlavaca

Sir H. William's br. h. Storm

Mr C. Taylor's b. g. Helmet

Ld Belfast's gr. h. by Friar

11 to 8 on Quetlavaca, 4 to 1 agst Cinnabar, 4 to 1 agst Helmet, and 10 to 1 agst Storm.

The first five Classes of a Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 8ft. 4lb. D. I. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir H. Fetherston's b. c. by Dimmed out of a sister to Vulcan

D of Bedford's c. by Fidget, out of Pontac's sister

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Joulter, by Highflyer, out of Smallbones

6 to 4 on Sir H. Fetherston's colt.

SATURDAY.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each across the Flat.

Ld. Clermont's b m. Heroine, by Phenomenon, 5 yrs old, 8ft 11lb.

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Robin, Grey, 4 yrs old 7ft. 4lb.

Ld Sackville's b h. Kitt Carr, 5 yrs old, 8ft 6lb.

11 to 10 on Kitt Carr, 5 to 2 agst Heroine, and 2 to 1 agst Robin Grey

Mr. Wyndham's Fizzle, by Camel, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 13lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Parrot, 3 yrs old, 9ft.

Two yr. old course, 50gs. 11 to 10 on Parrot.

Ld Clermont's b. c. Repeater, by Trumpator, out of Demirep, 8ft 4lb. beat by Mr. Churchill's f Amazon, by Challenger, 3ft. Across the Flat, 50gs.

7 to 4 on Amazon.

The second of five Classes of a Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 8ft. 4lb. D. I. 5 (Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b c Brother to Cayenne, by Pot80's

Mr. Bullock's b c. Brother Red Cap, by Rockingham

Mr. Chichester's b. c. by Dunganon, out of a sister to Brunette

D. of Bedford's c by Florizel, out of Mayfly

5 and 6 to 4 on Lord Grosvenor's colt.

Mr. Wilson's Buzzard by Woodpecker, aged 8ft 12lb. beat Lord Sackville's Silver, 5 yrs old, 8ft. D. I. 200g.

2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Buzzard.

At ABERDEEN.

ON Tuesday, September the 30th, the Town Purse of 30l.

Mr. Blair's b m. Magdalena, by Highflyer

Mr. Swann's b. h. Rattler

On Wednesday October the 1st a Purse of 50l. given by the Northern Shooting Club.

Mr Baird's Magdalena, being the only one entered, received 10l. Forty Pounds given by the same club.

Mr. Craike's br. h. Courier

Mr. Sawyer's br. f. Kate

Mr. Cotterill's gr. m. Sally

On Thursday the 2d, the Ladies' Purse of 50l.

Mr. Baird's Magdalena, being the only one entered, received 10l.

Forty Pounds given by the above Club.

D. of Gordon's b. h. Courier

Mr.

Mr. Garden's gr c. Scourge 2 dr
Mr. Corterill's gr. m. Sally 3 dr

On Friday the 3d, a Purse of 50l. for hunters. 12ft

Mr. Baird's b m Young Nell 1 1
Mr. Garden's b m. Maggy 2 2

On Saturday the 4th. a Purse of 25gs. given by the Citizens.

Mr. Peacock's ch. m. Charity 1 1
Mr. Corterell's gr. m. Sally 2 dr

At CATTERICK-BRIDGE.

ON Tuesday the 30th of Sept. a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters rode by gentlemen, 12ft. —four miles. (7 Subscribers)

Mr. Mafon's b h. Albion, by Magog 1
Mr. Milbank's b h. Pallas 2
Mr. Wardle's b. h. Saxe Co-bourg 3
Mr. Baker's b g. Dicky Spot 4

At BOROUGHBIDGE.

ON Wednesday the 1st of October, 50l. for 3 yr olds 5ft. 10lb. four yr old, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 1lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and aged, 8ft. 12lb. The winner of a Plate this year carrying 3lb. extra. 3 mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's ch. c. Byrom, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 1 4 6.1
Mr. T. Hutchinson's Constitution, 5 yrs old 5 3 1 2
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Thoughtless, 4 yrs old 4. 1 3 3
Mr. Joliff's Young Post-humus, 4 yrs old 3 2 4
Mr. Ridley's b.m. Heirefs 5 yrs old — 6 5 2
Mr. Crompton's f. Hor-net, 4 yrs old — 2 6 5

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and

fillies, 8ft. two miles. (9 Subscribers.)

Mr. Deny's b. c. by Delpini, dam by Paymaster — 1
Mr. Norton's ch. c. Trimbus, by Young Morwick, dam by Matchem — 2
Mr. Joliff's b c. by Jupiter, out of Mortonia — 3
Mr. Garforth's ch c. by Young Morwick, dam by Highflyer 4

On Thursday the 2d, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 6lb. and five yr olds, 8ft 4lb. The winner of one fifty this year, carrying 4lb. of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. extra, mares allowed 2lb. 3-mile heats.

Mr. Crompton's f. Drowsy, by Drone, 4 yrs old 1 3 3 3.1
Mr. Clifton's b. h. Chariot, 5 yrs old 4 2 0 1
Mr. Ridley's Heirefs, 5 yrs old 3 1 0 2 3
Sir H. Williamson's b m Tree creeper, 5 yrs old — 2 4 4. dr

On Friday the 3d, 50l. for maiden colts, &c. three yr olds, 7ft. 8lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 8lb. fillies allowed 2lb. — 2 mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by King Fergus, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old 1 2 1
Sir J. Leicester's b. c. Fergus, 3 yrs old 4 1 2
Mr. Garforth's ch c. by Young Morwick, 3 yrs old — 3 3 dr
Mr. Atkinson's b f. 4 yrs old — 2 4 dr

At MALTON.

ON Monday, October the 6th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each. Three miles—New course.

Ld Fitzwilliam's br. f. Evelina,
by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 5ft.
10lb. — — — 1

Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Oberon,
4 yrs old, 7ft 1lb. — — — 2

Mr. Garforth's ch f. Bradamante, 3 yrs old 5ft 10lb 3

Mr. G. Crompton's f. Hornet,
4 yrs old, 7ft. — — — 4

Mr. Robinson's b. f. by Weasel,
dam by Turk, 4 yrs old, 7ft. pd.

On Tuesday the 7th, 50l. for
colts, &c. that had not won more
than once; 3 yrs old 7ft. 6lb and
four yr olds, 8ft. 6lb fillies al-
lowed 2lb. and the winner of a 50l.
carrying 3lb. extra. — — — 2-mile
heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's ch. c.
Blemish, by King Fergus,
4 yrs old — — — 4 1 1

Mr. Wharton's C. Kilton,
3 yrs old — — — 1 3 3

Mr. Crompton's c. Ambush,
3 yrs old — — — 3 2 2

Mr. Garforth's f. Yarico,
4 yrs old — — — 2 4 4

On Wednesday the 8th, 50l. for
three yr olds, 6ft. 2lb. four yr olds,
7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. six yr
olds, 8ft. 7lb. and aged. 8ft. 9lb.
fillies allowed 2lb. The winner of
one Fifty since the 1st of March,
carrying 3lb extra, of two, or a
King's Plate 5lb — 3-mile heats.

Mr. Bolton's br. h. Grog, by
Tandem, aged — — — 1 1

Mr. Donner's b. h. Mean-
well, 5 yrs old — — — 5 2

Mr. Hutchinson's c. Briar,
4 yrs old — — — 4 3

Mr. Garforth's f. Bradamante,
3 yrs old — — — 2 4

Mr. Cornforth's h. Antæus,
5 yrs old — — — 6 5

Mr. Sitwell's ch. f. Rally,
4 yrs old (fell lame) — — — 3 dr

At CARLISLE

ON Tuesday the 7th of October,
50l. given by the Earl of Car-
lisle, for colts, &c. that never won
more than 50l in Match, Plate,
or Sweepstake; three yr olds, 7ft.
5lb. Four yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. A
winner of 50l. to carry 3lb. ex-
tra. — 2 mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch c. Trim-
bush, by Y. Morwick, 3
yrs old (1 Plate) — — — 2 1 1

Mr. Hamilton's ch. c. 4 yrs
old — — — 1 2 2

Mr. Bink's b c 4 yrs old — — — 3 3 3

On Thursday the 9th 50l. given
by the Member of Carlisle, for
horses of all ages, (winner of a
King's Plate, a great Subscription
at York, or either of the Cups at
Doncaster or Richmond, being ex-
cluded) three yr olds, 6ft 7lb. four
yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft.
4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged,
9ft. A winner of a fifty to carry
2lb extra, of two. 4lb. and of three
or more, 6lb. extra — 4-mile heats.

Mr. Leigh's ch. c. Loy-
alist, 4 yrs old — — — 4 1 2 1

Mr. P'anfon's b. f. He-
roine, 4 yrs old — — — 2 4 1 2

Mr. Hudson's ch. c.
Pronto, 4 yrs old — — — 1 3 3 3

Mr. Armstrong's b. f.
Miss Muston, 4 yrs old — — — 3 2 4

On Saturday the 11th, a Handi-
cap Plate of 50l. given by the Gen-
tlemen of Cumberland, for horses
of all ages that never won 50l. in
Match, Plate, or Sweepstakes, and
for the beaten horses of the two
preceding days. — 4-mile heats.

Mr. P'anfon's b. f. Heroine,
4 yrs old, 8ft. — — — 1 1

Mr. Armstrong's b. f. Miss
Muston, 4 yrs old, 8ft. — — — 2 1

Major Maxwell's ch. h. Bri-
ton, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. — — — dis.

NEWMARKET.

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING, 1794.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 13.

LORD Clermont's Repeater, by Trumpator, 8ft. 3lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Parrot, 7ft. 1lb. both 3 yrs old. Across the Flat, 4ogs.

6 to 4 on Repeater.

Ld Sackville's Silver 5 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb. and Ld Egremont's Seagull, aged 8ft. 1lb. Across the Flat, 20ogs.—ran a dead heat.

6 to 4 on Seagull.

A Handicap Plate of 50l. D. M. With this condition that the winner was to be fold for 10ogs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Golding's b. f. Vixen, by Pot8o's, 3 yrs old, 7ft.

Sir C. Bunbury's Parrot, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 10lb.

D. of Queensbury's William, 3 yrs old, 7ft.

D. of Bedford's Golden Rod, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb.

Mr. Dawson's Catherine, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb.

Ld Clermont's Sweeper, 4 yrs old, 8ft.

6 to 4 agst Golden Rod, and 5 to 2 agst Sweeper.

Sweepstakes of 5ogs each, D. I. 15 subscribers, 8 of whom having declared forfeit by the 3d of October, paid only 1ogs.

Ld. Clermont's b. m. Trumpetta, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb.

Ld Sackville's b. h. Kitt Carr, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, aged, 9ft. 4lb.

Ld Egremont's ch. h. Cinnabar, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 1lb.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. Garland, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb.

Sir F. Standish's gr. c. Darshan, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb.

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Ld Fitchfield's Quetlevaca, 6

yrs old, 8ft. 12lb

2 to 1 agst Coriander, 5 to 2 agst Cinnabar, 5 to 1 agst Quetlevaca, and 3 to 1 agst Trumpetfa.

Mr. T. Bowes's chefnut poney, 7ft. 7lb. beat Ld Belfast's Grey poney, 8ft. B. C. 25gs.

3 to 1 on Mr. Bowes's poney.

Sir J. Shelly's Trevisina, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 11ft. recd. ft. from Sir. J. Lade's Parry, aged 12ft. 4lb. from the starting post of B. C. to the end of Ab. M. 100, b. ft. — To have been rode by Gentlemen.

TUESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 5ogs each, D. I. 8ft. each.

Mr. Trevis's br. c. Absurdity, by Young Highflyer, dam, by Markc

Ld Maynard's br. c. Foscullus, by Holyhock, out of Rose

Mr. Northey's b. c. by Diomed, dam by Dux

13 to 8 on Foscullus.

Mr. Bullock's Brother Redcap, by Rockingham, 3 yrs old, carrying a feather, (4ft.) beat Ld Sackville's Kitt Carr, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. B. C. 10ogs.

6 to 4 on Brother Red Cap.

The third of five Classes of a Sweepstakes of 10ogs each, 8ft. 4lb. D. I. (5 Subscribers).

D. of Grafton's b. c. brother to Grouse, by Highflyer

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Balance, out of Marianne

Sir F. Standish's b. c. brother to Tree creeper

7 to 4 on the Brother to Grouse.

The main of the Prince's Stakes, of 20ogs each, h. ft. D. I. b

Ld

Ld Egremont's br. c. by Highflyer, out of Camilla, 8ft. 3lb.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Fannus, by Pot80's, 8ft. 3lb. and Ld Darlington's Pedlar, 8ft. 3lb. pd-ft.

2 to 1 on Ld Egremont's colt.

Fifty pounds for three yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. and 4 yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. Fillies allowed 3lb. D. I. with this condition that the winner was to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Rutter's br. f. Misfortune, (now Minion) by Justice, 3 yrs old

Sir C. Bunbury's Robin Grey, 4 yrs old

D. of Grafton's b. f. Drab, 3 yrs old

Ld Clermont's Paynator, 3 yrs old

Sir F. Poole's Menly, 4 yrs old; Mr Dawson's Katherine, 4 yrs old; Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Rolly, 3 yrs olds; and Sir F. Standish's Darham, 4 yrs old, also started, but the judge could place only the first 4.

20 to 1 against Misfortune, 6 to 1 agst Robin Grey, 7 to 4 agst Drab, 2 to 1 agst Paynator, and 6 to 1 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly.

WEDNESDAY.

D. of Bedford's Hermia, by Florizel, 2 yrs old, 7ft 5lb. beat Mr. Pantons Cockchafer, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

2 to 1 on Hermia.

Fifty-eight guineas, for 2 yr olds carrying 7ft. 4lb. and three yr olds. 9ft. Two yr old Course. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs if demanded, &c.

Mr. Delme's b. c. Habakkuk, by Diomed, 2 yrs old

Mr. Golding's b f by Justice, out of Bruiser's dam, 2 yrs old

Mr. Clark's Victor, 3 yrs old

Ld Clermont's Repeater, three yrs old; Sir F. Standish's ch. c. by Saltram, three yrs old; D. of Queensbury's ch. c. by Woodpecker, three yrs old; Mr. Dawson's b. f. Wildgoose, by Highflyer, two yrs old; Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Alexander, out of Editha, two yrs old; D. of Bedford's ch. c. Cub, by Fidget, out of Fox's dam, 2 yrs old; and Mr. Taylor's b. f. Doctress, by Highflyer, 2 yrs old also started, but the judge could place only the first 3.

8 to 1 agst Habakkuk, 2 to 1 agst Repeater, 4 to 1 agst Cub, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Golding's filly.

Handicap Plate of 58gs, Duke's Course.

Ld Sackville's gr. h. Silver, by Mercury, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 1lb.

D. of Grafton's ch. f, Garland, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb.

Ld Egremont's ch. h. Cinabar, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 1lb.

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Robin Grey, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb.

Mr. C. Taylor's b. g. Helmet, 6 yrs old, 8ft 8lb.

D. of Queensbury's b. f. by Diomed, four yrs old, 6ft. 6lb.

Ld Titchfield's ch. h. Quetlavaca, 6 yrs old. 8ft. 10lb.

7 to 2 agst Silver, 8 to 1 agst Garland, 5 to 2 agst Cinabar, and 4 to 1 agst Robin Grey

THURSDAY.

Mr. O'Hara's Miss Pumpkin, by Rockingham, carrying a feather,

ther, beat Mr. Maywell's Fancy, 6ft 7lb. both 3 yrs old, B. C. 50gs.

5 to 2 on Fancy.

Sir J. Shelly's Trevifina. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, beat Sir J. Lade's b. h. by Mercury, 5 yrs old, 11ft. each, B. C. 50gs. rode by Gentlemen.

5 to 4 on Sir J. Lade's horse.

Sir C. Bunbury's c. Parrot, by Dungannon, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Howarth's b. c. by Highflyer, dam by Pumpkin, 8ft. 2lb. R. M. 50gs.

7 to 4 on Parrot.

Fifty Pounds for two yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 2lb. Two yr old Course.

Mr. Broadhurst's b. c. Peter Pindar, by Javelin — 1

Ld Strathmore's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Tag — 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. Ivy, by Woodpecker — 3

Mr. Corbet's b. c. by Mercury, dam by Highflyer — 4

D. of Grafton's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Harriet; D. of Queensbury's b. c. Quicksilver, by Mercury; Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. brother to Playfellow, and the D. of Bedford's f. Hermia, by Florizel, also started, but the judge could place only the first 4.

4 to 1 against Peter Pindar, 4 to 1 agst Ivy, and 7 to 4 agst Hermia.

Fifty Pounds, for four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. and aged, 8ft. 6lb. D. I.

Mr. Wilton's ch. h. Buzzard, by Woodpecker, aged — 1

Mr. Lade's ch. h. Don Quixote, aged — — — 2

10 to 1 on Buzzard.

The fourth of five classes of a Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 8ft. 4lb D. I (4 subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Drone, out of Dick's sister, walked over.

FRIDAY.

The fifth and last year of a Subscription of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, carrying 8ft. fillies 7ft. 12lb. Bunbury mile. (5 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Capficum, brother to Cayenne, by Pot80's — 1

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Leon — 2

2 to 1 on Capficum.

Mr. Wilton's Buzzard by Woodpecker, aged, 9ft. 7lb beat Ld Clermont's Heroine, 5 yrs old, 8ft. Ab. M. 100gs.

5 to 2 on Buzzard.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. four yr olds, 8ft. 4lb 5 yr old, 8ft. 11lb six yr olds, 9ft. 1lb and aged, 9ft 4lb. Two Middle Miles of B. C. — With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 50gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Windham's b. f. Lady, by Pot80's. 3 yrs old — 1

Ld Clermont's b. h. Halkin, aged — — — 2

D. of Queensbury's William, 3 yrs old — — — 3

Mr. Hatton's Wafer, 6 yrs old; Mr. Currie's Bandalore, 4 yrs old; D. of Bedford's Terrific, brother to Terror, 3 yrs old; and Mr. Panton's br. c. by Falcon, out of Blossom, 3 yrs old, also started, but the judge could place only the first 3.

Even betting on Halkin, 4 to 1 agst Lady, and 3 and 4 to 1 agst Water

b 2

Ld

Ld Clermont's Trumpetta, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 11lb. beat Mr. Wilson's Eliza, 3 yrs old, 8st. A. B. 100gs.

6 to 4 on Trumpetta.

The fifth of five classes of a Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, 8st. 4lb. D. I. (4 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Bennington, by Rockingham 1

Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Dædalus, brother to Rhadamanthus 2

D of Bedford's b. c. by Volunteer, out of Nettletop 3

6 to 4 on Dædalus.

The fifth and last year of a Subscription of 50s. each, for four yr olds, carrying 7st. 7lb five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged 9st. 2lb B. C. (11 Subscribers) To be the property of a Subscriber, or pay 50gs entrance.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, by Pot80's, aged, (paid 50gs entrance) 1

Ld Grosvenor's ch. g. Excise-man, aged 2

Ld Sackville's gr. h. Silver, 5 yrs old, (paid 50gs entrance) 3

Even betting on Coriander, and 5 to 4 agst Silver.

At NORTHALLERTON.

ON Thursday the 16th of October, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for 3 yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies. 8st.—two miles.

Sir C. Turner's gr. f. by Delipini, dam by Ranthos 1

Mr. Garforth's ch. c. by Young Morwick, dam by Highflyer 2

Mr. Milbank's b. c. Squirrel, by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Ruler 3

Captain Topham's b. f. by Young Marke, dam by Highflyer, out of Dunces's Dam 4

Hunter's Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 12st.—four miles. (5 Subscribers).

Mr. Milbank's Palliser, by Young Marke walked over.

On Friday the 17th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb and four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. 2 mile heats.

Mr. Cote's b. g. Curanto, 3 yrs — 3 1 1

Sir J. Leicester's b. c. Fergulus, 3 yrs — 1 2 2

Mr. Searle's gr. c. Snow-3 yrs old — 5 3 3

Ld Scarborough's ch. c. 4 yrs old — 4 4 4

Mr. Lowther's b. f. Bellona, 3 yrs old — 2 dr

On Saturday the 18th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb. The winner of one fifty since the first of March, carrying 3lb. extra, of 100l. or two fifty, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Cookson's b. h. Meanwell, by Drone, 5 yrs old — 3 1 2 1

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Chariot, 5 yrs old 4 2 1 2

Mr. Hutchinson's Constitution, 5 yrs old 1 3 3 3

Mr. Crompton's b. f. Drowsy, 4 yrs old 2 4 4

Mr. Garforth's ch. m. Catherine, 5 yrs old dif

Mr. Wray's br. h. Grog, aged — dif

N. B. Mr. Lowther's ch. c. Minimus, by Dunganon, 4 yrs old, was entered for the above Plate, but as the other gentlemen refused to start their horses agst him,

him, and it was contrary to the articles that he should walk over for it, he was excluded in order to make a race.

IRELAND.

CURRAGH, APRIL MEETING.

MONDAY, APRIL 21.

SWEEPSTAKES of 100s each, p. p. (for three years) Craven weights and distance, viz. two yrs olds, 6st. three yr olds, 8st. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 9st. 1lb. six yr olds, 9st. 5lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb.—one mile, a quarter, and forty four yards. Horses, &c. being the property of the Subscriber who named, three months before running.

Mr. Kelly's b. c. Soldier, by Chocolate, 3 yrs old

Mr. Daly's b. c. by Bagot, 2 yrs old

Mr. Fallon's b. c. Achmet, by Ticklepitcher, 2 yrs old

Mr. Hamilton's ch. c. Grofvenor, by Chocolate, 3 yrs old

Col Lumm's ch. h. Ring-leader, by Chocolate, 5 yrs old

Mr. Dennis's gr. c. by Queenf-bury, 2 yrs old

Mr. Graydon's ch. f. by Chocolate, 3 yrs old, Mr. Kirwan's b. h. Bacchus, by Bacchus, 5 yrs old; Mr. Savage's b. h. Moloch, by Bagot, 6 yrs old; and Mr. Cooke's b. f. Snow-drop, by Bagot, 3 yrs old, also started, but the judge could place only the first 6.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Chanticleer, by Woodpecker, 6 yrs old

Smyth Stakes (third and last year) for two yr old fillies, 7st. 10lb. each, the Two yr old Course, 25gs each. p. p.

Mr. Savage's b. f. by Contractor, on Hippolita

Mr. Daly's gr. f. by Glaucus, on Miss Doe

Mr. Dennis's gr. f. own sister to Camelion

Mr. Graydon's b. h. Taffy, by Tetrach, 5 yrs old, beat Mr. Dennis's gr. m. Kitty, by Bacchus, aged, 8st. each, one 4 mile heat, for 100gs each.

Mr. Taylor's Chanticleer, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. beat Mr. Daly's Tickler, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. one 4-mile heat, for the Gold Cup and 200gs each.

TUESDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs, or mares, four yrs old, carrying 8st. 7lb. each, one 4-mile heat.

Mr. Kelly's b. f. Tidy, by Highflyer

Mr. Conolly's b. f. Plenty, by Bagot

Mr. Bateman's ch. f. Daphne, by Chocolate

Mr. Ormsby's ch. f. Harriet, by Dunganpon (slipped her girths)

Savage Stakes (fifth year) 20gs each, p. p. the Three yr old Course; two yr olds, 5st. three yr olds, 7st. 6lb. four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb. six yr olds, and aged, 8st. 13lb. 3lb. to mares. Horses, &c. being bona fide the property of Subscribers three months before naming. A Non-subscriber paying 100gs entrance.

Mr. Dennis's gr. c. by Queenf-bury, 2 yrs

Mr. Hamilton's b. f. Windlestraw, by Bagot, 2 yrs old

Col. Lumm's ch. f. by Lottery, dam by Eclipse, 2 yrs old

Mr.

Mr. Daly's br. v. Tickler, by Florizel, 4 yrs old 4
 Mr. Connolly's b. c. Plunder, by Macheath, 2 yrs old; Mr Savage's b. c. by Contractor, 2 yrs old; and Mr. Fallon's b. c. Ach. met, by Ticklepitcher, 2 yrs old, ran restive.

Lumm Stakes (second year) for two yr olds; colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 11lb. Old Chain, home; 25gs each, p.p.

Col. Lumm's ch. f. Conductor, own sister to Ring-leader 1
 Mr. Graydon's b. c. by Bagot, on Cream Cheeks 2
 Mr. Daly's gr. f. by Ticklepitcher, on Tecmessa 3
 Mr. Hamilton's b. f. Windlestraw by Chocolate, dam by Bagot, out of Lady Bountiful 4
 Mr. Savage's b. f. by Contractor, on Hippolita 5
 Mr. Fallon's ch. c. by Ticklepitcher, on Hippolita 6
 Mr. Kelly's b. f. by Chocolate, on Miss Bagot 7
 Mr. Dennis's gr. f. own sister to Camelion 8
 Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Vesper, by Chocolate, on Ariel; and Mr. Daly's gr. f. by Glaucus, on Miss Doe pd

WEDNESDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs, for Irish bred horses, &c. three yr olds, a feather, four yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. five yr olds, 8ft. six yr olds, and aged, 8ft. 7lb.—one 4-mile heat 3lb. to mares.

Mr. Kelly's b. c. Soldier, by Chocolate, 3 yrs old 1
 Mr. Daly's gr. c. Scrambler, by Bagot, 3 yrs old 2
 Mr. Kirwan's b. c. Drone, by Bagot, 3 yrs old 3

Mr. Bell's ch. c. Coxswaine, by Tugg, 3 yrs old 4
 Mr. Connolly's b. f. Plenty, by Bagot, 4 yrs old 5
 Mr. Brownrigg's b. c. 3 yrs old 6
 Col. Lumm's b. f. Scratch, by Bagot, 3 yrs old 7

THURSDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs, for Irish bred five yr olds, 10ft. each;—4 mile heat.

Mr. Kirwan's b. h. Bacchus, by Bacchus 1 1
 Mr. Dennis's br. h. Boxer, by Boxer 2 2
 Col. Lumm's ch. h. Ring-leader, by Chocolate 3 3

FRIDAY.

The old Thirty for mares and geldings 10ft. each;—one 4-mile heat.

Mr. Kirwan's b. g. Big Ben, by Glaucus, 5 yrs old 1 1
 Mr. Kelly's b. m. Gay Last, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old 2
 A Handicap Plate of 60gs;—Rutland Courie heats.
 Mr. Dennis's gr. c. Deceiver, by Chocolate, 3 yrs old, 6ft 11lb. 1 1
 Mr. Croydon's b. h. Johnny, by Friar, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. 4 2
 Mr. Kirwan's gr. c. Gander, by Bagot, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 11lb. 2 3
 Col. Lumm's gr. c. Coxcomb, by Lenox, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2 4
 Mr. Fallon's b. m. Prince of Royal, by Friar, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. 5 5

SATURDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs, for three yr olds, 8ft. each.—one 3 mile heat. 3lb. to fillies.

Mr.

RACING CALENDAR.

Mr. Kelly's b. c. Soldier, by Chocolate — 1
 Mr. Kirwan's b. c. Drone, by Bagot — 2
 Mr. Bateman's br. c. York, by Chocolate — 3
 Mr. Dennis's gr. c. Deceiver, by Chocolate — 4
 Mr. Daly's b. c. by Bagot — 5
 Mr. Fallon's b. c. Sir Edward, by Coriolanus — 6
 Mr. Hamilton's ch. c. Grosvenor, by Chocolate — 7
 Mr. Brownrigg's b. c. by Chocolate — 8
 Mr. Cooke's b. f. Snow-drop — 9
 Mr. Kelly's b. f. by Chocolate, on Miss Bagot. beat Mr. Graydon's ch. f. by Chocolate, on Bungay, 8ft. each, Two yr old Course, 25gs. each.

After Mr. Kelly's filly passed the Winning Post, she run away with her rider, fell over a cart, and died soon after in consequence of the hurt.

Mr. Graydon's b. m. Clarinda, by Bagot, beat Mr. Dennis's gr. m. Kitty, by Bacchus, aged, 8ft. each, one 4-mile heat, for 100gs each.

Kirwan's stakes of 50gs, h. ft. Red Post, home. Those who declared forfeit before starting for the Lord Lieutenant's Plate, last September, paid only 10gs.

Mr. Kelly's ch. c. Admiral, by Tug, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 8lb. 1
 Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Chanticleer, by Woodpecker, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. — 2
 Mr. Savage's Duke, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. Mr. Hamilton's Northland, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. Mr. Fallon's Pantheon, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. and Col. Lumm's Defenter, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 4lb. also started, but the Judge could place only the first.

Col. Lumm's Ringleader, 5 yrs old, 8ft. Mr. Daly's Teucer, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. Mr. Kirwan's Junius, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. and Mr. Hamilton's Grosvenor, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 8lb. — pd ft.
 Mr. Daly's gr. c. Scrambler, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 10lb. declared forfeit last September, paid 10gs.
 2 to 1 on Chanticleer.
 Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Northland, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, beat Mr. Bateman's ch. c. Bresslaw, by Chocolate, 3 yrs old, 8ft. each, for 50gs. from the Red Post, home.

MONDAY, 28th.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, p. p. Red Post, home.

Col. Lumm's b. c. Defenter, by Lottery, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 13lb. — 1
 Mr. Kirwan's ch. c. Junius, by Adamant, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. — 2
 Mr. Daly's br. c. Tickler, by Florizel, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. 3
 Col. Lumm's rider lost weight, and Mr. Kirwan was declared the winner.

Mr. Savage's gr. c. Duke, by Cromaboo, 3 yrs old, beat Mr. G. Hamilton's gr. c. Shamrock, by Cromaboo, 8ft. 7lb. each, for 200gs each, one 4 mile heat.

Even betting at starting.

EXTRA SPORTING.

OATLAND Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft D. I. on Wednesday and Thursday in the Craven Meeting, 1795.

N B. Those who declare their Forfeits before the end of the Houghton, to pay only 10gs.

WEDNESDAY.

FIRST CLASS.

Mr. Wastell's Waxy, 4 yrs old, 9ft. 4lb.

Ld

Ld Egmont's brother to Precipitate, 4 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb.

Sir J. Lade's Serpent, aged, 8ft. 12lb.

Mr. Cookson's Hubby, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb.

Mr. Wilson's Patriot, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb.

D. of Bedford's Teucer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb.

Ld Clermont's Amator, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb.

Mr. Delme's Gabriel, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb.

Ld Oxford's Polyanthus, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb.

Ld Strathmore's Horatio, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb.

Ld Darlington's Pedlar, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.

Mr. Durand's Hermione, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.

Mr. Wilson's Eliza, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb.

Ld Grosvenor's Capsicum, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb.

Mr. Barton's f. by Woodpecker, out of Express's dam, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 1lb.

D. of Bedford's Leon, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 1lb.

Mr. Vernon's Cockade, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 13lb.

Sir C. Bunbury's Parrot, 3 yrs old, 6ft.

D. of Queensberry's c. by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 5ft. 7lb.

THURSDAY

SECOND CLASS.

Mr. Wilson's Lurcher, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 6lb.

Ld Darlington's St. George, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb.

Ld Sackville's Silver, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb.

Mr. Lade's Don Quixote, aged, 8ft. 10lb.

Ld Strathmore's Triptolemus, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb.

Mr. Barton's David, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb.

Ld Egmont's c. by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 8ft.

Mr. Wilson's Beannington, 3 yrs old, 8ft.

Ld Grosvenor's Doricles, 4 yrs old, 8ft.

Mr. Broadhurst's Sterling, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.

Mr. Durand's Play or Pay, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb.

D. of Grafton's Rector, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb.

Mr. Bullock's Brother Red Cap, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb.

Ld Clermont's Repeater, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 3lb.

Mr. Howarth's Orator, 3 yrs old, 7ft.

Sir J. Shelly's Lady, 3 yrs, 7ft.

Ld Grosvenor's Drone Colt, 3 yrs old, 7ft.

D. of Bedford's Kitten, 3 yrs old, 6ft.

Mr. Treve's Absurdity, 3 yrs old, 6ft.

FORFEITS

Ld Grosvenor's Cayenne, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb.

Ld Sackville's Kitt Carr, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb.

Ld Grosvenor's Exciseman, aged, 9ft.

Ld Strathmore's Peggy, 6 yrs old, 9ft.

Ld Grosvenor's Druid, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb.

Ld Grosvenor's Lilliput, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb.

Mr. Darling's Edwin, 4 yrs old, 8ft.

Mr. Wyndham's Monkey, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb.

Ld Grosvenor's Dædalus, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb.

Ld Grosvenor's Faunus, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb.

Sir F. Standish's ch. c. by Salamander, 3 yrs old, 7ft.

D. of Queensberry's c. by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 6ft.

CURRAGH JUNE MEETING.

SATURDAY, before the Meeting.

MR. Savage's gr. h. Duke, by Cromahoo, 5 yrs. old, beat Mr. Graydon's b. m. Clarinda, by Bagot, aged, 8ft. each, Conolly's mile, for 100gs each, h. ft.

Mr. Savage's Duke, 8ft. 4lb. agft. Mr. Graydon's Clarinda, 8ft. Conolly's mile. 100gs. h. ft.—Mr. Graydon paid forfeit.

Mr. Daly's gr. h. Teucer, by Disturber, 6 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb. agft Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Northland by Dungannon, 4 yrs old, 7ft 3lb Red Post home, for 50gs each p. p. —Mr. Daly paid.

Mr. Daly's b. c. by Bagot, 7ft. 10lb, beat Mr. Hamilton's b. f. Windlestraw, 7ft. from the Old Chain home, for 25gs.

Col. Lumm's ch. f. Conductress, own sister to Ringleader, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. beat Captain Taylor's b. h. Moloch, aged, by Bagot, 8ft. 7lb. Chain home, for 25gs each.

Mr. Savage's Duke, 8ft. 7lb. agft Mr. Kirwan's La la, 7ft. 11lb Conolly's mile, 50gs. p. p. Off by consent.

MONDAY, JUNE 9.

Mr. H. Savage's c. by Cromahoo, out of Morgan's dam, 8ft. agft Mr. Hamilton's f. by Bagot, out of Harmony, 7ft. 11lb. three yrs old Course, 200gs each, h. ft.—Mr. Hamilton paid forfeit.

Post Match, (second year) Mr. Daly's ch. c. by Bagot, on Tom Turf's dam, 3 yrs old, 8ft. beat Mr. Fallon's b. f. Medea by Coriolanus, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. from the Red Post home, for 200gs each, p. p.

Mr. Dennis's Boxer, agft Mr. Savage's Duke, 8ft. 3lb. each, one 4-mile heat, for 200gs, h. ft.—Mr. Savage paid 50gs compromise.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. Hamilton's Course.

Mr. Taylor's Chanticleer, 8ft. 7lb. recd. forfeit from Mr. Daly's Tickler, 7ft. 11lb. and Mr. Kirwan's Ploughboy, 7ft. 8lb.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, p. p. from the Red Post home.

Mr. Dennis's br. h. Boxer by Bagot, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. 1

Mr. Savage's gr. h. by Cromahoo, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 1lb. 2

Mr. Daly's g. h. Whelp, by Lenox, aged 7ft 11lb. 3

Col. Lumm's b. c. Defenter, by Lottery, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Daly's gr. c. Scrambler, by Bagot, 4 yrs. old, 7ft. 3lb. from the Red Post home, for 50gs each, h. ft.

Mr. Graydon's Clarinda, aged, agft Mr. Hamilton's Grosvenor, 4 yrs old, 8ft. each, from the Post on the Flat home, for 50gs each, p. p.—Off by consent.

TUESDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs, for 4 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. each, 2 mile heats.

Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Northland, by Dungannon 1 1

Mr. Kelly's b c. Soldier, by Chocolate — 4 2

Mr. Spence's gr. f. Mayfly, by Scott's Grey Arabian 3 3

Mr Bateman's br. c. York, by Chocolate — 2 dr.

2 to 1 on Northland,

WEDNESDAY.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 11lb. Old Chain home, 100gs, h. ft.

c

Mr.

Mr. Graydon's b. c. by Bagot,
on Cream Cheeks — 1
Mr. Daly's ch. c. by Bagot, on
Tom Turf's dam — 2
Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Vesper,
by Chocolate on Ariel, and
Mr. Fallon's ch. c. own bro-
ther to Pantheon — pd. ft.
Even betting at Starting.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each. p. p.
for Irish bred fillies, 3 yrs old, 7ft,
12lb. each, Old Chain home.

Col. Lumm's ch. f. Conduc-
tress, own sister to Ring-
leader — 1

Mr. Dennis's b. f. by Merry
Andrew, on Sycorax — 2

Mr. Kirwan's gr. f. own sister
to Kitty — 3

Mr. Daly's g. f. by Tickle-
pitcher, on Tecmessa — 4

Mr. Daly's gr. f. by Glaucus,
on Miss Doe; Mr. Gray-
don's ch. f. by Chocolate,
on Bungay; and Mr. Kelly's
b. f. by Chocolate, on Miss
Bagot, (dead) — pd

Conductress the favourite at
starting.

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.
Hamilton's Course.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Chanti-
cleer, by Woodpecker, aged,
8ft. 7lb. — 1

Mr. Kirwan's b. h. by Bacchus,
6 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb. — 2

Mr. Dennis's br. h. Boxer, by
Bagot, 6 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb.
and Mr. Daly's gr. h. Teu-
cer, by Disturber, 6 yrs old,
7ft. 7lb. — pd ft.

2 to 1 on Chanticleer.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Chanti-
cleer, by Woodpecker, aged,
rec'd 75gs from Mr. Savage's gr.
h. Duke, by Cromaboo, 5 yrs
old, 8ft. 7lb. each, Conolly's
mile.—Mr. Taylor to have staked
200gs, to 100, p. p.

THURSDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs, for horse,
&c. not exceeding 6 yrs old 12ft.
4lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr. G. Hamilton's gr. h.
Percy by Cromaboo — 1 3 1

Mr. Graydon's b. h. Taffy
by Terrarch — 5 1 2

Mr. T. Butler's b. h. Far-
mer, by Cottager — 3 2 3

Col. Lumm's, ch. h. Ring-
leader by Chocolate — 2 dr

Mr. J. Whaley's b. h. Big
Ben, by Glaucus — 4 dr

At starting, Farmer the favourite,
three to two the field agst him;
after the first heat even betting
the field agst Percy; after the
second heat 2 to 1 agst Percy,
and even betting Farmer agst
Taffy.

Mr. Dennis's gr. c. Deceiver,
by Chocolate, 4 yrs old, beat Mr.
Daly's ch. c. Bibb, by Tickle-
pitcher, 4 yrs old 8ft. each from
the Post on the Flat home, 50gs
each, p. p.

Even betting at starting.

FRIDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs, for 5 yr.
olds, 9ft. each.—3 mile heats.

Mr. Kelly's b. m. Tidy, by
Highflyer — 1 1

Mr. Kirwan's ch. h. Junius,
by Adamant, — 5 2

Mr. Bell's gr. h. honest Ned,
by Ticklepitcher — 2 dr

Mr. Savage's gr. c. Duke, by
Cromaboo (fell lame) — 3 dr

Mr. Ormby's ch. m. Harriet,
by Dunannon — 4 dr

At starting 2 to 1 Tidy agst the
field.

Fifty guineas Handicap Plate
heats, Rutland Course.

Mr. Daly's Whelp, by
Lenox, aged 7ft. 12lb. — 2 6 1 1
Mr.

Mr. Dennis's Deceiver,
by Chocolate, 4 yrs
old, 7ft. 5lb. 1 2 2 dr
Mr. Edward's Gaylaxs,
aged 7ft. 1lb. 3 3 3
Col. Lumm's Scratch,
by Bagot, 4 yrs old,
7ft. 1lb. — 4 1 dif
Capt. Caldwell's Bally-
shannon, by Crop, 5
yrs old, 8ft. 1lb. 6 4 dr
Mr. Birkinshaw's ch. f.
by Dungannon, 3 yrs
old, 6ft. 2lb. 5 5 dr
Scratch ran restive at starting the
third heat.

SATURDAY.

King's Plate of 100gs for Irish
bred horses, carrying 9st. mares
and geldings 8ft. 11lb.—4 mile
heats.

Mr. Dennis's br. h. Boxer, by
Bagot, 6 yrs old — 1 1
Captain Taylor's b. h. Mo-
loch, (late Frederick) by
Bagot, aged — 2 2
Mr. Graydon's b. m. Clarinda,
by Bagot, aged — 3 3
Col. A. Daly's gr. h. Hero,
by Friar, aged — 6 4
Mr. Kirwan's b. h. by Bac-
chus, 6 yrs old — 5 5
Col Lumm's ch. m. Lady
Mary, by Lenox, aged 4 dr
Mr. I. Whaley's b. h. Big Ben,
by Glaucus, 6 yrs old. 7 dr

At starting. even betting, Boxer
and Bacchus agst the field,
after the first heat, 2 to one on
Boxer.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr olds, colts,
8ft. fillies, 7ft. 12lb three yr old
Course, 50gs h. ft.

Mr. Daly's ch. c. by Bagot,
on Heroine — 1
Mr. Savage's b. c. Marquis,
by Cromaboo, dam by
Herod — — 2

Mr. Conolly's b. c. Pilfer, by
Macheath, dam by Rich-
mond — — 3
Mr. Daly's c. by Tugg, on Jef-
fica; Mr. Hamilton's b. c. by
Chocolate, on Ariel; Col.
Lumm's ch. f by Lottery, dam
by Eclipse; and Mr. Kelly's
b. f. by Chocolate, on Miss
Bagott, (dead) pd ft.
Even betting Mr. Savage and Mr.
Daly agst the field.

Sweepstakes of 200gs, h. ft.
Old 2-mile Post, home.

Col. Lumm's Defenter, 6ft, 7lb 1
Mr. Taylor's Chanticleer, 8ft.
7lb. — — 2
Mr. Da'y's Teucer, 7ft. 7lb. pd. ft.

3 and 4 to 1 on Chanticleer.

Mr. Hamilton's b. c. North-
land, by Dungannon, 4 yrs old
8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Bateman's ch. c.
Bresslaw, by Chocolate, 4 yrs old,
8ft. the 3 yrs old Course, for 50gs
each p. p.

3 to 2 on Northland.

Mr. Savage's gr. h. Duke, by
Cromaboo, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb.
agst Mr. Daly's b. c. Foudroyant,
by Bagot, 4 yrs old, 7ft. Hamil-
ton's Course, 200gs each, h. ft.—
Mr. Savage paid forfeit.

MONDAY, after the Meeting.

Mr. Kelly's b. c. Soldier, by
Chocolate, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb.
beat Mr. Daly's gr. c. Scrambler,
by Bagot, 4 yrs old, 6ft. Red Post
home, 50gs each, h. ft.

Even betting at starting.

TUESDAY.

Mr. Daly's b. c. Foudroyant,
by Bagot, 4yrs old. 8ft. beat Mr.
Dennis's gr. m. Kitty, by Bac-
chus, aged, 8ft. 2lb. Hamilton's
Course, 25gs each.

c 2

5 to

5 to 4 on Kitty.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Dennis's gr. c. Deceiver, by Chocolate, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. beat Mr. Whaley's b. g. Big Ben, by Glaucus, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. Post on the Flat, home, 25gs each

7 to 4 on Deceiver.

Mr. Graydon's b. h. Johnny, by Friar, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. beat Mr. Daly's ch. c. Bibbo, by Ticklepitcher, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. Post on the Flat, home, 25gs each.

Even betting at starting.

THURSDAY.

Mr. Graydon's b. h. Johnny, by Friar, 6 yrs old, beat Mr. Daly's gr. h. Whelp, by Lenox, aged 7ft. 4lb. each, Post on the Flat, home, 25gs. each.

5 to 4 on Johnny.

FRIDAY.

Mr. Dennis's br. h. Boxer, by Bagot, 6 yrs old, beat Mr. Kelly's b. m. Tidy, by Highflyer, 5 yrs. old, 8ft 7lb. each, four miles for 100gs each.

3 to 2 on Tidy.

SATURDAY.

Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Northland, by Dungannon, 4 yrs old, beat Mr. Kelly's ch. c. Admiral, by Tugg, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. each, Red Post, home for 100gs each.

3 to 2 and 7 to 4 on Northland.

NEWMARKET.

THIRD OCTOBER, OR HOUGHTON MEETING, 1794.

MONDAY, OCTOBER, 27th.

MR. Churchill's b. f. Amazon, by Challenger, beat Mr. T.

Bowes's Fanny, 8ft. each, Two yr old Course, 50gs.

2 to 1, and 5 to 2 on Amazon.

Ld Clermont's Halkin by Jupiter, aged, 10ft. beat the D. of Bedford's Cub, 2 yrs old, 6ft 3lb. Across the Flat, 25gs. each

2 to 1 on Halkin.

Ld Clermont's Trumpetta, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old 8ft. beat Mr. Wilfon's Seagull, aged, 8ft. 5lb. Across the Flat, 50gs.

5 to 2 on Trumpetta.

The main of the five Classes of a sweepstakes of 100g. each, D. I.

Mr. Wilfon's b. c. Bennington, by Rockingham, 8ft. 4lb. 1

D. of Grafton's b. c. Galileo, by Highflyer out of Georgina, 8ft. 4lb. — 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Capficum, brother to Cayenne, 8ft. 4lb. — 3

Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Dædalus, brother to Rhadamanthus, 8ft. 7lb. — 4

Sir H Featherston's b. c. by Diomed, out of a sister to Vulcan, 8ft 4lb. 5

Mr. Bullock's Brother Red cap, 8ft. 1lb. — 6

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Drone, out of Dido's sister, 8ft. 4lb pd.

2 to 1 against Bennington, 3 to 1 and 7 to 2 agst Galileo, 5 to 2 agst Dædalus, and 6 to 1 agst Brother Red-cap.

TUESDAY.

Mr. Dawson's Wildgoose, by Highflyer, 8ft. beat Ld Clermont's gr. c. Florus, by Florizel, out of Eve, 8ft. 6lb. both 2 yrs old, the 2 yrs old Course, 25gs—2 to 1 on Florus.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I.

Mr.

Mr. Treves's br. c. Absurdity, by Young Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 0 1
 Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Trevesina 4 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb. 0 2
 Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Parrot, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 3 0
 5 to 1 agst Absurdity, 6 to 4 on Trevesina, and 3 to 1 agst Parrot—After the dead heat, 11 to 8 on Absurdity.

Fifty Pounds, for two yr olds, carrying a feather; three yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. four yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. five yr olds, 9ft. 3lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 7lb. and aged, 9ft. 10lb. The last three miles of B. C. with this condition, that the winner, with his engagements, was to be sold for 300gs. if demanded, &c.

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Cub, by Fidget, out of Fox's dam, 2 yrs old, 4ft. — 1
 Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Robin Grey, 4 yrs — 2
 Ld Strathmore's b. m. Peggy, 6 yrs old — 3
 Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Lady, 3 yrs old — 5
 Mr. Clarke's b. c. Victor, 3 yrs old — 5
 Duke of Queensberry's b. c. Quicksilver, 2 yrs old — 6
 7 to 4 agst Peggy, 4 to 1 agst Robin Grey, 7 and 8 to 1 agst Cub, and 6 to 1 agst Victor.

Mr. Darling's Edwin, by Pot8o's, beat Ld Clermont's br. c. No-ator, by Trumpator, out of Doxy, 8ft. 7lb. each, Two yrs old Course, 53gs.—6 to 4 on No-ator.

WEDNESDAY.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 30gs each, 5gs ft. Across the Flat. (6 subscribers.)

Ld Clermont's b. m. Trumpet-ta, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. — 1
 D. of Grafton's ch. c. Trueman, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb. — 2
 16 to 5 on Trumpetta.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 25gs each, 10gs ft Dutton's Course. (7 subscribers.)

Mr. Wilton's b. h. Seagull, by Woodpecker, aged, 8ft. 10lb. 1
 Mr. Cauty's gr. h. Broughton, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 2
 Sir F. Standish's gr. c. Darham, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. 3
 Ld Clermont's b. h. Halkin, aged, 8ft. 10lb. — 4
 5 to 2 agst Seagull, 7 to 2 agst Broughton, 4 to 1 agst Darham, and 2 to 1 agst Halkin.

Sweepstakes of 40gs each, Two yrs old Course.

Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Trevesina, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. — 1
 D. of Bedford's Golden Rod, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. — 2
 Mr. Darling's Edwin, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb. — 3
 6 to 5 on Edwin, 6 to 4 agst Golden Rod, and 4 to 1 agst Trevesina.

Handicap Plate of 50l. for two and three yr olds, the Two yrs old Course.

Mr. Galwey's b. f. Aurora, by Pot8o's, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. — 1
 D. of Bedford's b. f. Hermia, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. — 2

Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. by Saltram, 3 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb. Mr. J. Stevens's b. c. by Garrick, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb. Mr. Lade's f. by Mercury, dam by Highflyer,

flyer, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. Mr. Golding's f. by Justice, out of Bruiser's dam, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb. Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Sir Peter out of the Yellow Mare, 2 yrs old 7ft. 9lb. D. of Queenberry's f. Luna, by Highflyer, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. Mr. Pantons's f. by Diomed, out of Lady Bird, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. D. of Grafton's c. Crawler, by Highflyer out of Creeper's dam, 2 yrs old. 7ft. 4lb. and Ld Maynard's f. by Holyhock, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. also started, but the Judge could place only the first two.

High odds agst the winner, 3 to 1 agst Hermia, and 6 to 1 agst Mr. Pantons's f.

Mr. Churchill's Amazon, by Challenger, 8ft beat Ld Clermont's Repeater, 8ft. 5lb. Ab. M. 5ogs.—7 to 4 on Repeater.

Mr. Wilson's Bennington, by Keckingham, 3 yrs old, 8ft. beat the D. of Bedford's Teucer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9½lb. Ditch Mile, 10ogs. 6 to 4 on Bennington.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

DONCASTER, 1795.

FIRST day,—The St. Leger stakes of 25gs each for three yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 2lb. fil-lies, 8ft. Two miles.

Earl Fitzwilliam's br. f. by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Alfred.

Earl Grosvenor's b. f. by Justice, dam by Eclipse.

———— b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Bellona.

Lord A. Hamilton's b. c. by Jupiter. dam by Highflyer, out of Flora.

———— bl. c. by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Young Mark, out of Nanny.

Col. Radcliffe's ch. f. by Phœ-nomenon, dam by Sharp, sister to Pidgeon.

Capt. Fox's gr. c. by Highflyer, dam by Y. Marik, out of Tubero-se.

Capt. Kay's ch. c. by Phœnomenon, dam by Garrick out of Sportman.

Mr. Wilton's br. f. Duchefs by Alexander, out of Ariel's dam.

Mr. G. Crompton's ch. f. by Phœ-nomenon, dam by Matchem, sister to Hubby.

Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by King Fergus, dam by Herod, brother to Overton.

———— b. c. by King Fergus, dam by Highflyer, out of Monimia.

Stewards—Capt. Fox, Godfrey Wentworth, Esq.

NEWMARKET

CRAVEN MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Mr. Broadhurst's Pedlar, 8ft, 4lb. agst Mr. Crosby's Victor, 8ft. B. C. 10ogs.

TUESDAY.—Ld Darlington's br. c. by Highflyer, out of the dam of Silverlocks, 8ft. agst Ld Strathmore's c. by Dungannon, dam by High-flyer, out of a Swiss mare, 7ft. 13lb. the two yr old course, 200. h. ft.

Ld Darlington's Halbert, 8ft. 5lb. agst Mr. O'Hara's Cymbeline, 7ft. across the Flat. L. D. staking 30ogs to 200. h. ft.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Mr. Turner's Tim Tartlet agst Mr. Broadhurst's Ped-lar, 8ft. each, two middle miles, 50ogs, 200 ft.

Sweepstakes of 20ogs each, h. ft. Duke's Course. Ld Egremont's Cinnabar, 8ft. 7lb. Mr. Taylor's St. George, 8ft. 7lb. Ld Sackville's Kitt Carr, 8ft. 4lb.

WED.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 4gs ft. for yearlings, 8ft. each.—Yearling Course.—Mr. Howorth's filly to be allowed 3lb. Mr. Wilson's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Miss Cheefecake. Mr. Taylor's b. c. by Tandem, out of a filster to Lethe. Mr. Pantons b. c. by Diomed, out of Blossom. Mr. Howorth's ch. f. by Fidget, out of Birch's dam. Sir C. Bunbury's c. by Anvil, out of Playfellow's dam.

FRIDAY.—The Claret Stakes of 200gs each, h. ft. 8ft. 7lb. B. C. D. of Bedford's Leon. Ld Egremont's c. by Highflyer, out of Camilla. Ld Grosvenor's c. Faunus, by Pot80's.

SATURDAY.—Ld Egremont's Cinnabar, 8ft. 12lb. agst Mr. Bullock's Royalist, 8ft. across the Flat, 200gs.

SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, first half of Ab. M. 8ft. each. Sir F Standish's b. c. by Tandem, out of a filster to Astonishment. Mr. Howorth's ch. f. by Fidget, out of Birch's dam. Mr. Wyndham's pyebald c. brother to Fairy, by Tandem. Mr. Bullock's ch. c. by Javelin, dam by Herod, out of a filster to True Blue.

WEDNESDAY.—Ld Strathmore's Triptolemus, 8ft. 7lb. agst Ld Darlington's Pedlar. 8ft. 1lb. B. C. 500gs, h. ft. with liberty to Ld S to exchange Triptolemus for Horatio, by the 1st of Jan. on adding 25gs to the stake,

JULY MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—The first year of a renewal of the July Stakes of 50gs

each, 30 ft. by two yr. old colts, carrying 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft. Two yr old Course.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Challenger, out of his Snap mare. Ld Clermont's filster to Speculator, by Trumpator. Sir. C Bunbury's br. c. by Anvil, out of Skylight's dam. Ld Darlington's f by Fidget, out of a filster to Skyscraper. Ld Grosvenor's b. c by Highflyer, out of Lambinos's dam. ——— b. c. by Anvil, out of Dido.

Mr. Pantons c. by Diomed, out of Blossom. Mr. Bullock's c. by Buzaglio, out of Flavia. Mr. R. Taylor's b. f. Vixen, by Magog, out of a filster to Horatio. ——— b. c. Young Tandem, by Tandem, out of a filster to Lethe. Ld Clermont's b. c. by Diomed, out of Nelly. Mr. Golding's b c. by Trumpator, dam by Florizel, out of Minos's dam.

TUESDAY —Ld Darlington's f. by Fidget, out of a filster to Skyscraper, agst Mr. Howorth's ch. f. by Fidget, out of Birch's dam, 8ft. each. Two yr old course, 50gs.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 40 ft. by 2 yr old fillies, the two yr old course.—Those got by untried stallions, to carry 7ft. 12lb. by public stallions, 8ft. by private stallions, or Woodpecker, 8ft. 2lb.

D. of Grafton's br. f. by Trumpator, out of a filster to Diomed. Ld Clermont's f. by Trumpator, out of Hawk's dam. Ld Darlington's f. by Fidget, out of a filster to Skyscraper. Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Woodpecker, dam by Sweetbriar, out of Buzzard's dam.

———— b. f. by Meteor, out Latona.

Mr.

Mr. Pantons's f. by Diomed, out of Lady-bird.

Mr. Bullock's b. f. by Rockingham out of Ralpho's dam.

Craven Meeting, 1796.

Monday.—Mr. Broadhurst's br. f. by Highflyer, out of Temperance, 8st. 4lb. agst Mr. Crosby's ch. f. sister to Brimstone, 8st. Ab. M. 200, h. ft.

Saturday.—Mr. Broadhurst's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Temperance, agst Mr. Crosby's ch. f. Bonny Kate, by Volunteer, out of Gossamer, 8st. each, first half of Ab. M. 100gs.

First October Meeting, 1796.

Wednesday.—Mr. Dawson's b. c. by King Fergus, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Treves's b. f. Modestina, by Fidget, given him by the D. of Bedford, 8st. Across the Flat, 100gs.

Saturday.—Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. Across the Flat, 100gs.

D of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Fidget's dam.

Ld Clermont's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Nerina.

Ld Darlington's Tallyho! by Highflyer, out of Myrtle.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Meteor, out of Flyer.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Stargazer.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Elden.

Mr. R. Taylor's c. by Magog, out of Pallasfox's dam.

Mr. Wilson's c. brother to Whiskey.

Mr. Bullock's c. by Javelin, dam by Herod, bought at the D. of York's sale.

Craven Meeting, 1797.

Tuesday.—Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered in 1793, to run Ab. M. carrying 8st. each. The produce to live a fortnight or no forfeit.

Mr. Broadhurst's Herod mare, the dam of Stickfall, covered by Saltram.

Mr. Turner's dam of Mr. Lake's colt, covered by Volunteer.

Mr. Crosby's Rosina, covered by Halkin.

Mr. Croke's Miss Timms, covered by Aurelius.

Second Spring Meeting, 1797.

Wednesday.—Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered in 1793, to run Ab. M. carrying 8st. 7lb. each. The produce to live a fortnight, or no forfeit.

Mr. Broadhurst's Gawkey, covered by Young Eclipse.

Mr. Turner's dam of Mr. Lake's colt, covered by Volunteer.

Mr. Crosby's Rosina, covered by Halkin.

Mr. Croke's dam of Young Traveller, covered by King Fergus.

Craven Meeting, 1798.

Tuesday.—Produce of Mr. Crosby's Seedling, covered in 1794, agst the produce of Mr. Broadhurst's sister to Escape, covered by Pegalus 1794, Ab. M. 100gs, h. ft. The produce to live a fortnight, or no forfeit.

First Spring Meeting, 1798.

Monday.—The produce of Mr. Crosby's Seedling, to be covered in 1794, by Volunteer, or Dunganon, against the produce of Mr. Broadhurst's sister to Astonishment, to be covered by Pegalus, 8st each, Ab. M. 100, h. ft. no produce, no forfeit.

NEWMARKET.

CRAVEN MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. by two yr. old course.

Mr. Wilfon's Antimony, 8ft. 4lb.
Mr. Vernon's Young Noble, 8ft.
Sir C. Bunbury's brother to Playfellow, 8ft.

MONDAY.—Mr. T. Johnson's ch. c. by Falcon, out of Linner, agst. Mr. Godiffon's Confidence, by Potso's, out of Emily, 7ft. 7lb. each across the flat, 50gs.

THURSDAY.—Sir J. Lade's Serpent, aged 8ft. 10lb. agst. Mr. Bullock's Paroquet, brother to Tree-creeper, 3 yrs old, 5ft. 12lb. D. L. 100, h. ft.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Mr. Cauty's Alderman, agst. Mr. Mazzinghi's, bay cropt mare, a feather each, one mile, with this condition, that they are to leap over a five feet bar, to be placed at the end of each of the first three quarters of the mile.—Mr. Cauty to stake 400 to 200.

TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50 gs each, 40 ft. 8ft. 3lb. each, first half of Ab. M.

Mr. Wilfon's b. f. by Highflyer, dam by the Vernon Arabian

Mr. Windham's Pyebald c. by Tandem

Mr. Pantou's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Felecia.

Ld. Clermont's b. c. by Trumpator, bought of Crofs.

THURSDAY.—Mr. Pantou's f. by Woodpecker, out of Venus, agst. Mr. Wyndham's c. by Trumpator, bought by Golding, 8ft. each, Y. C. 100, h. ft.

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SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Sir C. Bunbury's c. by Anvil, against Mr. Windham's c. by Trumpator, bought of Golding, 8ft. each. Y. C. 100, b, ft.

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Mr. Crosby's ch. f. Bonny Kate, 8ft. 3lb. agst. Mr. Snow's ch. f. by King Fergus, bought of Mr. Croke, 8ft. the Two yr old Course, 100gs h. ft.

TUESDAY.—Post Sweepstakes of 200gs h. ft. by two yr. olds, 8ft. 2lb. each, Two yr. old course.

Ld. Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, bought of Mr. Dawson, or his b. f. by Highflyer bought of Lacye.

D. of Bedford's f. by Fidget, out of Teucer's dam, or his f. by Diomed, out of a fabel.

Ld. Egremont's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Nightshade, or his gr. f. by Woodpecker, out of Silver's dam.

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY.—Mr. Howorth's Frisky, by Fidget, agst. Mr. Watton's gr. f. by Saltern, out of Smoker's dam, 8ft. each, Two yr. old Course, 50gs. h. ft.

TUESDAY.—The D. of Bedford's f. by Fidget, agst. Ld. Sherborne's f. by Alexander, Two yr. old Course, 100gs.

D. of Bedford's f. by Diamond, agst. Ld. Sherborne's Millimant, Two yr. old Course, 100gs.

Mr. Howorth's f. by Fidget, bought of the D. of Bedford, agst. Ld. Sherborne's sister, to Garland, Two yr old Course, 100gs. h. ft.

N. B. The fillies in the three Matches, are to carry 8ft. 2lb.

unless D. Fitzpartrick can ride lighter, without wailing.

HUGHTON MEETING, 1795.

MONDAY. — Sweepstakes of 50 gs each, 40 ft. by yearlings, 8 ft. 2 lb each. Yearling Course.

Ld. Clermont's b f; by Trumpator, out of Demirep.

Ld Grosvenor's gr. or ro. c. by Meteor, out of Panus's dam.

Mr. Bullock's ch. c. by Buzaglo, out of a ch. blind mare, by Eclipse.

Mr. Taylor's ch. c. by Magog, out of Pallifox's dam.

SATURDAY. — Sweepstakes of 25 gs each, by two yr old fillies, carrying 8 ft. 2 lb. the Two yr. old Course.

D. o Bedford's f. by Fidget, out of Teucer's dam.

Ld Sherborne's ch. f. by Alexander, out of a filly to Trumpator.

Ld Egmont's f. by Woodpecker, out of Camilla.

Ld Clermont's b f. by Highflyer, out of Othea.

Mr. Bullock's b. f. filly to Bennington.

YORK SPRING MEETING, 1795.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, then three yrs old; colts 8 ft fillies, 7 ft. 12 lb. — last mile and half.

Mr Clifton's f. by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by young Marske.

Mr. Crompton's ch. f. filly to Huby.

Mr. J. Robinson's b. c. by Weazel, dam by Carbineer.

Mr Hutchins's c. by King Fergus, out of his grey Highflyer mare.

EPSOM, 1795.

FIRST DAY — Mr. Durand's Hermione, 8 ft. 7 lb. agst Mr. Davenport's Lady Hughes, 7 ft. 11 lb. Derby Stake Course, 200, h. ft.

FRIDAY. — Mr. Durand's Mars, 8 ft. 2 lb. agst Mr. Turner's Tim Tartlet, 8 ft. the two mile Course, 200gs.

CANTERBURY, 1795.

FIRST DAY — Sir J. Honeywood's b. c. by Rockingham, dam by Squirrel, 8 ft. 7 lb. agst Mr. Delme's br f. by Highflyer, 8 ft. 3 lb. the last mile and half, for 50gs.

Sweepstakes for two years, at 10gs each subscriber; three yr old colts, 8 ft. 2 lb. fillies, 8 ft. — two miles. To be run for on Barham Downs on Tuesday in the race week. The stakes to be paid to the clerk of the course before running, or double after. The subscription to be closed the first of January, 1795, and the horses to be named to Mr Croser Bridge, on or before the first day of March, 1795, and 1796. — Six subscribers, or no race.

L. Tho. Watton, Wm. Deeds, J. Honeywood, S. Edgerton Bridges.

LEWES, 1795.

FIRST DAY — Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Mercury, out of a filly to Driver, agst Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Mercury, out of a Woodpecker mare, 8 ft. 3 lb. each, the last mile 100gs.

STAMFORD.

SWEEPSTAKES FOR 1795.

THE Noblemen and Gentlemen's Sweepstakes of 20gs each, p. p. for three yr olds, to be run for on the first day of the races, 1795 — Six subscribers or no race. — The subscription to close July 31st, 1794 — The horses to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first day of January next — Weights, colts 8 ft. 2 lb. fillies 8 ft. — To start at the Distance Post, and to run

once

once round, and the distance, ending at the ending, off Colts, and fillies having won once, to carry 11b. twice 5lb. thrice, or more times, 7lb extra

George Howard Grosvenor
Craysfort L. T. Watson
Grosvenor.

Sweepstakes for all ages, 10gs each. — one 2 mile heat; three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. six yr old, 8ft 7lb. aged, 8ft. 11lb. — To be run for on the second day of the races, 1795. — Horses, &c. to be named on or before the 1st of January, 1795. — Eight subscribers or no race. — The subscription to close July 31st 1794. — Horses, &c to be the property of subscribers, or their confederates.

G. Heathcote Grosvenor
Geo. Howard L. T. Watson
Craysfort.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, p. p. for three yr old horses, &c. bona fide the property of the Subscribers or confederates, at the time of naming — To be run for on the last day of the races, 1795. — Once round. — Horses, &c. to be named on the first of January, 1795. — Colts, 7ft. 7lb. fillies, 7ft. 4lb. — This subscription is closed.

G. Heathcot W. Fitzwilliam
Craysfort John Lowther
G. Watson Dr J. Willis.

in. — Three yr olds, carrying 6ft. 7lb. four yr old, 7ft. 11lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged 9ft. 1lb. — Mares allowed 3lb. The horses to be named to the clerk of the course on or before the first of March, 1795 To be closed on the first of January, 1796. — To be six subscribers, or no race.

A subscription of five guineas each, for hunters, our property, carrying 12lb. one 4 mile heat. — To be run the second day of the Tetbury races in 1795. To be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first of March, 1795, before which time, they must never have been in training, or had sweats. This subscription will close the first of January, 1795; certificates to be produced of their being real hunters, under the hands of the owners of the grounds with whom they have hunted, during the season preceding the races, to the clerk of the course; and any dispute to be determined by the majority of subscribers present at the rates. To be ten subscribers or no race.

Beaufort
Isaac Elton
Thomas Estcourt

WARWICK.

FIRST day. — Between the heats for his Majesty's plate, will be a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; the last mile of the course, the best of three heats. Two yr old to carry a feather; three yr olds, 7ft 7lb. four yr olds 8ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 9ft. 3lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 8lb. and aged 9ft. 10lb. having won once, to carry 3lb. twice 5lb. and three times, 7lb. extra.

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The

TETBURY.

WE whose names are hereunder written, agree to subscribe 10gs each, to be run for by horses of all ages; one 2-mile heat. The winner to be sold for 150g, if demanded within a quarter of an hour after the race, the owner of the second horse being first entitled to the purchase and so on in the order they come

The owner of the second horse to have his stake returned

The winner, if demanded within half an hour after the race, to be sold for 100gs; the owner of the second horse being first entitled.

The subscription to close on the first of March, 1795. The nomination to be made, and the stakes to be paid to the clerk of the course.—No name will be admitted without the money being paid at the same time.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS,

Ld Warwick	Mr. H. Verney
Ld Clarendon	Mr. F. G. Smith
Sir G. S. Evelyn	Mr. Legge
Mr. Elliot	Mr. G. Villers
Mr. C. Mordaunt	Mr. Shirley

H. LEGGE

AND

F. SHIRLEY

W. EBORAL, Clerk of the Course.

} Stewards.

PRESTON.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, p. p. for three yr. old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—Two miles.

To be named to [Mr. Cooper, of Preston, on or before the first day of January, 1795.

Five subscribers, or no race.

Derby

J. Clifton

Tho. Tarleton

HEREFORD.

S ECOND day.—Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses that have been regularly hunted the preceding season, to be the property of subscribers at the time of naming, 11st.—one 4-mile heat.

To close the first of March, and the horses to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before that day.

Five subscribers, or no race.

Oxford

J. Harley

SHAWBURY.

S ECOND day.—A sweepstakes of five subscribers of 20gs each, p. p. four three and four yr olds, three yr olds to carry 7st. four yr olds, 8st. Fillies to be allowed 3lb.—One 4-mile heat.

N. B. This subscription is closed.

No day mentioned.—A sweepstakes of ten subscribers of 10gs each, for hunters, (bona fide, the property of the subscribers) that have never had a sweat, or been in training before the first day of May, 1795, on or before which day, the horses are to be named, and that have never started for any other plate, match, or sweepstakes.—Certificates of their having been regularly hunted, to be produced, if required, to the stewards.—The best of three 3-mile heats, three times round the course to a heat.—Weight, 11st. each.

N. B. Six subscribers have already named for the above sweepstakes.

The winner of each of the before-mentioned sweepstakes to pay the sum of 2gs towards expenses.

A sweepstakes of 5gs each, p. p. for ponies not exceeding 13 hands, weight for inches.—The first of three 3-mile heats three times round the course to a heat.—12 hands to carry 5st. To be entered at the Elephant and Castle, in Shawbury aforesaid, on the Friday preceding the race week, between

between the hours of two and five in the afternoon.

The winner of the above sweepstakes to pay one guinea.

The subscription to be paid before running.

James Vere, and
A. Slaney, Esqs. } Stewards.

Mr. John Ruscoe, Clerk.

BRIGHTHELMSTONE.

FIRST day.—Ld Egremont's b. f. by Treutham, out of a Woodpecker mare, 8st. 4lb. agst Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Mercury, out of a Highflyer mare, 8st. 2lb. the two yr old course, 50gs.

Last day.—Ld. Egremont's b. f. by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 8st. 4lb. agst Mr. Ladbroke's c. by Woodpecker, out of a fillet to Treecreeper's dam, 8st. 1lb. the two yr old course, 50gs.

WINCHESTER.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds, the first day of the races, the last mile; colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb. To be named to the clerk of the course of Winchester, on or before the first day of January next, till which time the subscription will remain open.

A sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; the second day of the races, four miles; three yr olds, 7st four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds and aged, 9st. 4lb. To be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first day of January next.

A 50lb. Hunter's Plate given by the Members for the County, to be run for the last day of the races, by horses, &c. bona fide the property of Freeholders, re-

sident in Hampshire, that have never won, and shall have been in the owner's possession from the first of October preceeding; the best of three 3-mile heats. To carry 12st.

Sir Charles Mill, Bart. Stewards.

BEDFORD.

A Subscription of 50gs each, for hunters, to be run for on the first day of Bedford races, 1795. The horses to be named to the clerk of the course of Bedford, on or before the first day of April, 1795. The horses to be trained, started, paid or received forfeit, before the time of naming; and to be bona fide the property of the subscribers; to have been regularly hunted the preceeding season, with the following hounds, viz. Duke of Bedford's, Duke of Grafton's, Lord Fitzwilliam's, Lord Salisbury's, Lord Melbourne's, or Mr. Calvert's; a certificate whereof to be produced, if required, from the owner or owners of the hounds with which they have been hunted. To carry 12st. each; the best of three 2-mile heats.

The subscription to be closed the first day of January, 1795. The money to be paid into the hands of the clerk of the course, before starting.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

D. of Bedford Mr. Trevor
Mr. Lee Antonio Mr. Currie
Mr. Whitebread Mr. T. Wilson

BATH.

Will be between the first and second Spring Meetings, at Newmarket.

FIRST day.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, p. p. for horses, &c.

&c. (then three and four yr olds) three yr olds carrying 7st. and four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. fillies allowed 3lb.—Two miles.—Horses, &c. to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first of January, 1795, and the subscription to be paid before starting, otherwise not entitled to stakes, although a winner.—Note, this sweepstakes is closed.

R. E. Baich	Abel Ram
C. Dundas	James Stephens
H. Hurst	William Brereton
J. Pickering	W. Partridge
P. Snell	E. Harris
T. Williams	

Second day.—A sweepstakes of 100g each, p. p. for four and five yr olds, that never won plate, match, or sweepstakes; four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. and five yr olds, 8st. 10lb.—Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—Two miles.—Three subscribers, or no race.—Horses, &c. to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first of January, 1795, and the subscription to be paid before starting, otherwise not entitled to stakes, although a winner.

W. Brereton.

Third day.—The first year of the renewal of the Bath cup, for all ages, for three years.—One 4-mile heat.—A subscription of 10g each, p. p. to be laid out in the purchase of a gilt silver cup, value 100g, and the remainder in Specie.—Four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged, 9st. 8lb.—Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—Horses, &c. to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first of January, each year. The subscription to be open till the time of naming, the first Year.—Stakes to be paid to the clerk of the course before running, or not entitled to stakes, although a winner.

W. G. Langton	J. Palmer
C. Dundas	William Brereton
H. Hurst	E. Harris
I. Pickering	

Fourth day.—A sweepstakes of 10g each, for two, three and four yr olds; two yr olds, a feather; three yr olds, 7st 2lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. fillies allowed 3lb.—The new mile. To be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first of January, 1795; and the stakes to be paid before starting, or not entitled to stakes, although a winner. Four subscribers or no race.

Same day.—A sweepstakes of 5g each, to which will be added, the ladies' silver cup and cover, for all ages, that never won plate or sweepstakes in the year 1794; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged 9st. 3lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. 2-mile heats.—The owner of the second horse to receive 10g.—Three subscribers, or no race. A winner of Plate or sweepstakes in 1795, to carry 3lb. extra.

To remain open till the first of May.—The horses to be named by eight o'clock the evening before running, and the subscription to be then paid, otherwise not entitled to cup, or sweepstakes, although a winner.

TEWKESBURY.

FIRST day.—A sweepstakes of 10g each for all ages, p. p.—Four miles; two yr olds to carry a feather; three yr olds, 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged 9st. 1lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—To be named to the clerk of the course; on

on or before the 10th of January, 1795, when the subscription will close.

Five subscribers, or no race.

N. B. The stakes to be paid before starting, or double.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Ld Oxford.

Second day.—A Sweepstakes of 100s each, to which Lord Elcho will add 100s for three yr old colts, to carry 8st 3lb. and fillies 8st.—The best of three 1-mile heats.—To be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the 10th of the same month, when the subscription will close.

Four subscribers, or no race.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Lord Oxford.

P. Snell, Esq.

Ld Elcho

John Embury, Esq.

Stewards.

Samuel Ricketts, Clerk of the Course.

BLANDFORD.

A Sweepstakes of 100s each, for Hunters, carrying 12st.—four miles, that have never started for either match or plate, but have been actually used as a hunter, at the last season, in the county of Dorset, and not only to get the name, but really as a hunter: nor have ever been in sweats, with an intention to run, but only from the first day of May. To be truly and bona fide their property, at the time of naming, which nomination to be on or before the first of March, 1795, to the clerk of the course, Blandford.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

James Frampton

Milton

John Calcraft

Lionel Dramer

T. B. Bower

T. S. Brown

STOCKBRIDGE.

FIRST day.—A Sweepstakes for all ages of 150s each, four miles; four yr olds, 7st. five yr olds, 8st. 2lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged horses, 9st. Mares to be allowed 3lb. To close the last day of the year, 1794.—To be named on or before that day.

G. Porter.

Same day.—A hunters sweepstakes of 100s each, for horses which have been regularly hunted for the season immediately preceding.—Certificates to be produced of their having been regularly hunted, from the master of the hounds they have hunted with. The horses to be named on or before the first of May, 1795, to the clerk of the course, at Stockbridge: carrying 12st.—four miles.

G. Porter.

Second day.—A Sweepstakes of 100s each, for four yrs old, 8st. 7lb. each, two miles.—To close, and to be named on or before the first of January, 1795; mares allowed 3lb.

G. Porter

William Brereton

Same day.—A Sweepstakes of 200s each for three yr olds, 8st. each, the last mile of the course. To close, and to be named on or before the first day of January, 1795; fillies allowed 3lb.

G. Porter.

Sir W. Heathcote, Bart. Steward.

OXFORD.

19th August, 1794.

WE, whose names are hereunder subscribed, do agree to run for a Sweepstakes, on the last

last day of next Oxford races, over Port Meadow, by subscribers of 100s each p. p. The horses, &c. to carry the gold cup weights, viz: four yr olds, to carry 7st 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—one 4 mile heat. The winner of the gold cup to carry 7lb. extra. The subscribers to name their horses to the clerk of the course, on or before the first day of March next, and the subscription to be open till that time. The money to be paid to the clerk of the course before starting, or the subscription to be doubled.

N. B. If not five subscribers, then no race,

Abingdon	A. Annesley?
Oxford	Blandford
F. Burton	John Spencer

19th August, 1794.

A cup of 100s value, to be run for on the first day of next Oxford races, over Port Meadow, by subscribers of 100s each, p. p. If more than ten subscribers, the surplus to be paid the winner in specie. Four yr. olds to carry 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—One 4 mile heat.—The subscribers to name their horses to the clerk of the course, on or before Christmas day next, and the subscription to be open till that time. The money to be paid to the clerk of the course before starting, or the subscription to be doubled.

Duke of Marlborough
Marquis of Blandford
Ld Abingdon
Ld Wenman
Ld Oxford
Fra. Bulton, Esq.
Ar. Annesley, Esq.

BRIDGNORTH.

FIRST DAY—A sweepstakes of 100s. each, play or pay, for all ages: three yr olds to carry a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 2lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged horses, 9st. Mares and geldings to be allowed 2lb. The best of three 4-mile heats. To be run according to the King's plate articles; and to start between the heats for the plate.—Five subscribers or no race.—The stakes to be paid to the clerk of the course, the night before running, or afterwards double. This subscription to remain open till the first of March, 1795; and the horses to be named to Mr. Dukes, the clerk of the course, on or before that day.

Stamford	Thomas Hill, jun.
G. Grove	John Hale.

SECOND DAY.—A sweepstakes of 50s each, play or pay, for ponies not exceeding in height thirteen hands and a half, weight for inches and age, according to the give and take plate at Newmarket; the best of three 4-mile heats. The stakes to be paid to the clerk of the course the night before running, or afterwards double. This subscription to remain open till the first of March, 1795; and the horses to be named to Mr. Dukes, the clerk of the course, on or before that day.

James Vere	John Hale
Andrew Corbett	Tho. Hill, jun.
R. B. W. Browne	Joseph Blisset
Thomas George	G. Grove

NANTWICH.

SWEEPSTAKES of 15gs each, (play or pay) to be run over Beam Heath, the first day of the races, by four, five, six yrs old, and aged horses, &c. four yr olds to carry 7st. 10lb. five yr. olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged 9st. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb the best of three 3-mile heats. This subscription to remain open till the first day of April, 1795, and the horses, &c. to be named to the Clerk of the Course on or before that day, and to be the subscribers own property at that time, and the money to be paid into the hands of Mr. Thomas Cartwright, on the day of entrance, previous to running, when proper certificates are to be produced of their age, &c. to be six Subscribers on or before the first of April, or this Sweepstakes to be void.

Ld Belgrave, }
Mr. Tatton, } Stewards

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Sir R. Cotton Mr Taylor
Mr. Tatton Sir A. Brooke
Mr. Clifton

EGHAM.

Will be the first Week in September.

FIRST DAY.—The Magna Charta Stakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies 8st. the New Mile. The winner of the Derby or Oaks Stakes to carry 4lb. extra. to close the first day of January, 1795, horses to be named on or before that day, to Stephen Sims, Clerk of the Course at Egham.

Second Day.—A Sweepstakes of 20gs; each, h. ft. for two yr olds, the last half of the New

Mile, colts 8st. fillies 7st. 11lb. The winner of the Woodcott Stakes to carry 4lb. extra. To close the first day of January, horses to be named on or before that day, to the Clerk of the Course.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages, three miles. To start at the New Mile Post.—Mares to be allowed 2lb, three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr. olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds 8st. 12lb. and aged 9st. To close the first day of January, horses to be named on or before that day to the Clerk of the Course.

Third Day.—A sweepstakes of 15gs each, for three and four yr olds, three yr olds 7st 7lb. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. fillies to be allowed 3lb. two miles. The winner of the Derby, Oaks, or Magna Charta Stakes, in 1795, to carry 4lb extra. To close the first day of January, horses to be named on or before that day, to the Clerk of the Course.

P. O'Kelly.

No Day mentioned.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters that never won before the day of naming, horses to carry 9st. mares to be allowed 2lb. the best of three heats, two miles three quarters each, to start at the three quarters Post, on the New Mile.—To close the first day of March, 1795, horses to be named on or before that day, to the Clerk of the Course.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for ponies, not exceeding 13 hands; 13 hands to carry 7st. all under to be allowed 7lb for an inch.—To close the first day of March next, and the ponies to be named on or before that day,

to the Clerk of the Course. The best of three 2 mile heats.

Hon. T. Bowes.

Joseph Maubey, Esq. } Stewards
Simond Har-court Esq. }

NEWTON.

A Subscription of 20gs each, p. p. for four, five, and six yr olds, and aged horses; four yr olds to carry 7st., 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged horses, 9st.—Mares and geldings to be allowed 2lb.—The best of three 4 mile heats.

Six subscribers or no race.

Col. Legh
J. Clifton

A sweepstakes of 10gs each, p. p. for three yr olds, colts to carry 8st fillies, 7st, 11lb.—Two miles.—The colts or fillies to be named on or before the 1st day of March, 1795.

Six subscribers or no race.

Col. Legh Ashton Blackburne
J. Clifton J. Broome

KNUTSFORD.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs, each, (play or pay) to be run for over Knutsford Heath, on the second day of the above-mentioned races, by three, four, five, six yr old, and aged horses; three yr olds to carry a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged horses, 9st. 2lb. mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—The best of three 2 mile heats; three times round the course to a heat. The horses to be named to the Clerk of the Course, on or before the first day of April, 1795, and to be bona fide the property of subscribers on the day of naming.

The owner of each horse to produce to the stewards of the races, or the clerk of the course, a proper certificate of his age, on the day of the entrance of the horses, in 1795. If any disputes arise about starting, running, weights, or otherwise, the same to be determined by the stewards for 1795. The stakes to be paid to the Clerk of the Course, before the time of running.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Ld Stamford
Mr. Tatton
Mr. Egerton of Tatton
Mr. Delmé
1 d Grey
Mr. Egerton of Oulton
Sir Peter Warburton
Sir Richard Brooke
Mr. Clifton
Ld Kilmorey
Mr. Crewe
Sir R. S. Cotton

ELSON.

SATURDAY.—The first year of the renewed Woodcot stakes of 30gs each, by two yr old colts, carrying 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—the last half mile.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Alexander, out of Nimble.

— b. c. by Highflyer, out of Lambinos's dam.

Ld Strathmore's c. by Highflyer, dam by Sweetbriar, bought of Tatterfall

Mr. Durand's ch. f. by Alexander, out of Ariel's dam.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Young Dungannon, by Dungannon, out of Soldier's dam

Ld Egremont's filly to Tree-creper

Mr. Smith's brother to Sybil

Mr. Taylor's gr. f. Betsey, by Magog, out of Tuzimuzzi

Mr.

Mr. Stirling's ch. f. by Dungan-
non, out of Bathful's dam.

SATURDAY Afternoon.—Mr.
Broadhurst's Stirling, 8ft. 1lb.
agst Mr. Rutter's ch. f. by Rock-
ingham, out of Lurcher's dam,
7ft the last mile of the course,
200. h. ft.

NEWMARKET

SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1796.

WEDNESDAY.—The se-
cond year of the Bolton
stakes of 100gs. each, 80 ft. colts
8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. Ab. M.

D. of Bedford's c. by Fidget, out
of Lovemore's dam.

Ld Darlington's c Sir Frederick,
by Woodpecker, out of a
Phlegon m re.

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Wood-
pecker, dam by Sweetbriar,
out of Buzzard's dam.

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1796.

TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of
100gs each, h. ft. by three
yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 4lb.
and fillies, 8ft. 1lb. D. I.

D. of Bedford's brother to Sky-
scraper

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. by Dio-
med, out of a Dorimant mare

Sir F. Standish's c. by Trumpa-
tor, out of a Highflyer mare

Mr. Wilton's f. by Highflyer,
out of Cheesecake

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer,
out of Fidget's dam

Sir F. Standish's c by Sir Peter,
out of Horatio

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING, 1796.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of
200gs each, h ft by three yr old
colts, carrying 8ft. 7lb. and fillies
8ft. D. I.

D. of Bedford's brother o Sky-
scraper

Ld Clermont's ch. c. by Trum-
pator, out of Nefina

D. of Grafton's br. c by Trum-
pator, out of Fancy

Ld Egremont's b c by Mercury,
out of a fillet to Star

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer,
out of Fidget's dam

HOUGHTON MEETING, 1796.

MONDAY.—D. of Bedford's
brother to Skyscraper, or his c.
by Highflyer, out of Fidget's
dam, 8ft. 7lb. agst Mr. Wilton's
f. by Highflyer, dam by the Ver-
non Arabian, 8ft. D. I. 200. h ft.

EPSOM, 1796.

FIRST DAY.—Mr. Durand's ch.
f. by Alexander, out of Ariel's
dam, agst Mr. Broadhurst's b. f.
by Highflyer, out of Temperance,
8ft. each, Derby Stakes Course,
200gs, h. ft.

THURSDAY.—Nominations for
the second and last year of the
Derby stakes of 50gs each, h. ft.
colts, 8ft. 3lb fillies, 8ft.—the
last mile and half.

Ld Darlington's c. Selaby, by
Tandem, out of a Highflyer
mare

Ld Darlington names Sir H. Wil-
liamson's brother to Storm

Mr. Lake's ch. c. by King Fergus,
dam by Sweetbriar

Mr. J. S. Barry's b. c. by High-
flyer, out of Potofi

Mr. Parker names Mr. Hallett's
brother to Katherine

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Young Dan-
gannon. by Dunganon, out of
Soldier's dam.

— ch. c. by Volunteer,
out of Hip

Mr. Broadhurst's br c by Saltram,
out of Clementia's dam

Sir H. Fetherston's gr. c. Impington, by Magog, out of Palofox's dam

Ld Derby names Sir J. Honeywood's b. c. by Rockingham, out of Bonny face

Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Sir Peter, out of Horatio

Sir C. Bunbury names Mr. Lade's c. by Dungannon, out of Letitia

Sir J. Lade's b. c. by Marquis, dam by Eclipse, grand dam by Ld Chedworth's Dormouse

Mr. Bullock's ch. c. by Javelin, out of a filster to True Blue

— b. c. by Buzaglo, out of Flavia

Ld Egremont's b. c. by Mercury, out of Rosemary

— ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of a filster to Tag

— ch. c. by Mercury, dam by Woodpecker, out of Juniper's filster

Ld Clermont's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Nerina

Sir R. B. Harvey names Mr. Smith's b. c. by Anvil, out of Scotia

Mr. Wharton's b. c. Howe, by Magog, out of a Pumpkin mare, bought of Mr. Kettle

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by Trumpator, dam by Highflyer, out of an Engineer mare

D. of Bedford's brother to Sky-scraper

— c. by Highflyer, out of Fidget's dam

Mr. Fawkenner names Mr. Hall's brother to Screveton

Mr. Dutton's c. by Tandem, out of a filster to Astonishment

Mr. Page's ch. c. by Erasmus, out of the dam of Pegasus

Mr. Wilson's brother to Whiskey

Mr. Pantton's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Lambinos's dam

— b. c. by Anvil, out of Dido

Mr. Bowes names Mr. R. Taylor's Young Tandem, by Tnadem, out of a filster to Lethe

Ld Strathmore names Mr. Smith's brother to Sybil

Ld Strathmore names Ld Egremont's b. c. by Mercury, out of a filster to star

Ld Strathmore names Ld Clermont's b. c. by Trumpator, bought of Mr. Cross

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Stargazer

— ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Elden

— b. c. by Pot80's, dam by Pumpkin, out of Flea-catcher

— b. c. by Pot80's, out of Lady Teazle

— ch. c. by Meteor, out of Mackarel's dam

— ch. c. by Meteor, out of Esther

— b. c. by Meteor, out of Flyer

— bl. or iron gr. c. by Alexander, dam by Herod, bought of Mr. Dawson

Mr. Croke's ch. c. King George, by Aurelius, dam by Herod

Mr. Barton and Mr. Durand are subscribers, but did not name

Nominations for the second and last year of the Oak stakes of 500s each, h. ft. for three yr old fillies, carrying 11st.—the last mile and half.

Ld Darlington's b. f. by Rockingham, out of Ralpho's dam

— f. by Challenger, own filster to Mr. Churchill's filly

Mr. Lake's b. f. by Pot80's, out of Aimwell's dam

Mr. Browne's ch. f. by Erasmus, out of Tabitha

Mr. S. Barry's filster to Mother Bunch

Mr. O'Kelly's br. f. by Volunteer, dam by Evergreen, out of a filster to Calash.

Mr.

Mr. C. Taylor names Mr. Lacey's
f. by Highflyer, out of Othea
Ld Derby names Mr. Broadhurst's
b. f. Banti, by Highflyer, out
of Tenperance
Ld Clarendon's b. f. by Fidget,
out of Dryad
Mr. Wilfon's b. f. by Highflyer,
out of Miss Cheefecake
—— b. f. by Highflyer, dam
by the Vernon Arabian
Mr. Dawson's br. f. by Balance,
out of Fair Barbara
Ld Clermont's b. f. sister to Peggy
Sir C. Bunbury names Ld Cler-
mont's f. by Trumpator, bought
of Mr Dawson
Mr. Dutton's b. f. by C. Iomel,
out of Young Doxy
Sir E. Standish's f. by Sir Peter,
out of Deceit
Mr. Wastell names Mr. Hallett's
f. by King Fergus, out of Co-
riander's dam
Ld Egremont's ch. f. by Wood-
pecker, out of Nightshade
—— f. sister to Treecreeper,
by Woodpecker
—— gr. f. by Woodpecker,
out of Silver's dam
Mr. Wharton's ch. f. by Diomed,
out of Cymbeline's dam
D. of Bedford's f. by Fidget, out
of Teucer's dam
—— f. by Diomed, out of
Isabel
—— ch. f. by Fidget, out of
Birch's dam
Mr. Panton's f. by Diomed, out
of Lady Bird
Mr. Durand's ch. f. by Alexander,
out of Ariel's dam
—— ch. f. by Saltram, dam
by Herod, grand dam by Snap
Mr. R. Taylor's b. f. by Magog,
out of a sister to Horatio
—— gr. f. Betsey, by Magog,
out of Tuzzimuzzi
Mr. Croke's ch. f. Norah, own
sister to Onah
Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Meteor,
out of Maid of the Oaks

—— b. f. by Meteor, out of
Fairy
—— b. f. by Meteor, out of
Medea
—— gr. f. by Meteor, out of
Faunus's dam
—— b. f. by Meteor, out of
Latona
—— ch. f. by Pot8o's, out
of Winnifred
—— b. f. by Woodpecker,
dam by Sweetbriar, out of
Buzzard's dam
—— br. f. by Justice, out of
Princess
Mr. Pegbie's ch. f. by King Fer-
gus, out of a sister to Rover
Mr. Bowes, Mr. Barton, and Mr.
Lade, are subscribers, but did
not name

YORK.

AUGUST MEETING, 1796.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20
gs. each, h. ft. 8ft.—Two miles.
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. f. by Sir Pe-
ter Teazle, out of Termagant
Ld Darlington's f. by Volunteer,
out of Reliefs
Ld Darlington's f. by Volunteer,
out of Camilla
Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. by Pha-
ramond, out of Manilla

BRIGHTHELMSTONE, 1796.

FIRST DAY.—Ld Egremont's
b. c. by Seagull, agst Mr. Lad-
broke's b. c. by Mercury, out of
a Highflyer mare, 8ft. each, the
last mile, 50gs. h. ft.

LAST DAY.—Ld Egremont's b.
c. by Seagull, agst Mr. Ladbroke's
ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of a
Trentham mare, 8ft. each, the
last mile, 50gs. h. ft.

STAM-

STAMFORD, 1797.

FIRST DAY.—Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft 7lb. and fillies, 8ft. 4lb. the Three yr old course, no produce, no forfeit.

Ld Darlington's sister to Fidget, covered by Mufti

Mr. Johnson's m. by Paymaster, dam by Matchem, covered by Drone

Mr. Deny's Smelt Mill, by Young Marike, covered by Escape

YORK.

AUGUST MEETING, 1797.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, h. ft. then 3 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb. each.—The last mile and half.

Mr. G. Crompton's Nettle, by Drone, out of Manilla

Mr. Dawson's ch. c. by Sweetbriar, out of Siddons

Mr. Swainston's b. c. by Prince Ferdinand, out of a sister to Tickle Toby

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft, 7lb. fillies, 8ft. 4lb.—3lb. a lowed to those out of mares whose produce never won.

Ld Fitzwilliam's br. c. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Matron; no produce won

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by King Fer-
gus, dam by Highflyer, out of
Creeper's dam; no produce
won

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by Highflyer,
out of Coheiress; no produce
won

Mr. Wilson's brother to Whiskey

Mr. Kaye's ch. c. by Phænomenon, out of Recovery; no produce won

Mr. Irvin's gr. c. own brother to
Kelton

Mr. Baker's br. c. Shuttle, by
Young Marike, dam by Vaux-
hall Snap; no produce won
Sir F. Standish's c. by Trumpator,
dam by Highflyer, grand dam
by Engineer; no produce won

FRIDAY.—Mr. Dawson's c. by
Highflyer, out of Coheiress, 8ft.
4lb. agst Mr. Swainston's f. by
Prince Ferdinand, out of a sister
to Tickle Toby, 8ft. 100gs each,
h. ft.—three miles.

Same day, Sweepstakes of 100gs
each, h. ft. then 4 yrs old—Three
miles.

Mr. G. Crompton's f. by Phara-
mond, out of Manilla

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by King Fer-
gus, out of his blind Highflyer
mare

Mr. Swainston's gr. f. by Delpini,
out of Rival

SATURDAY.—Sweepstakes of
100gs each, h. ft. 7ft. 13lb. each.
—Two miles. Then 3 yrs old.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Nettle,
by Drone, out of Manilla

Mr. Dawson's ch. c. by Sweet-
briar, out of Siddons

Mr. Swainston's gr. f. by Delpini,
dam by Snap

AUGUST MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY.—Post Produce
Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft.
colts, 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. 1lb.—
Four miles.

Ld Darlington's f. by Mufti, out
of a sister to Fidget

———— c. by Fidget, out
of a sister to Sky scraper

Mr. Baker's br. c. by King Fer-
gus, out of a mare by Highflyer,
dam by Syphon

Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. c. by Phæ-
nomenon, out of a filly by
Diomed

— b. f. by Phenomenon,
out of Pewitt.

Same day, Produce Sweep-
stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts,
8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 5lb—3lb. al-
lowed to mares whose produce had
never won.—Four miles.

Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. f. by Delpini,
out of Miss Romp.

Mr. Cookson's ch. f. by Volunteer,
out of Sal Williams.

Mr. Wilson's ch. f. by Volunteer,
out of Calath

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Meteor,
out of Maid of the Oaks.

— ch. f. by Meteor,
out of Maid of all Work.

— b. f. by Meteor,
out of Fairy.

Mr. Welburn's brother to Comet.
Mr. Peirce's gr. f. by Delpini, out
of Tuberoles.

— gr. f. by Drone,
out of Contessina.

Ld A. Hamilton's f. by King
Fergus, out of a sister to Spa-
dille.

— c. by Drone, out
of Rosaletta.

Sir J. Webb's f. by Stride, out of
Storm's dam.

Mr. Hutchison's f. by King Fer-
gus, out of Kentish Lady.

— f. by King Fergus,
out of Grey Highflyer.

Mr. Crosby's b. f. by Halkin, out
of Rosina, by Woodpecker.

NEWMARKET.

CRAVEN MEETING, 1798.

WEDNESDAY — Sweepstakes of
100gs each, colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies,
8st. 3lb. Across the Flat.

D. of Grafton's br. c. by Trum-
pator, out of Fancy.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Meteor,
out of Maid of the Oaks.

Mr. Dawson's ch. c. by Sweetbriar,
out of Mrs Siddons.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Highflyer,
dam by Le Sang.

SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY.—The produce of
Mr. Crosby's Seedling, to be co-
vered by Volunteer, or Dungan-
non, in 1794. agst the produce of
Mr. Broadhurst's dam of Mendoza,
to be covered by Pegafus, 8st.
each, Ab. M. 100gs, h. ft.—No
produce no forfeit.

YORK.

AUGUST MEETING, 1799.

MONDAY.—Produce Sweep-
stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts,
8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb—3lb al-
lowed to untried stallions, and
3lb allowed to mares whose pro-
duce had never started before the
time of naming.—Four miles.

Mr. Baker's Sandhopper, covered
by Cavendish.

Sir C. Turner's Lavinia, covered
by Weathercock.

Mr. Dawson's Coheirefs, covered
by Escape.

LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES IN GREAT BRITAIN. IN THE YEAR 1793.

(N. B. The horses were of the ages
mentioned in this List, on May,
1793.)

Continued from page 10, in No. 30.

PATRIOT, 3 yrs old, Mr.
Panton's, 100gs, 100gs, and
105gs, at Newmarket, by Rock-
ingham.

Portland, 3 yrs old, Mr. Ham-
mond's, 100gs, and 100gs, at
Newmarket, and 100gs, at Don-
caster, by Rockingham.

Young Rockingham 3 yrs old
Mr. Denton's 50l at Peterborough,
50l. at Reading, and 50l. at Eg-
ham, by Rockingham.

Penelope.

Penelope, 4 yrs old, Mr. Hamilton's 50l. at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, by Ruler.

Pencil, 6 yrs old Mr. Dundas's, 50l. at Abingdon, by Ruler.

Coal-merchant, 3 yrs old, Mr. Law's 50l. at Canterbury, by Saltram.

Rose, 4 yrs old, Sir J. Leicester's, 50l. at Grantham, and 50l. at Derby, by Saltram.

Royalist, 3 yrs old, Mr. Bullock's 400gs at Newmarket, by Saltram.

Sweeper, 3 yrs old, Ld Clermont's, 50gs at Newmarket, by Saltram.

Whiskey, 4 yrs old, Mr. Durand's, the Jockey stakes, and 100gs at Newmarket, 50l. and 50gs at Winchester, by Saltram.

Kerenhappuch, 4 yrs old, Sir F. Poole's, 50l. at Burford, and 50l. at Bath, by Satellite.

Kezia, 5 yrs old, Sir F. Poole's, the King's plate, at Lewes and Canterbury, by Satellite.

B. c 3 yrs old, Mr. Clifton's, 100gs at Catterick, by Slope.

Gr. f. 3 yrs old, Mr. Booth's, 25gs at Catterick, by Slope.

Exciseman, 12 yrs old, Mr. O Kelly's 25gs, 115gs, and 105gs, at Newmarket, and 150gs at Warwick; Mr. Vernon's, 50l. at Warwick, 25gs, and 50l. at Newmarket, by Sweetbriar.

Creeper, 7 yrs old, Mr. Wilson's, 300gs, 133gs, and 333gs at York, and 333gs at Doncaster, by Tandem.

Fairy, 4 yrs old, Sir F. Standish's, 50l. at Enfield, and 500gs at Newmarket, by Tandem.

Grog, 7 yrs old, Mrs Ferguson's, 50l. at Catterick; Mr. Wray's, two fifties at Stockton, and the King's plate at Kelfo, by Tandem.

Rosamond, 5 yrs old, Mr. Peirce's, the King's plate at Richmond, by Tandem.

Liberty, 6 yrs old, Dr. Willis's, 50l. at Grantham, by Telemachus.

Colt, 3 yrs old, Mr. Clifton's, 50gs at York, by Tommy.

Tommy, 3 yrs old, Sir R. Brooke's, 100l. at Manchester, and 70gs at Tarpoley Hunt, by Tommy.

Grey Trentham, 5 yrs old, Ld Egremont's, two fifties at Epsom, 50l. at Guildford, 50l. at Bright-helmstone, the King's plate at Burford and Lichfield, and 12gs at Northampton, by Trentham.

Hector, 5 yrs old, Ld Darlington's, 90gs, and 50gs at Newmarket, by Trentham.

B. f. 3 yrs old, Mr. Dundas's, 100gs at Winchester, and 50gs at Lambourn, by Trumpator.

B. f. 2 yrs old, Ld Grosvenor's the July stakes at Newmarket, by Trumpator.

Black Puff, 3 yrs old, Mr. Golding's, 50l. at Northampton by Trumpator.

Crossfator, 2 yrs old, Ld Clermont's, 300gs at Newmarket, by Trumpator.

Gipsy, 4 yrs old Ld Strathmore's, 50l. at Epsom, and 100gs at Lewes, by Trumpator.

Jenny, 2 yrs old, Ld Clermont's, 25gs at Newmarket, by Trumpator.

Paynator, 2 yrs old, Ld Clermont's, 40gs, and 10gs at Newmarket, by Trumpator.

Peggy, 5 yrs old, Ld Clermont's 100gs, the King's plate, 50gs, 50l. 70gs and 20gs at Newmarket, and 50l. at Chelmsford, by Trumpator.

Rally, 3 yrs old, Mr. W. Clark's, 200gs, 50gs, and 50gs at Newmarket, by Trumpator.

Slack, 4 yrs old, Mr. Bowes's, 25gs; Mr Wood's, 200gs, and 100gs, all at Newmarket, by Ulysses.

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